#6

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Nivala
1222 W. 4th St.
Los Angeles 13
(MU 0886) CALIFORNIA

GOLD CRUMB (MATERIAL)

(NIVALA'S NOTEBOOK)

ADVOCATOR :: :: ACTIVE ECONOMIC EFFORT

EMIL RICHARD NIVALA

EXTENSIVE TRAVELER
INNOVATOR

14

GOOD WILL, RENEWAL, RECONSTRUCTION, PROGRESS

AROUND THE WORLD ON A PENNY + A PRAYER

The MILLION DOLLAR PENNY

original (Manuscript)

Thoughts and impressions from here and there that produce constructive thinking about the grave social and economic problems which we face today.

PLEASE

NOTICE

In case this BOOK is lost

Finder kindly notify the nearest American Consulate

or

Local Police Headquarters

or

Emil Richard Nivala
405 - Floral Ave.
~~352 - Alameda Ave.~~
Astoria, Oregon
U. S. A.

I would leave you for a heritage,
Not mansions fine, nor gold;
But Love which is a constant thing,
Old as the stars are old.

And Truth, deep-planted in your hearts;
And Beauty down the years
Would be your fortress; Bravery
Would glimmer through your tears.

And most of all I would leave Faith,
A lodestar for your sky.
Faith is the guiding Hand of God
Men steer their courses by.

PAGE 1

Finder will be rewarded for this act of courtesy...

I Thank You Kindly

The BOOK I LIVED!

GOLD CRUMB

E. R. Nivala

AROUND the WORLD on a Penny and a PRAYER

(2)

MEET EMIL RICHARD NIVALA

A WORLD TOUR usually means a big bill of expense, but Emil Richard Nivala, 25-year-old Finnish-American sign-writer, has been on his world tour for two years and it has cost him—exactly nothing!

Sun-burnt and broad-shouldered he called on the Lord Mayor of Bristol at the Council House yesterday, and after giving a short account of his colourful experience he was presented with a testimonial signed by Mr F. C. Luke.

About 20 years ago Mr Nivala had an idea. He thought he would like to go and see for himself all the distant lands and people in the geography books he read at school in his native town of Astoria, Oregon (U.S.A.)

To-day that idea is an accomplished fact and Mr Nivala who has walked, ridden and flown something like 26,000 miles is looking forward to seeing still more of the world.

He carries with him a booklet of testimonials and the frontispiece of this explains itself. It reads:—

"EMIL RICHARD NIVALA, GOODWILL AMBASSADOR OF ALL THE WORLD. ALL NATIONS OF PEOPLE MUST HAVE UNDERSTANDING, KINDNESS AND GOODWILL, AND INTERNATIONAL PEACE. EN ROUTE AROUND THE WORLD FROM ASTORIA, OREGON, U.S.A."

EX LIBRIS

on the s.s. Rodskar.

He landed a few days ago, and on his way to Bristol stopped to admire Berkeley Castle which he described to a "Press and Mirror" reporter as "his childhood dream of what an old English castle should really look like." He stayed the night at the Bristol Y.M.C.A. as the guest of Capt. R. A. Norman.

His adventures have been many. He has lived without food in the Mexican desert for several days with coyotes as his sole company, and has existed for a fortnight on a small quantity of plain whole grain—but optimism has always brought him through.

He has a naive smile which has won him the kindness of many people, and this smile lurked around his lips as he set out from Bristol yesterday, en route for London, England, and—the rest of the world.

error

page 2

from WESTERN DAILY PRESS Bristol, Eng. Sept. 14,

ASTORIA

SEE

page 4

WHERE THE WEST BEGINS

Out where the handclasp's
a little stronger,
Out where the SMILE
dwells a little longer,
That's where the West begins.
Where there's more of singing,
and less of sighing,
Where there's more of giving
and less of buying.
And a man makes FRIENDS
without half trying.
That's where the West begins.....

"In God we TRUST"

A PERPETUAL SHRINE of BEAUTY

PENNY - LINCOLN - Honesty - TRUTH

© National Geographic Society Finlay Direct-Color Photograph

A PERPETUAL SHRINE OF BEAUTY: THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL

When the Arlington Memorial Bridge is dedicated in George Washington's bicentennial year, the Mall, extending from the Capitol to the Lincoln Memorial, will be directly connected with the Arlington Amphitheater and National Cemetery. The group of buildings in the left background houses the United States Naval Hospital; the white structure to the right is the National Academy of Sciences. The monument in the lower right foreground is in memory of John Ericsson, inventor of the *Monitor*, famous in American naval history.

HONESTY

PAGES

4th of July 1932

Astoria, Oregon

The "W H Y" of It.

The following questions and others were foremost in my mind when I thought of actually starting in search for answers to them :

WHY the economic paralysis, stagnation, uncertainty and insecurity.? What can and must we do...?

WHY must we suffer tragic periods of industrial chaos...?

WHY must so many of my fellow humanbeings starve in the midst of PLENTY...? (while crops lie in warehouses or rot in fields)

WHY are millions spent in bombs,aircraft and battleships (for destructive purposes) while unnumbered human beings have suffered cold and hunger...?

WHY are those who live in mansions allowed to evict many women and children from their homes...?

WHY do so many Leaders and Statesmen forget the BASIC LAWS and ways of advancement towards humanity's betterment while they argue and meddle over questions of private and special interests?

Some sinister group controls their activities

WHY do Real Men stand idly by when they should be doing something to STOP these tremendous errors that threaten the historic gains of human rights and achievements of human civilization...?

WHY I choose to face dangers and uncertainty each day by embarking on this Quest...??? (this question answered below)

Answer: I cannot sit around doing nothing while so much of what seems wrong is happening.. I must get busy to see what should and could be done and than start ACTION to better conditions....

This Article Appeared -in- Home-town News Paper

July 6, '32

"Astorian Budget" -of- Astoria, Oregon U.S.A.

LOCAL YOUTH LEAVES ON TRIP ROUND WORLD WITH ONLY ONE CENT

Emil Richard Nivala of 1581 Franklin announced yesterday that he expects to leave within a week on a trip around the world which he anticipates will take him three years to complete. He will leave with one cent in his pocket and expects to return with that same penny. Nivala, who is 22 years old states that one of the reasons for his trip is "to try to find a way out of the trouble and sorrow that so many of my fellow men seem to be bearing." He will be carried to Portland on the first lap of his long trek by airplane piloted by Henri Rasmus. he states. He does not know how he will finance his trip but declares he is determined to find a way.

COMMENTS

A Good Friend in New York City who writes many inspiring poems and essays which stimulate unnumbered others to higher thinking and better living says:

"To Live a Book and plunge deep into life, dredge the palpitating facts of the world's wonders, romance, science, education, progress and spread them on pages so all can live the moments YOU are living will mean much to you and unnumbered others who have the pleasure of enjoying your writings."

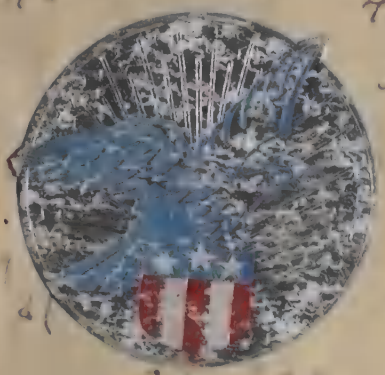
"In many places "To walk with Kings nor lose the common touch" will make it possible for YOU to write something with sustained successful appeal to millions of people."

I CAN NOT limit myself to being a citizen of one city, county, State, Country or One World - I must have the Universe to ramble around in.

E. R. Neuda
extensive traveler

(10)

The U.S. Flag represents not only 48 States



it represents the DAWN of a NEW DAY for the World.

Official Photograph, U. S. Army Air Corps

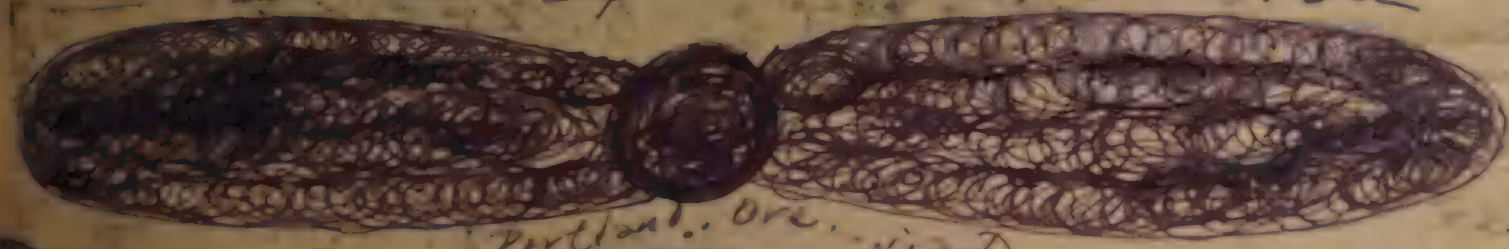
AN ESCORT OF ARMY PLANES IN FLIGHT OVER WASHINGTON

The Washington Monument, in the right foreground, was the first object seen by Colonel Lindbergh as he approached the National Capital on the flight from Richmond near the end of his tour of the forty-eight States (see pages 1-40).

On my return from this long trip to the U.S.A. I expect to rewrite and have published in book form my adventures, experiences, humble philosophy and thereby endeavor to win forgiveness for the shortcomings of these writings.....

July 18th '32

STARTED from Astoria, Oregon U.S.A. my birthplace with one cent on a Round-about the World-Trip.....! JULY -18- 1932



Portland, Ore. via

July 19th '32

Arrived in Seattle 2 A.M. on "Manifest" from Vancouver, Wn...

Found my near and dear friends from L.A., "Ma'er" and "Sis." (real chums)... There exists between us, a bond nearer than of Kindred.... When we met a few years ago we instinctively knew that somehow we would enjoy many "Good Times" together, and now we met to say, "GOOD-BYE", perhaps for the last time.

They came from California to see Evergreen Playground — Majestic Olymic Mts., Timber Lands and Water Ways

GOOD FRIENDS July 20th '32

Spent glamorous day with my friends in West Seattle

Hiking, Sight-seeing and Boating.....

Saw the Metropolis of the Pacific Northwest from where everyone should see it... Had a grand time.....

U. S. A.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST

July 21st '32

Oh, it felt great to be with congenial companions who find pleasure in things of nature - roaming the woods and mountains, valleys and deserts... Their characteristics of "Friendliness", "Kindness" and "Loveliness" make them beloved by all....

The Hospitality they rendered me will never be forgotten.. Words can not express my GRATITUDE.....

RENEWING with PAINT....

July 22nd '32

Aided "Mo'er" and "Sis." to begin painting on their "Home on wheels"... (House-car)

"Helping" brings HAPPINESS...

VIA "Gi-ME-...

23rd '32

"Sis" w...

So" we ... " to the city li... the "home ... in no t... and calm TI... TRAVEL...

OVER the ...th '32

Friend "R... ...g-buggy" in which we m... trip from Bellingham to Vancouver, B. C., Canada....

Enjoyed many new scenes; but the best

of all a Picnic Lunch near Vancouver.
Finished the eventful day by visiting
"Seehome Hill." What a sight...! MAJESTIC!

Souvenir acquired at U. S. and Canada

International Boundary near Blaine, Wn. Arch

Peace

(Outstanding Experience)

U. S. A.
July 25, '32

No 1.

★ LEFT TULIP TOWN

Mounted "Thumb Express" for Seattle late in the afternoon...
With couple of lifts, traveled half distance before dark...
Waited for couple hours...
Then FATE or perhaps it was FAITH that gained me a seat alongside of a very kind hearted but tired and sleepy truck driver after dark... Most always one has to wait 'till morning before continuing on the "Thumb Expre
so I considered myself in luck... Every mile I covered made the 45,000 miles I expect to cover on this trip shorter....

Being very tired and sleepy I fell asleep.....
"GOOD-NIGHT"

HOSPITAL DAZE
(continued)

And Advancing further into the state of unfoldment discovering that our TRUE SELVES consist of a very fine substance that can interpenetrate both ether and matter, that can leave the body and can go on a astral journey mastering matter, space and time....

A Supreme Joy came over me for I realize that I was getting attuned with mighty forces of Cosmic or Divine Mind, and that from now on I must be one of the unselfish servants of God to Mankind pursuing the Path of Goodness, Virtue, True Honor, not for the shouts of millions, but for the applause that will come from my own conscience....

The silence of Deafness made it possible for my inner sight and hearing to perceive Marvels and the DIVINE RULES for advancement Known only to a very few.....

So it seems that thru sorrow and suffering we gain the most valued treasures and Secrets of life with which we can make "STUMBLING Blocks' into 'STEPPING STONES

Harborview Hospital Visiting Card 512
NIVALA, DICK 5 S.

10 Minutes.

AUG 5 [illegible] — Mrs. M. Johnson & Mrs Mary
AUG 7 [illegible] — Mrs. Anderson & Daughter 'Esther'
AUG 10 1932 — " " & Gentleman Friend
AUG 13 1932 — Old Friend Eino E. Raasina
AUG 14 1932 — Gentleman Friend of Mrs. A..
[illegible] 10 [illegible] — E.E. Raasina
AUG 18 1932 — Buddy Billie
Please return card to desk

-A-
SOUVENIR
-of-
My
Hospital Daze!

Colonel Lindbergh took this picture

Mt. St. Helens, Washington

Near Heaven

THE CAPITOL BUILDING OF WASHINGTON STATE

Olympia was one of the two cities over which Colonel Lindbergh circled during his nationwide tour. At the extreme right of the photograph, on the lawn between the two buildings, may be seen a large group of school children, who gathered at this point to watch the [illegible] of [illegible] fly-overs. Here, as in each of the other cities, Colonel Lindbergh spent [illegible] long enough to give everybody a chance to view his famous plane. Even there during [illegible] had a very [illegible] effect, for in some cases airports were established as a result of the enthusiasm aroused in this way. A substantial increase in [illegible] has also noticed by the [illegible] Department.

17

Sportsmen trolling for salmon under the Rogue river bridge on U. S. 101. The Rogue and Umpqua river to the north are famed for Steelhead fly fishing.

Safe driving is the fundamental speed law in Oregon, but even on long straight stretches like this one on the Wapinitia cut-off you'll want to pause to drink in the beauty as you roll along.

A. H.

Fig. 261. Mt. Rainier. Observe the reflection in the water

One of the great charms of an Oregon vacation is the nearness of marvelous outdoor recreational areas to modern cities. This is a Portland street scene.

Multnomah falls, a lacy ribbon of misty white, dropping 620 feet down the walls of the Columbia gorge. One of a dozen majestic waterfalls along the Columbia River Highway—U. S. 30—Old Oregon Trail.

Seattle, Wash.
U. S. A...

Rest Period with Dorothy and Buddie Billie...

Aug. 19th to 28th '32

Gained my Normal strength and Health while I sojourned with very Kind people-(Dorothy) and "Billie) who "shared" their "little"... What Kind hearts..!

Aug. 29th '32

Again, ready to face the Road Ahead even tho' I began to realize that one must Keep Battling Forever Forward for there are days when one is made to feel sort of lonely and at times FATE seems to ruthlessly hammer and hurt.... with mighty blows tortures one's very soul...! ..... But I guess 'tis the way Nature makes a MAN...

It's all like a Glorious battle for amid the din of bitter struggle there is zest, romance, adventure.....

Late that evening I was traveling toward Portland on a "Hot-Shot"...."On the MOVE..50 per"

(Second Outstanding Experience)

Aug. 30, '32

The MIRACLE.....
(hearing restored)

From Portland to Scenic Oregon Coast Highway via "Angel Express" and "Thumb Special"..on Highway...

Mid-afternoon... Warm day... tired an' dusty I decided to try a swim in the surf... for the first time in my life... feeling the boys who were swimming nearby to watch me.. I Jumped in.... splashed around for awhile and sank....!

The boys dove in and dragged me to the beach"

Unconscious..!

(22) ... Got the water out of my water logged lungs...
Regaining consciousness I felt water come out of my ears — feeling as if 2 long strips of ice were being pulled out.... "Sip"... and I could hear — again... I was too over joyed to laugh or cry.... That which was expected happened... So that Destiny which controls our footsteps works in many ways not known to most men....

I regained my hearing perhaps because I held on to the FAITH that seemed to tell me... "Someday, somehow, somewhere your hearing will return"... And it did..... "Hurrah"....

Paint Signs on Restorant.
*- Newport & Fed Group of Local Unemployed... Aug. 31, '32 to Sept. 4, '32
South Bound... Nothing important happened except that I learned that PERSISTENSE WINS even on the Road.... Keep going, slow but SURE.....

CALIFORNIA.
Sept. 5, '32 U.S.A.

(Third Outstanding Experience)

Transfered to "Ankle Express" LAME!

Was 'scared stiff' while riding with an Italian Rancher who had had too many drinks of wine or something. He was seeing 2 Roads instead of one.... Can you imagine how he was driving on the Highway full of curves in the California Redwoods.....?...!..... I was getting one scare after another..... One time he'd be almost off the road..! the next-just miss colliding with an on-coming car..! All jokes aside... You'd be frightened too.... And by this time I was praying that I'd be transfered to the "Ankel Express"....

It didn't last long..... "CRASH"!

Beauty as well as utility has gone into designs for Oregon's bridges. This newly completed structure spans the Siuslaw river. It is one of five new bridges that eliminate ferries on the Oregon Coast Highway (U. S. 101).

(23)

This is but one of a group of falls in Silver Creek Falls State Park, a short drive off U. S. Highway 99 from Salem or from Silverton.

sign I painted

Mr. O. C. Langfield, prop.
(Mayer - Fire-Chief - justice of peace)
what a man!

Brookings, Ore...

Meeting an on-coming car on a curve he lost control..... The next thing I found myself in a "tumble taking 'summer-salts' down the asphalt highway... He had been driving at such a frightful speed that when he lost control the truck climbed up a bank, swung around and turned completely over on the highway.. The Cab over the drivers seat held and thereby saved the life of the Driver and his wife.. He had a gash on his head..... In aiding his wife I found that she was O.K. except a little shocked and nervous I'll bet he'll never drive while "feeling good"!

After giving all the information possible to the Officer who came shortly after the accident I took the "Ankle Express" down the road.. Hand, knee and elbow bruised in an accident that might have spelled the end to this existence as far as I was concerned.....

My whole being was overflowing with gratitude to the Powers that be, which were certainly watching over me.....

"In shade of unemployed!" Sept 6 + 7, '32

Each day brings a new series of adventurous experiences. Meeting men who have known success and failure! Men who know that down the road there are dangers. Men who say that to travel as I'm doing one has to face even death...! But the lessons learned are well worth the while.

So I "Keep-a-goin'" with "FAITH" as first aid and a song in my heart...

San Francisco a few hundred miles away.

(25) In a few days I'll pass the "Golden Gate"

CALIFORNIA Sept. 8, '32

(26) In the morning - Made a special visit to Gardens of Luther Burbank (World renown plant wizard) where many experiments were tested and proven....

Gorgeous, beautiful beyond description are the Flowers of all shades and colors.... And "Wow" the "Cumbustion Plant" bright RED... Purple and maroon catches everyones eye and makes one experience a thrill... Mr. Burbank is known to have said of this plant that "In 6000 years no human eye has ever gazed upon a plant as brillent in color as the one in my garden two years ago..."

The question of "when do we eat?" answered...

Had a pleasant visit with caretaker and another visitor (Professor of Human Relationships) in the Garden of Good thoughts under the shade of a Mulberry tree, the only one of it's kind in the world.... Near the grave of a man who will live for many years to come.....

★ GLEN ELLEN - in the valley of the moon

In the afternoon Visited Ranch of Jack London, author....Not far from Santa Rosa....

One gazes with awe and inspiration at the Ranch buildings (built in 1888) of Old English Architecture that takes one back to Old England as in a dream or a movie-reel... So real yet seemingly so unreal....

Arrived at Sept. 9, '32

San Francisco - the Pride of Golden West.... A city with a Past, Present and Future that no one could dream of in full.!?...

The City with the most Metropolitan atmosphere on the Pacific Coast...

GOLDEN GATE

is the natural outlet for the Great Valley of California, and this has helped make San Francisco the leading industrial and commercial center.... The harbor is one of the best in North America....

UPTON SINCLAIR
STATION A
PASADENA CALIFORNIA

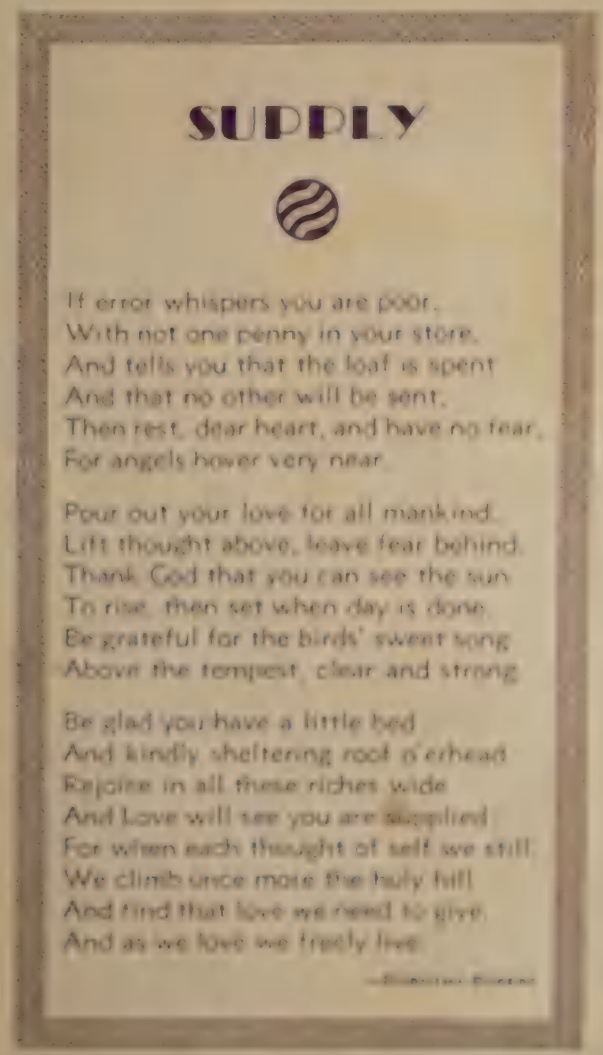
February 6, 1933.

Mr. Nivala,
4520 Sunset Blvd.,
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Mr. Nivala:

I have your friendly letter, and I hope you will find the "Upton Sinclair" interesting, also the little book "Letters to Judd" which my secretary gave you when you were here.

Sincerely,



SUPPLY

If error whispers you are poor,
With not one penny in your store,
And tells you that the loaf is spent
And that no other will be sent,
Then rest, dear heart, and have no fear,
For angels hover very near.

Pour out your love for all mankind.
Lift thought above, leave fear behind.
Thank God that you can see the sun
To rise, then set when day is done;
Be grateful for the birds' sweet song
Above the tempest, clear and strong.

Be glad you have a little bed
And kindly sheltering roof o'erhead
Rejoice in all these riches wide
And Love will see you are supplied.
For when each thought of self we still,
We climb once more the holy hill
And find that love we need to give,
And as we love we freely live.

—Florence Scovel

● A LANDMARK known around the world is San Francisco's Ferry Building, extending along the Embarcadero for almost 700 feet at the foot of Market Street. The first Ferry Building on the same site was a mere shed erected in 1877 over the approaches to three ferry slips. The present structure was built in 1896-1903 by the State Board of Harbor Commission at a cost of nearly a million dollars. It is constructed of Colusa sandstone, with a central clock tower 32 feet square and 240 feet high. The dial is 22 feet in diameter, with 3-foot numerals. The whole building is said to be an adaptation of the Giralda Tower at Seville.

Photograph from California, Inc.

THE SAN FRANCISCO WATER FRONT FROM THE AIR

The clock in the tower along the rear of piers is the one by which Colonel Lindbergh found that he was on time in arriving at the Golden Gate. Even at this hour, long before he was due to parade up Market Street, this famous thoroughfare was black with seething masses of humanity, while hundreds of policemen strove to keep a passageway clear for the procession when it should arrive.

SAN FRANCISCO

29

● *Right:* THE CITY HALL of San Francisco, costing three and a half million dollars, is a classical structure of Raymond granite on the French Renaissance order of the Louis XIV period. A lofty dome surmounts the long rectangular building which encloses a square centerpiece with adjoining galleries. The dome [illegible] 300 feet from the ground level, ten feet higher than the Capitol at Washington. The interior of the building is lavishly finished in marble.

31

(32)

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Breathes an Atmosphere of Spanish Cavalier Days...

ANGELENO

at
the Wishing Well

33

Summer breezes

from the Pacific keep this land of palm trees **COOL**

(34)

You guessed it, that's the Pacific —sunshine and all

Southern California

"Beverly Hills"
where the
STARS Live
looks beautiful
to those who
have not
visited Oregon!

HOLLYWOOD

Hollywood Boulevard, now and for the future the world's best known street. Below, Warner Brothers Studio at Burbank, which you'll visit

36

HOLLYWOOD/

Painted SIGN for Hotel (ad) in return received lodging (and) meals for a couple days...

Also Made promised visit to Office of Professor Ames — one of the Master Minds of this century....

It seemed that I had known him for many years even tho' I had just had the pleasure of meeting him..... His kindly advice was filled with a High Degree of worth and charm.

"QUIT!". No, I must continue "Thank You, Professor."

Walked out of the City of San Francisco L.A. bound... Sept. 10 + 11 '32

From SAN JOSE.

Rode "Manifest" for 2 days and nights without sleep to reach Los Angeles where I have a friend who has so much warm pulsing blood in his great kind heart that he loves everybody.....

HOLLYWOOD

A speedy ride in a silver colored roadster of Eleanor Palmer brought me to Hollywood.. Sept. 12 to 14... 1932...

My very kind and good friend lives in the Hollywood section of Los Angeles — and I accepted his invitation to "stay a-while" rest up...

I am sojourning at his place until able to secure articles needed on the Road Ahead in exchange for work I can do.....

(Trip postponed indefinitely).

Article appeared in Home town News Paper Sept. 30, '32

One Penny Globe Trotter Escapes In Two Accidents

In his "round the world on one cent" trip, Fred Richard Nivale, who left Astoria several weeks ago, has arrived at Hollywood, Cal., after participating in two accidents, according to a letter received here by friends.

He spent two weeks in the Harborview hospital, Seattle, as a result of a truck accident he writes, which left him deaf until August 10. On Labor day he was riding in another truck when it turned over but escaped with a bruised hand, knee and elbow. "I'm being taken care of or I'm very lucky," he writes.

He is stopping with friends in Hollywood until he can accumulate sufficient articles for his further trip. He writes that he is having many interesting experiences and adventures but still has his original penny.

Astorian Budget

Astoria, Oregon

Sept. 15, to Oct. 14th 32

Sojourned at Winter Quarters HOLLYWOOD CALIFORNIA

The World's a stage — and what a corner Hollywood occupies on that stage ...! She holds a magic spell for those who stay long enough to experience some of Life's melodrama, romance and real drama... At times becomes so exciting it seems just like a play...! One experiences a thousand and one loves - some last but a moment and some may live forever - especially the higher type of love one developes for all his fellowmen .... I will always love "the Spirit of Hollywood" perhaps because its the spirit of Love....

I am filled with gratitude to my kind and "never-to-be-forgotten" friend who let me "share" with him a "loft" in his place .... I can never thank him enough for his many kindnesses.....

☆ - The "Hard-Times" have hit this grandiose section and that is the main reason we slept in the "loft", trying act like "Good-Sports" "Artist like" making the best of our "quarters quaint" We (My "Friend", "Buddy Bob" and I) were glad we had a roof over-head during Jan., the only rainy and cold month that this section of the Country has — Even that is like the early spring in the Northern and Eastern parts of U. S. A.

Met Conrad Nagel, Acta Ames, Eleanor Palmer, Richard Arlen and others at Party.

...12...

Repainted Friends' Signs at Print Shop

QUARTERS QUAINT

Hollywood and "L.A." (Los Angeles) attract millions of every color, race and creed from near and far and always you find the good and the bad — no matter where you go. I've found, (in Hollywood) rare individuals, splendid, developed souls with a yearning to enrich the lives of all men.... Artist like, many of these good people live in "Quarters Quaint" — maybe in a "loft", tent, cabin or auto-car until they get located and find activity in their chosen walk of life....

HOLLYWOOD
Los Angeles

(40)

● Located in downtown Los Angeles between two beautiful city parks, the Biltmore Hotel is the center for California's social life and motion picture gaiety—the host to thousands of distinguished visitors from all parts of the world.

A clipping from Upton Sinclair's scrap book, exchanged for a thought of mine.

LABOR'S PRICE

(Author Unknown)

We have fed you all for a thousand years,
And you hail us still unfed,
Tho' there's never a dollar of all your wealth
But marks the workers' dead.
We have yielded our best to give you rest,
And you lie on crimson wool;
For if blood be the price of all your wealth,
Good God, we have paid in full!
There's never a mine blown skyward now
But we're bruised alive for you;
There's never a wreck drifts shoreward now
But we are its ghastly crew;
Go reckon our dead by the forges red,
And the factories where we spin.
If blood be the price of your cursed wealth,
Good God, we have paid it in!
We have fed you all for a thousand years,
For that was our doom, you know,
From the days when you chained us in your fields
To the strike of a month ago.
You have eaten our lives and our babies and wives
And we're told it's your legal share;
But, if blood be the price of your lawful wealth,
Good God, we have bought it fair.

● In Westlake Park, one of the many beauty spots of Los Angeles. The quiet little lake in the midst of city clamor has long been a favorite with Angelenos.

Pasadena, Calif.
Howard and Sunset — Oct. 6, 1932

After inquiring and seeking for the best part of one day I found the home of Mr. Upton Sinclair, reknown author and leader in many Social Activities — with a heart and mind, not only yearning to aid — but actually helping those who bear lifes heaviest burdens .....

Altho' inclined to be a little radical at times (maybe he has to) he aims to help those who do things, those who work, those who create ... Being so, I cannot wish him but every success and am glad that I've had the great pleasure of meeting such a rare personality ..

He also explained that he had and always will stand by the man who works even though he felt a deep hurt inside because the workers do not seem to be able to unite — but always fight one group against the other.

The Hall of Justice in Los Angeles, California, where this significant article was written

● "My house is yours" —All the delightful and romantic hospitality from the days of the Dons will be found at *El Paseo*, "On the Street in Spain," Santa Barbara's shrine of early California's charm, her modes and manners.

● Mexican atmosphere both for food and entertainment is offered at *Padua Hills* on Foothill Boulevard east of Pasadena in Claremont.

● The stars dine in the *Brown Derbys* of Los Angeles, Hollywood, and Beverly Hills. The one shown is the Little Hat Brown Derby on Wilshire Boulevard.

GOLD

Oct. 14, '32

Leave L.A. via San Pedro Harbor for "Rio" with three young adventure-seeking youth from Hollywood ... ("Bob", "George" and "Will".) (They had maps of a Gold Mine left to "Will" by his Dad - Billions in gold said "Will")

We had eight drums of water for ballast - besides provisions to last for four months - and I almost forgot - "Kitty" an' "Mashy" - (pup) -

"WAVE" was our YATCHS name, fitted with a powerful 700 horse (DIESEL) Motor ...

Bob was our engineer ...
George + Bill the navigators ...
And I served as "chief cook and bottle-washer."

Hi-Ho - Rio de Janeiro bound.

Locks on the Panama Canal. Ships passing the locks are moved through and held in place by electric locomotives

RIO DE JANEIRO

"Hello RIO DE JANEIRO" Splendid Harbor & Brazil

Oct. 1, 1932

Arrived in the harbor of Rio De Janeiro ..... but could not enter because we had no papers. Tough luck!! No chance to look for Will's gold mine!

Goodbye "Rio de Janeiro" Nov. 2, '32

After a day of much needed rest in the beautiful natural harbor of Rio we started on the long return trip - through the Panama Canal and up the Coast of Mexico & Southern California to San Pedro.

'Twas winter time - but as HOT as could be - We almost "burned up!"

Photograph by Captain Albert W. Stevens

THE "FINGERS OF GOD" CLUTCH AT THE HEAVENS ON THE SKYLINE NORTH OF RIO HARBOR

Nov. 20, '32

Arrived back to the harbor of San Pedro ..... Four weary, weather beaten adventurers ...

back to HOLLYWOOD

Nov. 21 '32

That evening we celebrated our safe return at Will's spacious home in North Hollywood. 'Twas a grand festival and lasted 'till the wee hours of morning...

Will and George vowed that they would find at least some of the gold and planned to go south by plane in the spring... (47)

Treasure Hunters Were Always Peculiar, Often Quite Insane

San Gabriel Mission, one of the most famous of a long line up and down the Coast, fourteen miles from downtown Los Angeles

Avalon Bay, Catalina Island, where the West begins to end

Nov. 22, 1932

More HOLLYWOOD DAZE!...

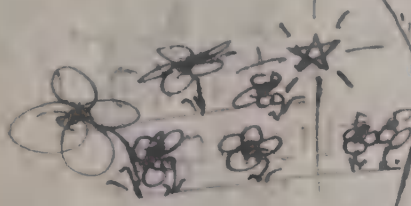
Ken' came from up North and with "Steve" an' "Bob" we made quite a crowd at the FRIENDLY PRINT SHOPS LOFT.... But it was one way to pass the cold wintery days....

HOME ON the HILL

Now and than I would go and enjoy a visit at "Unkle Charlies" mansion on the Hill overlooking Ascot Speedway and much of Los Angeles and vicinity.... There I had the pleasure of performing odd jobs and enjoying to warm and friendly fireside of Mom and Sis who were also staying with Mr. "Herb" Kralapp, a congenial soul always ready to assist where aid is needed....

We spent many a Glorious evening together....

We seemed to gleam the true understanding of Brotherhood and Sisterhood. Something inside us taught us how to respect this sacred family circle given to us by God.. We were Unkle, Mother, Sister Brother and yet had just been brought together by the winds of FATE ... ... or was it FAITH..?



Here, Brother draws a word picture of Sis' A FLOWER? A STAR..?

THANKSGIVING 1932 and CHRISTMAS SEASON

Three years ago, during the sacred season of the year I had enjoyed the pleasure of meeting this lovely personality with whom a better acquaintance followed... Her figure is admirable, her face extraordinarily mobile and expressive. (while reading) But perhaps her greatest virtues are found in her kind deeds, loving words and songs, her sweet smiles — jus' little things of her daily life which seem to come from inside her — with all repose and restraint that has a glow and passion which lift you high ... Luminous beauty - inspiration

TIJUANA! Aguacaliente!

FLY to MEXICO Feb. 7, 1933

and back with Pilot Dan Von Warner

Thanks to my friend and Air Mail Pilot — who flies between Oakland and Los Angeles on his regular run. All in 3 hours and we spent hour and a half sightseeing in Tijuana

A FOREST OF OIL-WELL TOWERS AT LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA

Thick as trees in a forest are these derricks along the California coast at Long Beach. This point was passed by the aviators on the trip from Los Angeles to San Diego. The day was hot, so that there was no danger in flying low out over the beach and watching the ever-changing scenery along the shore of the Golden State.

The oranges you've read about. Below, Los Angeles Memorial Coliseum, site of the '32 Olympics, the best place to watch the Convention Parade

Autochromes by Fred Payne Clatworthy

SPANISH BAYONET IS A TRUE FLOWER OF THE DESERT

More about L.A. & Hollywood

L.A. ?s! New Year's Eve ....

15-'33 Mexico Visit... + Side Trips L.A. Vicinity!

"You bet", I could stay in this ideal Spot the rest of my life ..... but there is adventure in my veins - my heart is filled with the love of wonder, the childlike appetite for what next, and the joy of traveling with the belief that the treasures of life lie "just beyond"... Soon I will be on the way again....

Visited at home of Sinclair - Pasadena - Oct. '32

I have found many fine, friendly people in Los Angeles and vicinity who are well-flavored and full of cheer, charm and charity which proves there are true hearts beating on this old earth. There are fine souls, dreaming and working... Idealism does hold sway in the minds of millions - And under the tinsel, under the glittering surface of this present system of living life, there is busy the Hand of the Highest, touching life with beauty, adding strength to it, creating souls that become more pure as the generations come and go... Mar. 12, '33

Real Experiences in L.A. Earthquake

Here people are learning that the most important things of life are not money or material things, but Understanding, Wisdom and LIFE... Life counts most - without it the value of everything else ceases to exist....

Adventure lurks here and Love sets the stage for a delightful drama of living. Everyday brings a "New Play" but I yearn to see a "New Background", so I bid "FARE-WELL" to my Hollywood friends... Goodye

Hollywood Citizen News

...E3...

Tremors

Long beach record!

Feel Many

HAIL HOLLYWOOD

Come—look up, and laugh, and love, and live . . . Get into the spirit of real life . . . Wind your way up, up higher and Hail Hollywood . . . Where men earnestly strive to fathom the divine purpose . . .

* * *

What are the thoughts, visions, and ideals of those who are the very heart of Hollywood . . . ? To produce good, clean entertainment—and to develop the use of talking pictures in the schools, the churches and the hospitals . . . Thereby to aid Science and Education . . . and then Hollywood will become the haven for the world's teacher, preacher and educator . . .

* * *

Talking pictures in schools . . . Then the uniformity in education . . . It will be possible to have the greatest educators talk to the children in the most remote sections of the land.

* * *

Many, many homes will have talking pictures . . . A machine—Drop in a dime . . . and the entertainer, educator or preacher is before you . . .

* * *

Hail Hollywood—Visioning, thinking, planning, producing . . . the world's center for not only entertainers, but . . . science and education . . . and that is only a glimpse . . .

* * *

Producers realize the tremendous power the talking pictures have in molding thought and opinion . . . Not forgetting that most people who attend the picture theatres are clean minded and want good clean entertainment . . . the amusing therewith plus taken in harmony with the law of what (Good) must pass out upon us as an abundance of joy and progress . . . and what blesses and blesses all . . .

* * *

I feel the heart of this region I guess [illegible] the heart of [illegible]

* * *

Mar. 26. '33

Caught "Rattler" from L.A. for no definite destination, except that within a couple of months I expect to arrive in New York City so as to make it possible to get to the Northern part of Europe by Mid-summer.... But it may take a year...!

I will not attempt to write about the thousand and one thrills and rills one experiences in a Ride on the "Rattler"... If I would, I would. but one has to live this important phase of the life that only the ~~Royal~~ Knights of the Road know... to really know what I and millions of others "~~Royal Knights~~" have experienced.... The changing scenery, the varied feelings of excitment and what-not, cannot be expressed in mere words... You ~~have~~ must to "live thru' it" to Know it ~~all~~....

Covered 8,000 miles Mar. 27 to Apr. 15, '33

Rambling around in the Pacific Coast States visiting most of the Important Cities, enjoy a million different sights, from the snow covered mountains to the Humble Hovels in the Shanty towns that are found on every city.... on the outskirts

These things make one THINK..... Oh... When... When... shall Right reign...?

When it shall be said in any country in the world, "My poor are happy; neither ignorance nor distress is to be found among them; my jails are empty of prisoners, my streets of beggars; the aged are not in want, the taxes are not oppressive, the rational world is my friend, because I am a friend of its happiness" when these things can be said, then may that country boast of its Constitution and its Government....

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE

The Mystery of Life, the largest statuary group in Forest Lawn, has been acclaimed by noted authorities and critics as one of the world's greatest sculptural masterpieces. It contains 22 life-sized figures carved from Carrara marble by the noted artist, Ernesto Gazzeri. He began his clay model when a youth. When the statue was completed, he was nearly sixty. "This is my masterpiece," he exclaimed; "whatever else I may do, I shall never excel this group, for it is of my soul." This far-famed original has aroused much controversy among scholars and critics. There have been almost as many interpretations as there have been those to see it, and each visitor to Forest Lawn makes his own study, draws his own conclusions.

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE is one of the most beautiful allegories ever shaped in marble. A vivid group, arrestingly clustered about a mystic stream which flows from an unknown source toward an unknown destination, depicts the age-old question as to the meaning and the reason of that mysterious force we call Life. The squatting turbaned philosopher, the sage with tired hand against his puzzled head; the scientist with his magnifying glass—all apply their powers of wisdom without avail. The mother with babe at breast finds the answer in the miracle of motherhood itself; her boy, escaping her clasp, holds a chick just breaking through its shell and is wide-eyed in wonder at the new-born life. The anxious questioning of Life's dilemma has, as yet, no place in the thought of the innocent maid who stands, dreamy-eyed, beside the scientist. The two lovers find all of life locked within their embrace. The fool, leaning on his elbow, comprehends nothing; he thinks not in terms of life or its riddles; he is conscious only that he lives and is happy. The monk and the nun have found their solution in ceasing to inquire, and turn away from the troubled waters. And so, the Stream of Life flows endlessly on, leaving to each his own question, and to each his own answer. For this is the Mystery of Life—to call and hear no answer save the echo of one's own voice; to knock and hear no response but the echo of one's own knocking . . . yet to have the certainty that beyond the doors Life—wide, free, luminous, Life Everlasting.

NOTHING in America compares with Forest Lawn . . . a Memorial-Park of surpassing beauty . . . possessing the greatest collection of large marble statuary in America . . . the majestic Memorial Court of Honor . . . the world-famed "Last Supper" Window . . . the quaint Wee Kirk o' the Heather . . . the romantic Little Church of the Flowers . . . the imposing Tower of Legends . . . the noted "Mystery of Life" statuary group . . . the most notable collection of stained glass windows in the United States . . . the only complete grouping in the world of all Michelangelo's greatest works in one spot . . . enchanting "hidden music" . . . and many other features as in an enchanting garden symbolizing the ideals of love and memory.

"All mysteries disappear with understanding..."

THROTTLE OPEN !!! (56)

RAMBLING ROUND
Pacific Coast
Mar. 27,
Apr. 15, '33
Hollywood
Vancouver, B.C.
Salt Lake City

Philosophy from a Rambler's Scrap Book

"I AM HAPPY in having learned to distinguish between ownership and possession... Books, pictures and all the beauty of the world belong to those who love and understand them— not usually to those who possess them... All of these things that I am entitled to, I have— I own them by divine right... So, I care not a bit who possesses them...."

— J. H. K.

"That HAPPY STATE of mind, so rarely possessed, in which we can say, "I have enuf," is the highest attainment of philosophy... HAPPINESS consists, not in possessing much, but in being content with what we possess... He who wants little always has enuf...."

The history of lost Indian tribes is becoming more and more interesting to one and all.

© National Geographic Society
EAGLE FEATHERS ADORN THE HEADDRESS OF THE BRAVE
Santa Clara Indians wear striking costumes in their tribal dances. Each detail in the [illegible] costumes has its traditional meaning.

Closer contact to our past history will bring out better qualities in our citizenship.

Real
The AMERICANS

Fig. 40. A pueblo, New Mexico. The doors and windows are modern

We should not loose sight of the fact that historical background are worth some effort of retention.

Fig. 39. Indian tents

Fig. 41. Indians decorating pottery

© Underwood & Underwood

A TYPICAL SCENE—HANDSOME TACHI LEADS THE LIFE OF THE PUEBLOS

The yearly budget looks the poorest, owing perhaps to the deserted place of its tribe. Lords of the Southwest in Coronado's day. Now few remain, supported and photo, artist, [illegible] single. In the Rockies found the most perfect of North Building of this peaceful people.

Photograph by Edward Kemp

A DEEP, CROOKED CRACK ACROSS THE LEVEL PAINTED DESERT MARKS THE COURSE OF THE LITTLE COLORADO

As if giants had dropped a world and burst it asunder, this startling earth cleavage suggests the enormity of some cosmoplastic cataclysm. In reality slow erosion carved these amazing canyons across the American Southwest.

Mar 24-29 1923 for 5d.

From L.A to Phoenix, Tucson, Arizona

Santa Fe, Las Vegas New Mexico

Trinidad

Photograph by O. E. Anderson

TRINIDAD, COLORADO, GREW FROM INNS, BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AND STABLES BUILT BESIDE THE SANTA FE TRAIL.

Primed by peaks, watered by the tumbling Purgatoire, and lighted in the bright sun light of Rocky Mountain sunshine, few cities anywhere enjoy so extraordinary a setting. An early view of Trinidad from Simpson's Rest, with Fishers Peak in the background.

(62)

COLORADO

COLOREUL

UP ON TOP

OF THE

UNITED STATES

TOP

ABOVE: 14,000-foot Peaks above Chicago Basin in the San Juan Region.

VAST Height? Colorado's full of it! The highest automobile road—yacht anchorage—telegraph office—telephone—city—four-fifths of the nation's 14,000-foot peaks—all these are in Colorado's mountains. Naturally, Colorado offers more in scenery, in fun and as a place to live the year around. There are rich and varied commercial opportunities waiting to be claimed in growing communities on this last American frontier.

Apr. 3. '33
Colorado Springs
Pike's Peak

She offered me a "lift" - God bless her....

An ever-changing vista of inspiring loveliness — in Colorado...

The
GOLD
I found

(64)

Sunday Evening

What a marvelous sunset this evening, near the Colorado-Utah State Line... The plain before us in its arid desolation gave the impression of a desert... Hooded with the golden light of the setting sun... The mist hung over the Rockies and Gannett Peak impregnated with purple rimmed with bright gold.... Indeed, we were in dreamland, for it was dissolving under the enchantment of the Suns Rays, whose gleam drew forth such fantasies in blue, red, green and yellow... Behind us rose the Rockies, in the rosy light of evening, which fell upon the peaks and ranges... Then in the still air the world faded under an emerald sky.....

I "turned in" under a large juniper tree.... A prayer left my lips in behalf of all the world... REST... SLEEP..... PEACE .....

Photograph by Clifton Adams

NESTLING AMID BLUE HILLS, NOGALES SPRAWLS LANGUIDLY ASTRIDE THE INTERNATIONAL BOUNDARY LINE

The fence running down the street marks the line between Sonora, on the left, and Arizona, on the right, forming one Mexican and one American town. Now a busy trade and tourist gateway to Mexico's west coast, Nogales at times has been the scene of many an armed conflict, when mountain bandits of both races sought safety in flight or by hiding behind adobe walls (see page 30).

MOUNTAIN PASTURES IN SUMMER, WITH VALLEY ALFALFA FIELDS IN WINTER, MAKE AN IDEAL SHEEP COUNTRY

Among the national forests and high plateaus of north Arizona, grazing for sheep is excellent in the warmer months. Before snowfall great herd are driven to the lowlands. If grazing along the march is poor, flocks are shipped by train. A herd wintering near Chandler, with the tent of the Mexi can sheepherder in the middle distance.

Photographs by Clifton Adams

IN OLDEN DAYS FARM TURKEYS FORAGED FOR A LIVING

To-day successful turkey raisers fatten their birds as swine and beeves are fed. Here is part of a flock of 500 being fed on grain, near Litchfield Park, Arizona. One farmer near Phœnix turns his turkeys into an olive grove, and they fatten on ripe olives from the trees.

"DUDE RANCH" GUESTS PRETEND TO "ROUGH IT"

Stage cowboy chaps, fancy shirts and ornamental horse gear, such as few practical cowmen ever used, are "props" supposed to add verisimilitude, and convince the tenderfoot "paying guest" that he lives like a real cow person.

© National Geographic Society

HOPI CRAFTSMEN DESIGN KACHINAS FOR THE TOURIST TRADE

According to the Hopi religion all natural objects are endowed with an inherent magical power to guide or kill and take the form of minor supernatural beings. Figures symbolizing these spirits are carved from pine and embellished.

● In the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees in Yosemite is the most photographed tree in the world—the Wawona. Although but 227 feet high, and a mere infant beside the 331-foot height of the Mark Twain, the Wawona is the most widely known of the Big Trees, for through its trunk was hewn in 1881 a twenty-six foot tunnel, big enough to admit the largest stages.

MODERN HIGHWAYS FOLLOW DESERT TRAILS THE INDIAN TRAVELED

The facilities of 20th-century travel have brought to the very doors of once isolated miners and ranchers a never-ending stream of tourists from all over the United States and Canada

© National Geographic Society Kodachrome by B. Hall Adams

A LANDMARK OF THE TIME OF SPANISH CONQUEST

The ruins at Tumacacori, 18 miles north of Nogales, have been made a national monument. The mission was founded by Spanish fathers in the late 17th century and is one of a chain extending from Vera[illegible] to California.

70

AIRPLANES NOW ROAR WHERE ONCE THE CLUMSY STAGECOACH BOUNCED

On prompt daily schedule big planes fly from Tucson to Los Angeles, via Phœnix. These cowboys have just flown in from near Montezuma Well, to attend a rodeo at the capital.

Autochromes by Clifton Adams

© National Geographic Society

MANY OF THE WORLD'S FINEST VARIETIES OF DATES GROW IN ARIZONA

Arabs say that date palms, to grow best, "should have the roots in water and their heads in Hell"—or maximum moisture and heat. Seedling date palms, Castle Hot Springs, in the foothills of the Bradshaw Mountains, north of Phœnix.

DIFFICULT HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION THROUGH THE BIGHORN APACHE COUNTRY

Looking down on its loops and switchbacks, only an aviator realizes how a road twists and struggles through such rugged lands. At a modern motor car may all at homepower on the steep hills and possess at many a [illegible] mountain road, the relentless [illegible] of [illegible] begins to surround. A little sense of what the pioneers, with [illegible] and [illegible], had to overcome when [illegible] "tracks on the ground."

(71)

72

The Highway Traveler

GRAND

© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Fred Payne Clatworthy

SUN GLOW AND CLOUD SHADOW SPLASH GRANITE GORGE WITH SPLENDOR

Seen from this turn of Tonto Trail, 1,200 feet above the Colorado, the master mural of the Grand Canyon changes ceaselessly, as it—now here, now there—expunged and repainted with a brush of winds by some impatient celestial artist.

© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Fred Payne Clatworthy

PURPLE GRANITE LEDGE ABOVE BRIGHT ANGEL TRAIL

Where the normal waters of this mighty rift, the Colorado, Maj. John Wesley Powell rowed on his first voyage through the Grand Canyon and, delighted with the quiet beauty of this place, gave it its poetic name.

"Repainted with a brush of winds by some impatient celestial artist"

GRAND CANYON

of
Colorado River . . .

(76) Another Colorful SUNSET

(note - fish trap in background)

Click, click, click on railroad
Whiz Whiz, whiz on highway
anywhere from 44 to 70 miles
an hour. Cars in 1st - 2nd, flowers
green, California, Kansas, and
Washington. Lots of people
back to Bed-time

79
Mr.
Chapman

(80)

"On the Road"

bound

for

Rest of World/

"There's a long, long trail a-winding"

Along the avenues of day
  And down into the aisles of night
Youth goes a solitary way
  To seek an ultimate delight.

As need commits him to pursuit
  High purpose glorifies his quest;
He shall be fed with sacred fruit,
  All bread that he shall break is blest.

Somewhere beyond this road he goes
  His fate awaits him: two divine
White hands shall pluck him beauty's rose
  And fill his cup with holy wine.

Along life's early avenues
  And down into the aisles of age
He shall be thankful he pursues
  So fortunate a pilgrimage.

Carl John Bostelman.

Front of Blick Home

with Hostess & Princess of the future

Bellingham, Wash ...

500 miles from starting point — I love the pacific coast — it's hard to leave...

Apr. 15 to June 14 '33

Helped friends Roy to move and rebuild their Home...

While moving, the old chimney crumbled and fell...! One brick hit me on the head! My good woolen cap helped save my life... Stayed on the job even tho' I felt a bit tippy! Some day, it's a "lot of fun" to HELP others — if more people would know that "helping brings HAPPINESS" we all would be, ok, so much happier.....

Did a bit of Modern decorating for Sis n' Roy

Nothing important happened, except that a certain pretty girl seemed to want to take my rambling spirit away...! (this is a secret)

But as the sailors say "Goodbye, if I do not see you anymore, "Hello"... I bid fare-well to this pretty girl and my friend in the North ~~west~~.

June. 15 to June 27, '33

Crossed Northern U.S. to Great Lakes and Duluth, Minn. (8 mi tunnel) Fought Flood in Idaho - Fire in New York

Learned many new lessons...

The "Heel" of a loaf of bread, munched slowly and masticated properly makes a meal...

Five cents worth of plain, raw wheat three times a day will keep a person from going hungry a week....

There's a song and a smile in my heart for 'tis great to be Free.....

the man who Dreams and draws blue-prints is a REAL Builder...

Fig. 206. Railroad yards at St. Paul

Where Gov. Floyd Olson dared to side with the real builders...

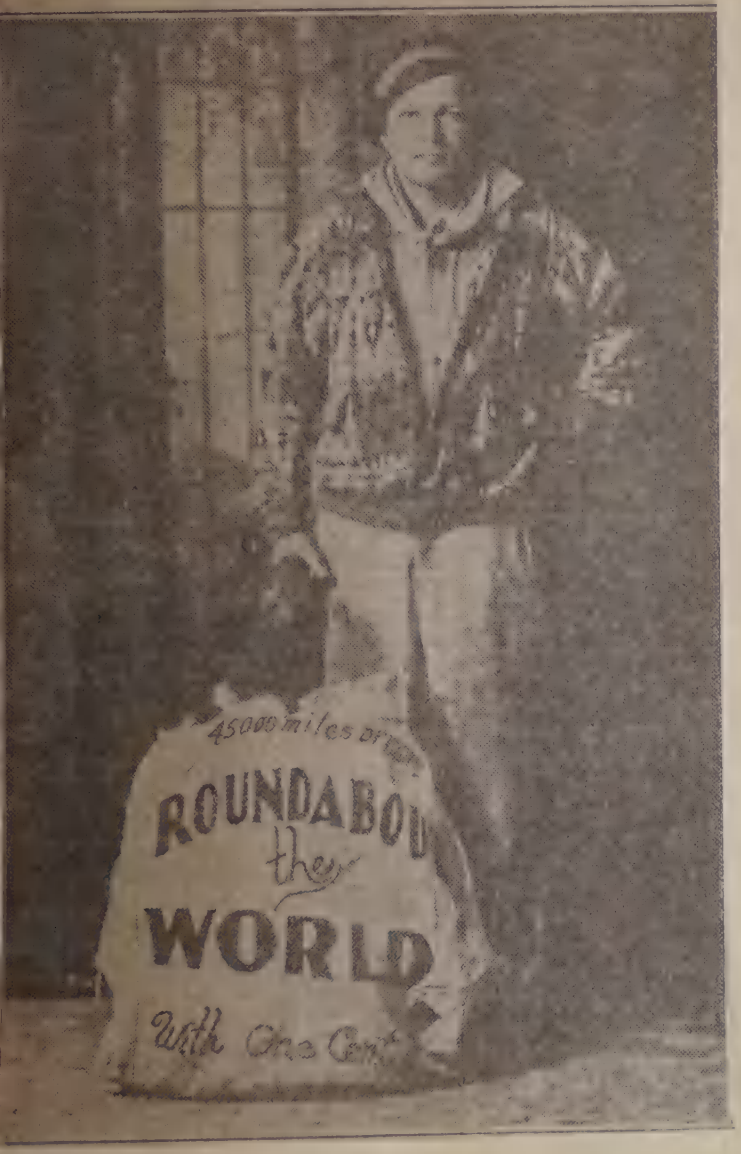
the Man who Works is another real builder...

Official Photograph, U. S. Army Air Corps

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, FROM THE AIR

This was one of the few places where some difficulty was experienced on the United States Tour. When landing at the Minneapolis airport Colonel Lindbergh was turned to taxi heavily into a hangar at one side to avoid the huge crowd, which had broken through the police lines and was rushing out on to the field. Because of this the period which would have been available for the program at Minneapolis was reduced to half an hour, so that it was necessary to make a rapid passage through the city instead of a more leisurely parade, which had been planned

Maailman ympäri kulkija Richard "Dick" Nivala



DULUTH, MINN.

June 29, '33
(Kesäkuu)

Nuorimies Richard Nivala, syntyisin Astorlasta, Ore., jossa hän on nähnyt kauntin auditorin antaman virallisen todistuksen mukaan ensimmäisen kerran päivän valon helmikuun 7 p:nä 1909, lähti Astorian kaupungista matkalle maailman ympäri heinäk. 17 p. 1932. Matka on määrä tehdä kävelemällä, autolla, junalla ja vaikkapa lentokoneella, kunhan sen vain suorittaa ilman maksua, ilman pilettiä tai muuta korvausta. Työtä ja ansiota on tilaisuus hankkia matkan varrella miten paljon tahansa, mutta ansiot on aina kulutettava sillä paikkakunnalla, missä on ansainnutkin. Matkarahaa saa ottaa mukaansa vain 1 sentin.

Matkailijalla on mukanaan kirja, mihin hän merkitsee muistiinpanoja matkan varrelta. Kirjan alkulauseessa sanotaan: "45,000 mailia tai enemmän 1:llä sentillä." Matkamies ilmoittaa olevansa "maailman kansalainen" ja että "maailma on minun kotimaani." Matkan tarkoitus on tietystikin etupäässä tustustua eri maihin, maailmaan yleensä ja sen ihmisiin, elämään, oloihin ja tapoihin. Myöskin "ihmiskunnan parantaminen veljeyden ja toinen toisensa ymmärtämisen avulla. Hyvän tahdon ja kansainvälisen veljeyden luominen" kuuluu matkamiehen ohjelmaan.

Matkamiehellä on hyvä suosituskirje m. m. Astorian kaupungin majurilta J. C. Ten Brookilta, Astorian Kauppakamarilta, Astorian päivälehtien toimittajilta, N. M. K. Y:ltä y. m.

Matka Oregonista suuntautui ensiksi Washingtonin kautta Californian Hollywoodiin Sieltä vuoristo- ja keskilännen valtioiden kautta suoraan Duluthiin. Täältä aikoo Mr. Nivala jatkaa matkaansa Minneapolisiin, Chicagoon, Clevelandiin, Buffaloon ja New Yorkiin. New Yorkista on aikomus nousta laivaan ja sillä sitten Europaan, m. m. Suomeen aina Nivalaan, Oulun läänissä asti, isän syntymäkylään. Isä on nimittäin syntynyt Nivalassa. Matka New Yorkista voi kyllä aluksi suuntautua vaikkapa "Afrikaan tai Australiaan," riippuu suuressa määrin siitä mihin menevän laivan onnistuu saamaan matkansa jatkamiseksi, selitti matkailija. . . . Mutta Suomessa ja Nivalassa tulee joka tapauksessa käytyä ennenkuin palataan takaisin Astorian kalakylään. Mr. Nivala puhuu selvää ja hyvää suomea, niin ettei matkanteko ja vierailu vanhusten synnyinmaassakaan tarjoa ainakaan mitään kielellisiä vaikeuksia.

PÄIVÄLEHTI

(86)

June 28 '33 to July 5 '33

A few good days, a few disagreeable days made the perfect combination between Duluth, Minn and Waukegan, Ill. Throught St. Paul and Minneappolis....

Rebuilt pack

July 5 to 7, '33

Enjoyed the splendid, generous hospitality of kindred folks in Waukegan.... They treated me as if I were a long lost "son"..... They also gave me two personal letters which I am to deliver in Finland... One of them is to Mr. Paavo Nurmi, the great Finnish long distant runner..... That makes me a "Special Goodwill Messenger"?

Bicycle story

July 8 and July 9 '33

In Chicago & The World's Fair "A Century of Progress"

All the Doors were open to me at the Fair, and that's something! When you use the "Ankle Express" you miss nothing...

Auto's and Airplanes "wizz" and "fly" everything!..

© Kalee and Forster

THOUSANDS ASSEMBLE IN ANN ARBOR'S STADIUM TO SEE MICHIGAN'S GRIDMEN DEFEND THEIR TITLE

Approximately 86,000 people fill every available foot of space whenever the Wolverine State's university team goes into action against a major rival.

Special Page

Touring World With But One Cent in His Pocket

Around the world on one cent is the aim of Emil Richard Nivala, aged 26, of Astoria, Ore., who included Duluth at one of his stopping points and has spent a few days here before continuing eastward to the Atlantic coast.

Bronze and husky from his outdoor life, Nivala smiltingly says he has no special object in making the hike around the world except to take a "special course in the University of Life." And he is getting such a course, he says, through the constantly changing scenes, the multiple experiences he has encountered and the conditions he has observed.

Since he set out by what he terms "ankle express" from his home in Astoria July 12, 1932, he has [redacted] through the greater part of Western United States and Canada. From here he will work south and east and expects to arrive in New York in about two months. From there he hopes to work his passage to Europe to continue his [redacted] traveling.

HITCH-HIKING CHANCY.

While he has hitch-hiked a great deal and generally found motorists all over who are willing to give him a lift, [redacted], he says. He signed in several serious motor accidents through the hitch-hiking which kept him in hospitals at one place or another for a time.

One thing he has learned through his experiences which he thinks is of special value, and that is how to eat.

He has lived for a week on [illegible] cents worth of [illegible] and water [illegible]. He [illegible] of a kind of [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] for [illegible] days.

[illegible] way he eat and [illegible] he [illegible] on [illegible]

EMIL RICHARD NIVALA.

planning how he [illegible] himself when he is without funds.

His plan is to walk into a city absolutely broke, with but the one lucky penny with which he started out, in his pocket. Then he hunts a job and works for a few days while he spends his off time visiting the principal points of interest of the city. What money he earns while working in that city he spends there, and never leaves the city with any of the money, he declares.

[redacted]

If, when he decides to leave the city, he still has some money left, or must he earned there, he gives it to some organization before leaving, he says.

To date he has not had much trouble in getting a job, any kind of a job, in each city in which he chooses to spend a few days, he declared.

While in Detroit he made a number of acquaintances among Finnish residents.

Nivala plans to leave Detroit within a couple of days for Canada to see the Women's fair venue for exhibitions, [illegible] and [illegible]. He [illegible] "region." A little [illegible] by [illegible] a [illegible] of [illegible] experiences in this [illegible] part of [illegible].

This article appeared in Duluth, Minn. A Duluth Daily Paper

DULUTH HERALD June. 30, 3

I met many fine friendly Kindred (Finnish American) folk in Duluth... They treated me as if I were a long lost Son or Brother....

I will never forget their splendid and generous hospitality...

Was guest at Clean-Modern Hotel of Mr. J. Laaksonen, [illegible] W. 1st. St. [illegible] Mr. [illegible]

CHICAGO
Spent two glamorous days at the World's Fair taking in the sights... All the doors were open to me because most of them thought I was a part of the Fair... 8-9/7-1933

Two Glad Days and Nights at the Chicago Worlds Fair - Giving autographs... Everything was Gratis... Eats, side-shows Hundreds of people gathered around to ask questions and take pictures... About a half a dozen times when a manager of a CAFE STAND would see the crowd he would invited me in and ask me to order anything I wanted... Of course the Crowd would follow... I had an immense time...!

...!...

93 I wonder who borrow this picture ...

Art of Self Defense

"Chi"

The HUB of America

Cheering Chicago Thousands Turn Out to Greet President Roosevelt

Scene in Chicago stadium Wednesday night as the president addressed huge throng gathered inside stadium while other thousands unable to crowd in, blocked the streets outside to hear Mr. Roosevelt.

(95)

The magnificent lighting effects displayed at the Century of Progress in trigued R. F. Ingerle

WORLD'S FAIR

CHICAGO — July 8 and 9, 1933

(97)

TRAFFIC ON MICHIGAN AVENUE BRIDGE OVER CHICAGO RIVER

at 30 miles an hour, passengers and me

Chicago

Something dark, dreadful and depressing seemed to hit me here — perhaps because of the awful amount of slaughtering done — I smelled the blood that is being always spilled there — Or perhaps I felt the sufferings of the poor, the colored folks and others who lived in the filthy slumb districts!

Something was wrong and I felt it in my bones and whole being — perhaps it was the murdering, racketeers, lies and deceits — I wanted to get away to the country where I could talk with God.

100

ONE OF AMERICA'S GREAT SEATS OF LEARNING

Angell Hall is among the largest buildings on the campus of the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor. It is used for literature and science classrooms

(104)

AN ALL-METAL TRI-MOTORED PLANE IN FLIGHT OVER DETROIT, CITY OF ITS MANUFACTURE

The frontier fort of two centuries ago has become one of the great cities of the world, with a population of more than one and a third millions and a diversity of industrial interests probably unsurpassed (see, also, text, page 279). In the distance, across the Detroit River, is Windsor, Ontario.

Fig. 226. Hotels on Grand Circus Park, Detroit

where HENRY FORD is KING

Photograph by Kalee and Forster

THE CENTER OF THE AUTOMOTIVE INDUSTRY OF AMERICA MAY SOME DAY ENJOY SIMILAR DISTINCTION IN THE MANUFACTURE OF AIRPLANES

The reception accorded the United States Tour aviators at Detroit was one of the most enthusiastic of the entire itinerary. The Detroit skyline is here seen from Windsor, Canada.

U.S.

July 10 & 11, '33

From Chicago to Detroit

One place "on the road" I met so many "thumbing" a ride that it was unbelievable... there were small boys and girls, former business and professional men.— It seems that there were representatives from every walk of life.— Hot summer day

◊ I walked a ten mile "stretch" before getting a "lift"... Oh, boy it 'twas warm....!

"Waukegan Sun" July 6, '33

Traveler

WORLD [redacted] IS ON VISIT HERE

Emil Nivala Of Astoria, Ore., Stops Off On Way To World Fair; Will Go To Europe.

Toting an 85 pound pack, Emil K. Nivala, Finnish around the world [redacted] who left his home town Astoria, Oregon, nearly a year ago passed through Waukegan today on his way to A Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago.

Dressed in the garb of an adventurer, wearing a cap with the legend "Round the World," on the front of it, Nivala is proud of the fact that he has covered 11,000 miles since he started last July 15. These miles have been made on boats and with various forms of transportation on land.

Nivala started out with one cent and, while traveling, never carries more than that amount, spending what money he earns as soon as he gets it. On his pack he carries the inscription, "Roundabout the World."

Nivala found the people of Waukegan very friendly as they have been wherever he has been. He met Waino Lassa, 604 Helmholz avenue, and was taken about the city to see points of interest.

DETROIT July 12 to July 19, '33

Enjoyed a "sublime" visit at the lovely Home of (Mr. & Mrs. Harri) and Family in Detroit... To me it seemed like a dream.... It was as if "Mother" had come to life and as if I were "Home" with my Brothers and Sisters....

★ Painted Signs for HARRI BAKERY - 1½ - '33

They treated me in such a kind and loving way that now while making preparation to be "on the way again" I feel like stretching my arms around all of them and thereby attempt to show their sincere appreciation that I feel should be expressed in one way or another.... I know they will understand....

In the evening of July 17 I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Edgar A. Guest who writes many inspiring poems and essays which stimulate unnumbered others to higher thinking and better living. With many others I sincerely believe Mr. Guest will someday be called "One of the greatest Poets of all time"

Long Trail Leads to Home of a Poet

30,000-Mile Traveler Calls on Edgar A. Guest

With a penny in his pocket and 30,000 miles of traveling still ahead of him, Emil Richard Nivala, once of Aurora, Ont., hove into Detroit Tuesday on a personal good-will tour. He was carrying an eighty-three-pound pack on his back and had two objectives here. One was to visit Edgar A. Guest and the other to see Henry Ford.

Just a year ago, Nivala deciding that if the peoples of the earth walked around more and met each other there would be better understanding, embarked from home on his trip. Thus far, although he has only visited parts of the United States and Canada, he has traveled 12,000 miles by air, earth and water. He has been in airplanes, automobiles, motorcycles, boats, trains, buggies, mule wagons and, of course, on foot. He works when he needs money, spends it where he earns it and goes on.

He achieved one of his two objectives here when he caught Mr. Guest at home and got an expression of good wishes written into his log book by the Free Press poet. Wednesday he is going to try to meet Henry Ford. From Detroit he will head eastward.

Detroit Free Press
July. 19, '33

July 18, 1933 DETROIT

Rich man - Traveler

'Twas mid-morning before I gained the opportunity to go up town...

While walking briskly a large sedan stopped and it's occupant asked me to "ride" with him"... He was a wealthy real estate broker and said he wanted to get into my shoes....

But I couldn't trade for all his wealth wouldn't bring the treasures I seek...

A BIT
of
FLEETING
ROMANCE
(to be written)

Cleveland, Ohio
July 22nd '33
"Heart spoke to heart"

July 20 to 22

Departed from Detroit early in the morning....

There was an empty place in my heart for I learned to love the good and kind people with whom I had the pleasure of a brief acquaintance... July 21, '33

Arrived in Cleveland, Ohio in the "wee hours of the morning" and slept in the Lakeside Park 'till the sun woke me...

After a bit of inquiring I found the folks I was directed to see on my arrival in Cleveland.

And what a WELCOME I received... Mr. Taipals accompanied me to the city and points of interest...

Just before leaving Cleveland I had the pleasure of meeting a lovely (Finnish-American) girl and like many others she wished that she could have come with me..... Oh how she pulled on my heart strings...! My visit with her was so brief that I didn't even get to know her name.... But I'll never forget her "good-bye"...

U.S.A. Every night was spent at a different place — and every day in many different places and a "snack" to eat at every place..../ they all made me feel that their home was my home.... Good old Onni Syrenius! Best Finnish Editor + Speaker I've met.

I was taken to many different parts of not only the city but the whole county ...At One "Farm Home" we visited, a little girl age nine ran up to me and put her arms around my neck and without hesitation planted a kiss on my cheek .... It was so sudden and so new to me that I beleive someone blushed.../ She "Audrey" took me by the hand like an old sweetheart would and showed me around the place....

Only death will keep me from visiting this vicinity again....

Aug 1 to 3 '33

From Ashtabula to Conneaut, O. with Mr. Jack W. Parkomaki at whose home I spent two nights and a day — (figure that out..(?)..

★ But that's only half of it — maybe less..

(116) Mr. Parkomaki had a beautiful daughter.... "Princess Julia".... I shall remember her for a long, long time... I have never liked the taste of coffee; but her charming influence made me RESOLVE to not to drink coffee... Hot water, chocolate or milk only.... Beautiful Princess Julia let me seal that resolution with a tender kiss...!

"Good-Knight"

Aug. 3 and 4th '33

Through the long waited for rain from Conneaut, Ohio to Erie, Penna. where "Kindred folk" took me in as if I were their son.... Off came my wet clothes... they were replaced with warm dry ones.... What warm friendliness..!

Friend "Ev" took me to see the City Officials who gave me a reception that will be long remembered... These men believe in practical Democracy...

To top it all Mr. Ruuska gave me a "send-off" as kin folk really should do....

Why can't people be more friendly everywhere...?

THOUGHTFUL MOMENTS

Conneaut, Ohio

Aug. 2, 33

Miss Julia Parkomaki and her best friend — an author and philosepher.

That evening we invaded many realms of thought as we discussed methods by which we could perpetuate interest in the intellectual advancement toward humanities betterment.... Indeed, at times we seemed to touch springs that no other mind had reached...

It felt delightful to meet personalities who were extending the boundaries of human sympathy....

P28

Official Photograph, U. S. Army Air Corps

THE ENVIRONS OF ALBANY, NEW YORK

This picture shows with great distinctness the irregular checkerboard effect of farms on which different crops have been planted. The experienced cross-country pilot is able to tell by a glance beneath him just what kind of a landing field any one of these spots would make. A field of standing corn presents a different appearance from one in which new wheat is growing. A plowed field is entirely distinct from one covered with sod. All of these things are quickly learned. The Hudson River is seen at the right.

THE CITY OF ERIE

ERIE, PENNSYLVANIA

OFFICE OF
MAYOR JAMES P. ROSSITER

Aug. 5th 193[illegible]

Mr. Emil Richard Nivala,
Astoria, Oregon & the rest of the World.

Dear Emil: –

I am glad you called to see me while passing through Erie, Pennsylvania, U. S. A. I really envy the opportunities you have had and will have to see and understand your fellow-man wherever he may be, under whatever flag he may live. Like the knights Errant of old, may you be able to accomplish much good in spreading international good will and understanding. May your pack grow lighter and your footsteps easier as you wend your way on your journey. Come to Erie again some time and tell us about your adventures.

Good luck & best wishes.

Sincerely yours

James P. Rossiter
Mayor

(119)

Seen from the air, Niagara's sweep of grandeur leaves you breathless

One looks upon this GRANDEUR with awe and inspiration

U.S. 1:

Aug. 5 & 6 '33

Twenty hours on the road from Erie, Penna. to Niagara Falls, N.Y.

Polite Cop

To hear and see the FALLS one realizes it is one of the WONDERS of the World....

'Tis Sunday - visitors are many... the farthest and nearest is represented..... Some have come accross many seas to see this grandiose sight... Red men, yellow men, dark men - all races and colors seem to be represented today..

Had delightful visit with Mr. R. L. Haas world renown silhouette artist of Niagara Falls.. Here is a sample of his Artistic Work..

In the evening when one looks at the lighted falls awe and inspiration overwelm ones whole being... A silent prayer went through my mind to all ~~where~~ there, to all who have been there and to all who are to come — A prayer of a humble soul for the higher, holier, better and finer sort of life for all...

SILHOUETTE

Traveler

WORLD ~~WALKER~~ STOPS IN ERIE

Emil R. Nivala, of Astoria, Ore., halted on his [illegible] tour of the world Saturday, to pay his respects to Mayor James P. Rossiter and councilmen at city hall.

Nivala, who plans to travel [illegible] miles [illegible], left his home in July, 1932, and has been on his wandering way exactly one year. Styling himself "The Messenger of Good Will," [illegible] started his trip with one cent. He carries an 85-pound pack on his shoulder.

(22)
U.S.A. Complete Good Wishes

Niagara Falls, N.Y.
Saturday, Aug. Aug 7/33 Monday

Dear Dick:-

I have enjoyed this pleasant morning and know it will be never forgotten.

I am most sure you will enjoy New York City and Brooklyn when you land and stay a few days. The people there are not as cold as you may think or are told. There is still some good people.

Remember time when you (if I do not know) read this as "Alice of Wonderland."

I leave this as a memento. Wishing you a pleasant trip from here. Best wishes, Happiness, Friendship and Health are my thoughts for you. My sincerest wishes. Affectionately yours Alice

From "Alice" in the Wonderland - (Niagara Falls)

After parting I thought:
"Wishes" come true.... the other day I wanted to write some Romance into my "Diary"... this may be the beginning..!.....? Oh.. Oh....

CANADA TASTY PAIN !?? Aug. 8. '33

A day with "Alice" was the budding of a ~~everlasting~~ friendship.... I changed from an "adventurer" to a "Vagabond Lover" Most of the day my heart beat "double time" and there was a "ache" in the same region that was akin to pain....

Oh it was so difficult saying "Good-bye" when I left....

Perhaps this was what folks call Summer Romance...? (tender sub.)

...28...

Aug. 6, 1933
NIAGARA FALLS

A CLIFF of WATER

A cliff surging in the sky, glimmering an instant, yet CONSTANTLY, before you, crashing on the rocks below.... Clouds of silver wavering about, sheets of spray bursting over the water below... At times it looks like a great drift of snow.... Rainbows like giant haloes... A ROAR as of a hundred far-off cannon, frothy torrents struggling between the stones to the river... Majesty, inspiring beauty, power irresistible in this only one place on earth.....

It is said that nowhere does Nature wear such grandeur; nowhere can you see such splendor:.... World famed since 1829.... Millions from far and near have enjoyed a thrill; not of mere beauty, but of beauty magnificent and awesome, that five generations have come to behold and marvel at.....

The first night I camped above the FALLS like the Indians of long ago.... On awakening at dawn I looked upward, silent in awe and wonder; here I understood for the first time, why Niagara rates with the seven wonders of the world...

Could Niagara speak would it tell of the many inspiration gained, or would tell of the tender vows of unnumbered "Lovers" who have met here... She knows all the "loving oaths"....

Many loves and even lives have had their first wee beginnings here...

Oh, 'Great Niagara', may you continue to inspire all who come here...(to understand of how apply and more love.....

to-- more to enjoy pure ....—

P28

Official Photograph, U. S. Army Air Corps

THE ENVIRONS OF ALBANY, NEW YORK

This picture shows with great distinctness the irregular checkerboard effect of farms on which different crops have been planted. The experienced cross-country pilot is able to tell by a glance beneath him just what kind of a landing field any one of these spots would make. A field of standing corn presents a different appearance from one in which new wheat is growing. A plowed field is entirely distinct from one covered with sod. All of these things are quickly learned. The Hudson River is seen at the right.

Tiistaina
Aug. 15 '33

"RAIVAAJA"
a Finnish Publication
Fitchburg, Mass.

Lyhyt haastelu suomalaisen "Maailman Matin" kanssa

— Matkanne tarkoitus? kysyimme maailmaa kiertävältä Emil Richard Nivalalta kun hänen kanssaan eilen jonkun aikaa jutusimme.

— Pyrkimykseni ja tarkoitukseni lyhyesti lausuttuna ovat: Tahdon tutustua maailman eri maihin ja kansoihin ja haluan levittää yhteisymmärrystä, ystävyyttä ja hyväätahtoa ihmisten keskuudessa — ennenkaikkea kansainvälisen rauhan astetta.

Mr. Nivala puhuu harvaan, ikäänkuin hän tahtoisi punnita sanansa.

— Kun päätän matkani maailman ympäri, niin toivon voivani perustaa jonkunlaisen kansainvälisen yhdistyksen taikka seuran oikeuden ja hyväntahdon edistämiseksi, hän lausui.

— Mutta eikö kansainvälinen sosialistinen liike ole sellainen liike joka tekee työtä niiden päämäärien eteen, joita tekin ajatte? ehätimme matkamieheltä kysymään.

— Kyllä kai. Mutta minä olen niin puolue- kuin uskontokysymyksissäkin, sanoisinko, vapaa ihminen. En kuulu mihinkään puolueeseen enempää kuin kirkkotaikka uskontokuntaankaan. Voin mennä mihinkä hyvänsä kirkkoon ja kuunnella ja arvostella omassa mielessäni mitä noissa kirkoissa sanotaan. Jotakin hyvää näen kaikissa puolueissa enkä siksi niitä kokonaisuudessaan tuomitse. Niillä on omat näkökantansa erinäisissä asioissa ja minulla on omat mielipiteeni oikeasta ja väärästä ja ihmisten ja kansojen veljestämisestä.

Haastateltavamme jutteli tämän jälkeen, että hän rakastaa puhdasta ja yksinkertaista elämää ja siksi vastustaa sotaa, huumausaineita, ylellisyyttä ja laiskottelua.

Mr. Nivala on Amerikan kansalainen. Hän on syntynyt ja kasvanut Astoriassa. Mutta hän ei jaksa rajoittaa kansalaisuuttaan yhteen maahan. Ollen idealisti, hän on ottanut ohjeekseen "Be at Peace with all men" ja hän näkee "koko maailman omana maanaan."

— Ei se, mitä me katselemme, Mr. Nivala lausui, tee elämää kauniiksi, vaan se, minkälaisena me katseltavamme näemme.

Hyväntahdon ambassadöörinä eli lähettiläänä, jona hän itsensä pitää, Mr. Nivala sanoi tapaavansa kaikkialla ystävällisiä ja miellyttäviä ihmisiä, romantiikkaa ja elämän ihastuttavaa draamaa jokaisessa paikassa. Mutta tämä globe-trotter pitääkin matkoillaan silmänsä auki.

— Minä en yritä sivuuttaa matkoillani mitään, hyljätä mitään ja halveksia mitään, hän lausui.

Matkoillaan tämä suomalainen [illegible]ka on tavannut useita [illegible] kiintoisia henkilöitä, niinkuin esim. Upton Sinclairen ja Edgar A. Guestin. Viimeksimainittu oli [illegible] vannut kirjoittaa runon "Globe Trotter" ja omisti sen Mr. Nivalalle.

[illegible] haastateltavamme [illegible], että [illegible] kulkenut seitsemän [illegible] Mr. Nivala, että ei [illegible] täällä [illegible] kokonaan [illegible] parasta [illegible] lausui Mr. Nivala, että tämä [illegible] aikansa palvellut [illegible]nen, jos [illegible] ka hyvänsä [illegible] rajoittamaan [illegible]. Vastapalvelukseksi [illegible] ta tälle hyvälle ihmiselle [illegible].

Heittäen leikkiä [illegible] keskustelussa, kysyimme Mr. Nivalalta, että mitä hän tykkää Fitchburgin [illegible].

— Well, siihenpä en voi vastata, puhuteltavamme sanoi. En ole saanut heihin tutustua. Näyttää siltä niinkuin täkäläiset tytöt karttaisivat "Maailman Mattia" eivätkä antaudu puheisiin. Mikäli muuten tytöt ovat kysymyksessä, niin muodostan heistä mielipiteeni ihmisinä eikä sen mukaan kuinka paljon heillä on maalia naamassa ja keinotekoista punaa kynsissä.

Täältä Mr. Nivala matkustaa Maynardiin, Norwoodiin ja Quincyyn ja sieltä New Yorkiin, jossa hän [illegible] jonkin Skandinavian maihin menevään laivaan. Mr. Nivala esiintyy kaikkialla Amerikan suomalaisena ja vie heiltä kaikkiin niihin maailman soppiin, joissa hän matkoillaan käy, hyväntahdon ja veljeyden terveiset.

Maybe it's a SECRET?

Try ... 'tis easy to read ... when you know how

Eyes! FIRE! U.S. Aug. 9, '33

Two days of getting acquainted with "Alice in the Wonderland" left me in such a daze! ... that I couldn't find the Right Road East from Niagara Falls.— By evening I was on the principle highway leading east... Batavia, N.Y.

★ Mysterious Happenings Lake Seneca Geneva, N.Y. / Aug. 10 & 11 '33

Through rain and mist and sunshine the 400 ride

400 miles — traveling day and night! thru Batavia, Auburn Syracuse, N.Y. by auto.

Then the "Flyer" thru Utica Schenectady Albany, N.Y. — Pittsfield, Springfield, Worcester and Fitchburg, Mass..

Here I expect to spend a few days.

Aug. 12 to 21 ... '33

Had Grand Old time during nine day sojourn in Fitchburg, Mass... A city with many Finnish American residence....

Was kept busy painting signs for Bakery during the day and the evenings were all filled up... The "Younger Set" wanted to show me all sides of life.... They took me to the first "Wild Party" that I've ever attended..! All were a little "groggy" except myself... Just imagine it was a Birthday Party for a "Queen".. Her nick-name is "Let's Go".... Her husband was a "Jack of all trades" with a few professions thrown in for good measure... She wanted too much "Go"...

'Round the World

E. Richard Nivala

On July 6, 1932, one E. Richard Nivala, Finnish resident of Astoria, Oregon, looked about him, decided that too many people were busy making money and otherwise wasting their lives, decided that what was needed in the world was more friendship, good will and understanding among people.

Armed with introductions from civic leaders of Astoria he set out on the ambitious project of visiting every continent, of observing things and people, writing them down.

Carrying an 85-pound pack, with one penny in his pocket, his idea was to enter a town with the penny, work for his board, leave the town with the same penny.

To date Nivala has been successful, has covered some 12 thousand 8 hundred miles over the U. S.; arrived in Fitchburg this week. Being Finnish he has for the past few months concentrated on Finnish cities, such as Duluth and Ashtabula, Ohio.

He says his purpose is to "Advance Understanding, Friendship, Kindness, Goodwill and International Peace;" hopes to form a society dedicated to this end on the completion of his 6 year, 60 thousand mile journey.

In addition to his pack he carries a thick diary in which he notes the passage of time and events, also writes his thoughts and observations of people and places.

No lover of materialism E. Richard Nivala nevertheless holds nothing against anyone, likes nothing better than to talk with thoughtful persons, has done so with many well known in the U. S., was a visitor at the home of Poet Edgar Guest.

This week Mr. Nivala will do some sign painting, some odd jobs, leave for New York from whence he soon will ship off to Finland, spread his good will.

from
the SPECTATOR - Aug. 18, '33
of
Fitchburg, Mass.... (Near Boston)

...30... she wanted too much GO!
attended WILD PARTY what a TIME!

SUOMALAINEN MAAILMANKIERTÄJÄ. Richard Nivala, Astorlasta Oregonista, joka matkallaan maailman ympäri [illegible] eilen Fitchburgiin. Mr. Nivala jatti kotikylänsä heinäk. 17 p:nä, 1932, joten hän oli matkalla jo hiukan toista vuotta. Kuvassa näkyvä laukku, jota tämä "Maailman Matti" selässään kantaa, painaa 85 paunaa. Fitchburgissa Mr. Nivala viipyy kai ensi viikon.

"GLOBIE" (134)

by

Morrill Studio

Fitchburg, Mass.

"I am a part of all that I have met;
Yet all experience is an arch wherethrough
Gleams that untraveled world, whose margin fades
Forever and forever when I move..."

Selections from Tennyson.

"Let's Go's" cousin "Peggy" asked me ... 19, '3

"Tell me how to live."

Oh. boy, that almost struck me, but I tried to answer...

"Always try to "BE GOOD" and "DO RIGHT" no matter where you are or what you do.....

Remembering that - "Happiness is achieved by those who behave Best"

and

The SECRET of life I will tell you
the secret of life that is true
The secret of life lies in living
The BEST that you ever Knew.....

Round-trip ... Fitchburg - Boston - Fitchburg. Sunday. Aug. 20, '33
with Boys from Bakery

Made special trip to BOSTON to watch a "double-header" Base-ball Game between the Boston Braves and Pittsburg, National League teams...

There were 40,000 people at the game and the talking, shouting and noises stopped just like clock work whenever the ball left the pitchers hand to begin again the next second... there are many phases of a Base-ball game and a large crowd that are intensely interesting....

Aug. 21, '33

Completed Sign Work for Bakery and prepared to continue on the long road ahead....

★ Every minute of every day was muchly enjoyed in Fitchburg, Mass....

On road to Boston Town...?

Scout Troop (136) U. S. A. BOSTON Aug. 22, '33
Questions--!? From Fitchburg, Mass. with speedy truck to Boston Waterfront or Dock where I helped the truck driver load 3 tons of Bamboo for which I received enough for a good meal....

In the mid afternoon got to Quincy, Mass and the home of Mr. & Mrs. Russell Johnson to whom I had a letter which I received from their friends in Ohio.... First "missive" delivered.

Aug. 23-to-30 '33

A most delightful sojourn at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Russell Johnson, a fine, friendly family.....

One of the first days I met many of the cities officials and had dinner with them....

Found a few signs to paint for something to do during stay.

Visits Mayor On Round World Trip

Mayor Charles A. Ross meets many people during the course of a day, but this morning he met a real personalty in E. Richard Nivala, Astoria, Oregon's, "traveling dispenser of good will, kindness and advanced understanding of friendship."

Reprint from Quincy Patriot Ledger Through Courtesy of Walter U. Erickson

ROAD KNIGHT VISITS HERE

Oregon Youth Making ~~Walk~~ WAY Around Entire World

E. Richard Nivala, strange "Knight of the Road," about whom Edgar Guest is composing a poem, "The Lone Traveler," tramped into Quincy yesterday with an 85-pound pack on his back and one penny in his pocket. Since July 6, 1932, he has ~~hiked~~ covered 12,900 miles.

He will remain in Quincy about ten days, a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Johnson of Town Hill street, West Quincy, and this morning, accompanied by Park Commissioner Yrjo Matson, he called upon Mayor Charles A. Ross.

While here Nivala will look about for enough odd jobs with which to pay his board and if he is successful in making more money than is required for his bare living expenses, will turn the surplus over to some charity and leave the way he came with his sack and a single penny.

The young hiker, 25 years old, is descended from a family for whom the town of Nivala, Finland, was named and it is the same town that Mr. Matson came from when he travelled over the seas to the United States.

A description of the purpose of the long hike and the type of man Nivala is was published in Fitchburg last week and is reprinted as follows:

"On July 6, 1932, one E. Richard Nivala, Finnish resident of Astoria, Oregon, looked about him, decided that too many people were busy making money and otherwise wasting their lives, decided that what was needed in the world was more friendship, good will and understanding among people.

Armed with introductions from civic leaders of Astoria he set out on the ambitious project of visiting every continent, of observing things and people, writing them down.

Carrying an 85-pound pack, with one penny in his pocket, his idea was to enter a town with the penny, work for his board, leave the town with the same penny.

To date Nivala has been successful, has covered some 12 thousand eight hundred miles over the U. S.; arrived in Fitchburg this week. Being Finnish he has for the past few months concentrated on Finnish cities, such as Duluth and Ashtabula, Ohio.

He says his purpose is to 'Advance Understanding, Friendship, Kindness, Goodwill, and International Peace;' hopes to form a society dedicated to this end on the completion of his six-year, 60 thousand-mile journey.

In addition to his pack he carries a thick diary in which he notes the passage of time and events, also writes his thoughts and observations of people and places.

No lover of materialism E. Richard Nivala nevertheless holds nothing against anyone, likes nothing better than to talk with thoughtful persons, has done so with many well known in the U. S., was a visitor at the home of Poet Edgar Guest.

This week Mr. Nivala will do some sign painting, some odd jobs, leave for New York from whence he soon will ship off to Finland, spread his good will."

U.S.A.

Aug. 30.. '33

"Russ" and "Ida" drove me from Quincy to Norwood — through the beautiful Blue Hills.... 'Tis the first time anyone has taken me from one place to another... The fine friendships that are made during my Brief Stays seem to be bigger, finer and better than usual..... The exchange of some of the knowledge of the most valuable, yet unseen things with one-another bind us together!..

Aug. 31 to Sept. 4, '33

In Norwood, Mass.. (near BOSTON)

Busy "fighting off" a cold, painting signs for "Kin folk" and visiting Civic Leaders...

Say, can you guess or imagine what the DAYS are like for me on this trip...?

Everyday meeting and making NEW FRIENDS... Entering into their homes and hearts as if I were their own.... Then to Part again, perhaps the same day.!

At other times interviewing eminent men, city officials and News Paper Editors in the many different places...

Nothing is alike... Never any two same kind experiences....

East

Coast

U. S. A.

Well, I had traveled from Coast to Coast with my bundle of Fearlessness, Optimism, Kindness, Prayer, Freedom and Friendliness.. And the strange thing is

Fig. 113. State House, Boston. The dome is gilded

I now have so much more and other riches of a similar nature even tho' I had given much more away than I started

© Detroit Photographic Co

Fig. 92. The Connecticut Valley

U.S.A.

Will Circle World

E. RICHARD NIVALA on [illegible] tour of world, who is spending a few days in [illegible]

World Traveler Visits Here

E. Richard Nivala, Oregon, On Goodwill Trip Of 45,000 Miles

Making his way around the world on a mission of friendship and good will, E Richard Nivala of Astoria, Oregon, arrived in Norwood Tuesday and is visiting with O G Hagge of 31 Chapel court for a few days.

Nivala who is 28 years old left home July 6, 1937 and in the interval he has covered nearly 13,000 miles. His objective is "45,000 miles or more." The young man left home with one cent in his pocket and still has it. His idea is to enter a town with the lone penny, work a few days for his board, and then continue on his way with his original capital.

Of Finnish descent, he has concentrated on cities and towns having a substantial Finnish population. He says that his purpose is to "Advance Understanding, Friendship, Kindness, Good Will and International Peace" and he hopes to form a society dedicated to that purpose when he completes his journey some five years from now.

His immediate objective when he leaves here will be New York City. From there he hopes to cross the ocean and continue his travels through foreign countries.

He is keeping a diary of the incidents of the trip and one of the treasured souvenirs in it is a letter from Felix A Crook, pioneer aviatrix whom Mr. Nivala visited at his home.

All of his belongings are contained in an 85 lb pack which he carries on his back.

Yesterday Mr. Nivala called upon Town Manager Thompson at the Municipal building. The manager showed him about the building, including the tower and Talton carillon, and wrote a letter for Mr. Nivala's scrapbook.

These clippings are from the NORWOOD MESSENGER Norwood, Mass.. near BOSTON

Aug. 31, '38

(44) U.S.A NEW YORK CITY Sept. 5.. '33

Via "Post Road" from Norwood (near Boston) to New York with Kin folk (Finnish-Americans for the first time since started the trek... The last stretch of road before "crossing the creek" (slang for "sailing accross Atlantic

☆ — New York City. the GATEWAY to the New World through which millions have passed..... Oh, God, may the millions more who are going to pass enjoy the same LIBERTY, GOODWILL, PEACE and Friendliness that I feel I will enjoy....

Sept. 6 to 30, 1933
NEW YORK CITY

To see this CITY of eight millions or more people from everywhere - it's great engineering feats, massive structures and the unnumbered marvels is like seeing a picture, and one actually feels, after going through, that perhaps it was only a picture or a dream...!?... Just too grandiose to be true ... The bigness and vastness of this world's greatest metropolitan center overwhelms many.....

"ROCKEFELLER CENTER"

L'ILLUSTRATION

ONE MODERN BABEL

— in —

THE CENTER OF NEW YORK CITY

Page 148

NEW YORK.—An amazing air photograph, showing New York crowded on to Manhattan Island. The skyscrapers and East side, ocean docks and ferry jetties, gasometers and power stations can all be seen. The problem of New York traffic can be appreciated by counting the number of roads across the Island on a level with Central Park.

LONG ISLAND
BOWERY
WILLIAMSBURGH BRIDGE
MANHATTAN BRIDGE
BROOKLYN BRIDGE
BROOKLYN

(146)

NEW YORKIN UUTISET

Sept. 8, 1933

Brooklyn, N.Y.

Finnish Pub. Co.

"MINÄ OLEN MATTI MAAILMALLA, se laulelevainen Matti . . ."

saisi lauleskella se Astorian suomalainen Maailman Matti, Emil Richard Nivala, joka sentti tas kussaan, matkatavarat laukussa seljässään, luotettavaisuustodistukset ja muistikirjat mukanaan lähti rauhaisesta kodistansa Astoriasta (Oregon) ~~jalkapatikassa~~ kiertämään maapalloa heinäkuun alussa viime kesänä.

Saisipa hyvinkin laulella. Senkin takia, että on ehjin nahoin päässyt tänne tapulikaupunkiin, missä nyt tekee havaintojaan ja hakee laivaa, missä eltarina tai laivamiehenä pääsisi suuren rapakon itärannalle.

Minnekä sinne?

Mihin tahansa. Vaikkapa Suomeen, jos sattuisi sinne asti menevän pootin yhyttämään.

Ja mitäkö tekee poika Suomessa?

Paljonhan tällaisella korkeakoulun käyneellä, havaintoja tekemään ja maailmaa oppimaan lähteneellä nuorukaisella on tekemistä. Mikäpä jalompaa esimerkiksi kuin se, että viivähtää siellä vuoden pari ja opiskelee suomea, parantaakseen melko hyvän amerikansuomalaissuomensa mallikelpoiseksi suomenkieleksi.

Matkastaan sieltä eteenpäin emme lähde kertomaan muuta kuin sen, että halki Europan kulkee tiens', kohti Afrikaa, Pyhäämaata, Arabiaa, Intiaa ja ties mitä. /?

Palaamme siis nykyisyyteen — New Yorkiin ja tehtäviin täällä.

On tässä edessämme Nivalan Eemelin ohjelma, jonka otsikossa luemme sanat:

"Ennen New Yorkista lähtöä suoritettavat välttämättömät asiat".

Ja edelleen:

1). Kirjoitettava ystäville.

2). Järjestettävä tärkeät käynnit merkkihenkilöitten luokse ja koetettava tavata ajattelijoita, kynäilijöitä, koulumiehiä tarkoituksella kuulla heidän mielipiteitään ja näkökantojaan elämästä.

3). Löytää keinot suosituskirjeen ja terveisten vientiluvun saamiseksi täkäläisiltä Suomen edustajilta, että voisin viedä terveisiä kotimaahan ja muualla maailmassa asuville maanmiehilleni.

4). Käytävä Amtorgissa toivossa, että sieltä saisi opastusta ja neuvoja passin saamiseksi Neuvostovenäjälle.

5). Etsittävä työtä, mieluimmin reklaamimaalausta, ansaitakseni sen kymppidollarin, minkä tarvitsen Amerikan passia ja muita Washingtonista hankittavia papereita varten.

6). Päästävä kosketuksiin joittenkin Atlantin yli liikennettä välittävien laivayhtiöitten kanssa työpaikan ja kyydin saamiseksi laivassa Atlantin toiselle puolelle.

7). Hankittava seuraavat matkatarpeet jollain ansiotyöllä: a) lujaa kangasta 12 yardia kahden matkapuvun tekemiseksi housujen kanssa, sekä kaksi paitaa; b) Intianien jakku, samanlainen kuin on ylläni oleva kulunut jakku; c) (25x14) vedenpitävä matkalaukku kirjojen ja kirjoitustarpeitten kuljettamista varten; d) hankittava 500 esittelykorttia kuvineen ja asianomaisine lyhyine selostuksineen matkasta ja sen tarkoituksesta maapallon ympäri.

* * *

Well, siinä se.

Onhan sitä siinäkin aluksi.

Ohjelma tietysti muuttuu ajan ja vaiheitten keralla. Sillä näin reilu ja rohkea ja hyvää tarkoittava ja ainutlaatuinen suomalaisnuorukainen varmasti tulee rakentamaan New Yorkissa paljon tuttavuuksia. Ja niitäpä tarvitaankin: rohkaisua, tukea ja myötätuntoa matkan vaivojen varalle. Sillä vaivat ja vaikeudet kuitenkin tulevat eteen.

Niistä ei tämäkään alkutaival suinkaan ollut vapaa. Öitä on saanut poju nukkua metsissä, joissa suden ulvonta on ollut kehtolauluna ja villikissojen kiiluvat silmät tähtinä; joutunut kävelemään kerran kuusi vuorokautta (200 mailia) erään haljun takia, joka vei väärään ja olemaan tämän ajan melkein ravinnotta; paiskautunut tahtomattaan tulvan ja tulen vaaraan, kokenut ystävyyttä ja tylyyttä, tavannut vuseita ja hyviä ihmisiä . . .

Niin, toki hyviäkin.

Jopa rakkauttakin.

Tämä oli pieni romanssi ja siis salaisuus sellaisenaan, jota älköön lukija lukeko ääneen. Siellä, Niagaralla, oli väkisin sukeutunut sellainen merkillinen ystävyyssuhde. Muuan matkaileva neitonen (kotipaikankin ja nimen tiedämme, muutta emme sano) oli iskenyt silmänsä jänterään, merkillistä matkalaukkua selässään kantavaan nuorukaiseen, udellut ja udellut ja — innostunut.

Niagaralla ja Imatralla näyttää olevan varsin tärkeä osa uinuvien rakkauksien herättelyihin. Muistammepa laulun:

Se ihana ilta muistuu mieleeni vieläkin,
kun minä Imatran rannalla sieli' . . .

Siellä oli matkalaisen ilona ulkomaalainen neito, Hilma. "To only Dic I'd give my heart" kirjoittaa tämä neitosemme. Ja laulaa:

"I give my heart to just one man,
Loving as only woman can.
This do I swear,
White love is there . . ."

Nyt saa lukija ruveta ajattelemaan vaikka ääneensä yksinmatkaajan monesti kaihontäydelle mielentaivaalle pilkahtavista tähdistä siellä täällä. Kevyempänä nousee tomuttuneen kengän painama jalka, lyhyemmältä näyttää tie ja pienemmältä maapallo silloin kuin rintaa lämmittävät "ainoitten hetkien tunnelmat."

* * *

BRIDGE

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Photograph from Aero

NEW YORK CITY AS UNDERSTANDABLE THRILL OUT OF THE RETURNING SKY ROVER

THE WORLD'S Largest Night School as seen across Washington Square, New York City. It is a part of New York University.

"THE MAGICAL CITY" AT NIGHTFALL — Wide World

Despite Its Familiarity, the Vista of Manhattan Seen Under the Brooklyn Bridge Span Remains Manhattan's Most Popular Portrait

NEW YORK

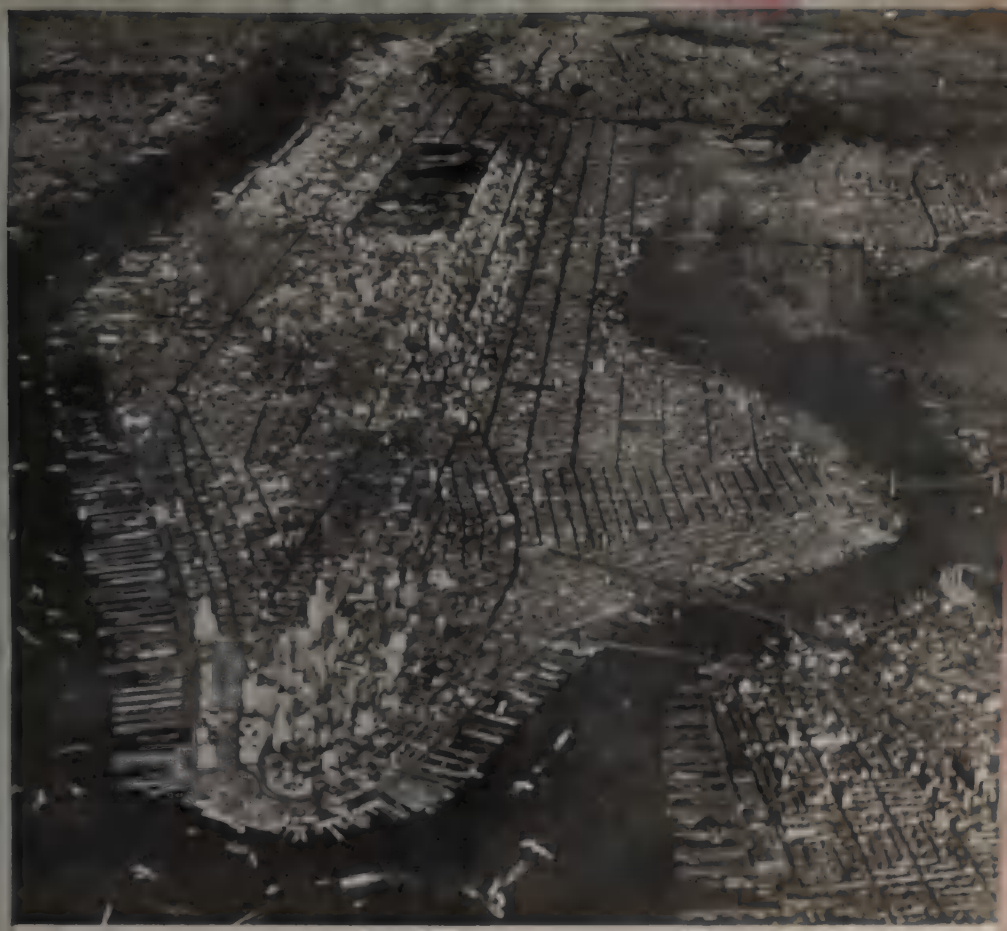
The Grand Central Railroad Station, New York

Fig. 134. Great ocean liner entering its dock, New York

Photograph by Airmap Corporation

UNFAMILIAR NEW YORK FROM THE AIR

In the upper right corner is Manhattan Island, divided from Long Island (left) by the East River. In the foreground is the Bronx, from which the railroad tracks cross Randalls Island; then Wards Island and the famous Hell Gate Bridge to Long Island, from which they reach the Pennsylvania Station by recrossing the East River, this time by tube. The Hudson River and the Jersey shore are seen dimly through the haze at the top of the picture.



Photograph by Aerial Corporation

THREE HUNDRED SQUARE MILES OF NEW YORK CITY AND ENVIRONS SEEN FROM AN ELEVATION OF 12,000 FEET

A wonderful panoramic view of Greater New York, showing Manhattan Island, between the Hudson (left) and East River (right), with bridges (Brooklyn, Manhattan, Williamsburg, and Queensborough) to Brooklyn. To the right and near the top of the picture is Hell Gate Bridge (see also page A). Beyond it, to the right, is Long Island Sound. The photograph shows the concentration of skyscrapers in three well-defined localities—the downtown or financial district at the south (lower end of Manhattan), the Fifth Avenue shopping district (center, south of Central Park, the oblong space in the background), and the Riverside Drive residential district, on the bank of the Hudson, in the northwest.

"We arrived in New York at Midnight...

A THOUGHT

Sept. 15, 1933

the wind blew to me;
at SUNSET PARK
in Brooklyn, N.Y.

"I shall leave the town with it's dusty streets
And go and talk with God.
I shall leave the town with it's deceits,
And go where great trees nod....
I shall leave the sullen haunts of men,
When I am on my Quest
I'll cross green hills and flowery glen,
And be their welcome guest....
And when I come to hill and sky,
Where never foot has trod,
With reverend foot - then
I'll draw near
And hear and speak with God."

Hl. Kurun haakstirikko. Maalaus, jonka [redacted] näkemänsä ja haakstirikosta pelastuneiden kertoman mukaan on tehnyt tait. Kaarlo Kari.

HL. KURUN KUOLEMANMATKA

Ainoalaatuisia kuvia haakstirikosta.

Hl. Kuru viimeisellä matkallaan. Alus on juuri sivuuttanut Särkänniemen aallonmurtajan. Ainoa kuva, joka [redacted] otettu alukseta pari minuuttia ennen haakstirikkoa. Valok. Arvo Pikkola.

U.S. NYC

Words can never describe what I've seen or the "thoughts" that have come to me during my all too brief stay here...

During the first week much of the "coldness" or "unfriendliness" almost hurt me — but after making acquaintances their warm friendliness and aid so over-shadowed that coldness it seemed too small to be mentioned...

(162) In New York
Sept.-6-30-1933

The QUESTION of LOVE

After a "meeting" and a brief visit with a very interesting personality I was asked in the most polite way if I had ever been in love....

Without hesitation I said "YES" It is my highest duty to love my fellow beings... There is always someone or something to love... Nature is for us to love.. Wherever we go we see the beauties of nature, Flowers, birds, fruits, trees, the creatures of the earth.. All that is alive with life... Life is beauty - and when you are in love with life everything is beautiful...

IN LOVE 1000 and 1 TIMES !!..?

Oh, yes - The question of falling in love.....! ?... is before us.. ... To that too, most of us must answer - "YES a thousand and one times"... Some of these so called "loves" have lasted but a moment - others for a day

days, sometimes months and even years....

We all have experienced this. Our eyes meet anothers — seems to be "Our Ideal" Perhaps you do not even speak to one another — yet that "momentary thrill" was there... At other times it lasted a little longer — meeting, keeping company and just when we began to know each other time for parting came.....! Have you felt this ??? answer please in New York

MEETING A KINDRED SOUL

During a necessary visit to the Offices of the Finnish Consulate in New York I had the great pleasure of meeting the Consul General Y. A. "Geo." Paloheimo who has circled the globe, a very broad-mined personality....

A KINDRED SOUL (continued)

We enjoyed many enlightened "Chats" always in accord no matter how deep or high our thoughts went.....

Seeing that my teeth needed attention he introduced me to Dr. Helmi Kulavesi and she had such a kind, friendly heart that before I knew it my teeth were being reconditioned in a splendid, painless way....

On the Go in New York

I've been "on the go" every day, yet many of the things I wanted to do will remain undone perhaps forever. There seems to have been a million and one things to do - First I made acquaintances with "Kindred folk" in the "Fin Town" section of Brooklyn New York.... They aided me in getting a "place to stay" while in Brooklyn.. Next I tried to find enough "sign painting" so as to earn enough for the [illegible]

things needed be
American Passport and
enter other Countries... Visiting
Prefect time every day for two weeks
took much time—but was important....

Most of the last day was spent in bidding "Farewell" to acquaintances.... Many of them would grip my hand extra long and tight while with tears in their eyes they would wish me an abundances of Good Luck and Best Wishes for they seemed to realize that it would perhaps be the last time and chance that this was possible. "Best Wishes to everywhere"...

Next came the day for departing and that after only a few unrestfull hours of sleep.... At five o'clock the "packing" of my large 85 lbs. of luggage.... What a job...!

On the boat I found some minds that were sick and feeble with congenital traditionalism.... Everything is divided in the old fashioned "Class" way.... A human being has his likes and dislikes, heart and soul, feelings and thoughts wether he is a Young man who serves others food from a tray

or wether he is a "Capt". (..millin-

I see room for much improvement in the "system of things" even on this boat... This is true of many phases of present day life everywhere...

Oct. 1 1933

The Last Moments

Leaving New York

The departure of a "Liner" from New York is interesting and not everybody gets to feel the varied touchy feelings that are experienced by those who take long trips abroad.... The "Fare-wells" and "Bon Voyage's" are usually expressed with soft, tender words — while the last touch or the last sight of a friend or a sweet-heart is often witnessed thru a mist of tears... But to every "Parting" there is a "blessed meeting" so let's be gay and smile as we wave — "Go-bye" — W.S.A

There were two on the crowded dock waving "Fare-well" to me.... An "Acquaintante" and her darling little sister..... I signaled her the last few words that I wanted her not to forget.. (She didn't understand

LEAVING NEW YORK

It was a clear day
New Yorks Skyline was
as we sailed through the Harbor..
"Good-bye" U.S.A. I may not
see you in the next couple
of years....

"The World is My Country"

and I must do something to
help build a World Society
for all Nations must get together
and work together if we are
to solve the problems mankind
is facing today.

(To only Dis. I'll give my heart.
romance no. one)

One
On
o

When
World
World
tom

Note - the size of the ocean wave.

Oct. 1 to 10 '33

Accross the Atlantic

New York - Via Halifax - to - Gothenburg, Sweden

The FIRST and MOST IMPORTANT SEA VOYAGE

Swedish American Liner T. S. Drottningholm on which I worked my passage accross Atlantic to Northern Europe

J. E. G.

(170)
More about "FIRST IMPORTANT SEA VOYAGE"

"Working my passage" or the "getting on" a Ship had me almost worried - but it seems that hard things come easy if we just TRY....

My new Finnish-American acquaintances in Brooklyn, N.Y. aided me by introducing me to the S.A.L. Official (Mr. Lindblom) Thru' him I made contact with Mr. Lundbeck one of the chief executives of the "Line" and after he saw my "Writings" and "Letters of Introduction" it was all "fixed" so I was to "work my way" on the next boat sailing for Europe....

Most of the trip my work consisted of "watching" a not to be trusted passenger. The man was "OK" in everyway so there was nothing to my work... I enjoyed the sea voyage more than most of the passengers....

My Free American Spirit detested the classing methods used on the boat... The "personell" cannot talk or mingle with the passengers, but I broke all such rules (the Ships officers didn't seem to care) and enjoyed many an evening with "lonely hearts" who were yearning for someone to come along who could

Aboard T/S Drottningholm

Oct. 2nd 1933

MEMOIRS at SEA

This voyage seemed to provided an outlet for the love of what next of mystery and romance with which the being of each of us is tinged, in varying degree... Whether eighty or seventeen, there is in every beings heart the love of wonder, the sweet amazement of the stars and the starlike things and 'thoughts', the undaunted challenge of events, the unfailing childlike appetite for WHAT NEXT, and the JOY of the game of life...(one moment)

As I write this "Sven" came and asked me to "come on deck." Just in time to see another "Liner" pass us going the opposite direction.

(12) MEMOIRS at SEA (continued)

Oct. 4, 1933

After the third day out it seemed like we all had known each other for ages .... There is something that sort of bound us together — like one large family — we were all "in the same boat". Come what will, our fate was the same...

Evening (late)

ROMANCE!

There may be romance on land: there is romance at sea... You who have been here before know that aboard ship; bound for a foreign port, one has a feeling which never comes ashore, a feeling that something wonderful, something thrilling, may happen at anytime.....

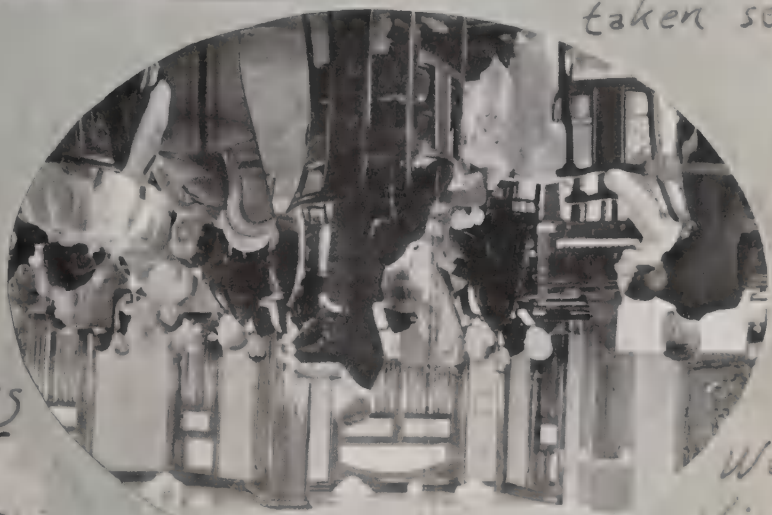
We were on the after deck, far out in the Atlantic, charms had allured, in a climate of temperate tone, and further north we go, where the days are long and sunshine is abundant, where there are wonderful waters of infinite charm.... Good-night Hon—

Tonight the moon seems so near—
I'll bet I could toss my cap on it—
The Mate said it was caused by
atmospheric rarification in the North...

We'll soon be there!

SEE DAZE!?

Classical music is taken seriously



There is joy aboard – we play all kinds of games

We get a glimpse of shore

Jean Nenonen
Margie Kangas
Petrouskoi
Korjala
U.S.S.K.

SEA DAZE!?

MEMOIRS at SEA (continued)

Oct. 7. 1933

"Oscar" and "Margie" came along... They seemed to be all excited about something — both started to break the news at the same time, and said, "Soon we will see land!" "This evening, before dark we ought to pass the Orkaney Islands — between the islands and Scotland into the rolling North Sea...."

A sense of adventure seemed to be in most of us, born of the touch of Viking blood we possessed, it stirs you, and you begin to visualize happenings of the past... You know that the days of the pirate and the sea-rover are over, (maybe we only think so) and one begins to wonder whether somewhere the

(over)

AT SEA

stout old breed survives, and if so, whether we, perhaps, might catch a glimpse of the Jolly Rogers... And when leaning over the ship's side at nightfall, peering through the shadows sea-wards, the eerie tale of the Flying Dutchman fills your mind, and again you wonder, whether out there, somewhere, in the gloom, over the grey, dark sea, Captain Van der Decken is setting his course for a port he is doomed to reach - never.../? Perchance Fate has given our vessel such a doomed course..?/

Once upon a time, the brave Vikings crossed the North Sea, and seized with fierce fury, to lay waste the lands of England, Ireland and Scotland — with fire and sword/.. The vessels of the Vikings sounded their dread note, and harried all coasts within their reach, even to far Egypt.... And to think that they came from the wonderful waters of the fjords of the North, those might chasms carved out of solid rock during an age of ice, which now remain to reveal the beauty of the land they grace...

be "friendly" and speak a
words of "Good Cheer"..... To me, it
was another opportunity to perform
that "little bit of good".....

PALS Before I knew it I had many
acquaintances — there was "Sven", "Jean",
"Oscar", "Margie", "Yankee"..... We were
a "jolly-good-bunch" when we got
together. (Oh-that evening on the stern..!?....)

Oh, I wish one could write
everything so completely that those
who read could "live again" the
moments, minutes, hours and days
of this and other "pleasant parts"
of my trip...

EUROPE For seven days from Halifax,
Canada to Europe the first site of
land (Orkney Islands North of Scotland)
the boat steamed full speed
ahead..... Good weather except
for a little fog and cloudy....

But when we got into the
North Sea we hit head winds
and were tossed around a bit....

(180) Then on the ninth day out of New York Harbor, early on a cold, misty morning we caught the first sight of an important foreign harbor... Old, yet unbelievably modern.... At least that's the impression one received after seeing all the modern "Cranes" and devices on the Docks.....

There was an odd silence in the air for many on the boat realized that everything was different "ashore"... The "language", "peoples" and the way they lived.... It was indeed something new and almost strange...

As soon as the boat docked there were "Camera-Men" from the Newspapers... I was shot a couple of different times and interviewed by newspaper men.... How they knew I was aboard I do not know....

The pictures they took were not so good — my name was mis-spelled and my mission wasn't understood.... they were after the News nothing else mattered...!

"Stat[illegible] Passport Custom Inspection omitted [illegible]

Altho' it was a misty [illegible] almost gloomy day the people [illegible] Sweden seemed friendly..... The Modern Buss of the Steamship Line took you to the Civic Center.... From there the companies guide, spokesman or whoever he was showed me how to get to the "American Consule"... There I enjoyed a "pleasant chat" and was directed to visit a couple steam ship offices to find out about working my way accross Sweden... At the first place the chief clerk was "out" and I didn't get very far with the others who didn't speak English...

STRANGE! The City of "Gothenburg" had a distinctive and different foreign atmosphere.... Bicycles, bicycles and more bicycles everywhere... And all the traffic on the wrong side (to me) of the street... LEFT HAND TRAFFIC..

GOTHENBURG . . 152 . . SWEDEN

A number of different Canals with solid stone, dock like rims ran through and into the heart of the city, giving it a fascinating and picturesq — appearance The clothes, especially the caps worn by almost everybody on the water-front with everything combined made it more than interesting....

Article in Göteburg Morning Post

Caught by Cameraman before leaving Ship.... The misty, gloomy day didn't seem to effect my spirit of adventure....

Around World -in- Swedish

Jorden runt.

Mannen med det glada utseendet och den egendomliga drakten är stadd på vandring jorden runt. Han heter Emil Navala, är amerikansk medobrgare och född av finska föräldrar. Han har gått från San Fansisco tvärs — i någon mån också kors — över Nordamerika. Från Newyork har han följt med Drottninghölm — han arbetade för föda och resa — till Sverige och anlände följaktligen i går till Göteborg. Nu skall han vandra genom landet, sedan genom Finland och Ryssland. Moskva är hans närmaste stora mål.

Navala tänker ha promenaden undanstökad på sex år. Han måste nog ha tid på sig med den packning han bär på ryggen. Den innehåller kläder, filtar o. dyl., men något tält har han inte. Till skillnad mot andra promenerande säljer han inte vykort. Han målar små tavlor, som han skänker bort för ingenting om så är, och tänker för övrigt arbeta, när han behöver något.

A horse laugh/ In SWEDEN

50

STOCKHOLM, Sweden

One of the most beautifully situated capitals in Europe...

STOCKHOLM - the Venice of the North

(84) Stockholm, Sweden

Tukholma linnun silmillä katsottuna.

The City Beautiful

Isle after Isle like in Dreamland

EM R[illegible]te to Stockholm

SWEDEN

Oct. 10, 11, 12, 13 —
Göteburg to Stockholm..

Via Scenic GÖTA CANAL Route

Some 300 (60 Swedish miles) miles through Canals, locks and Lakes..... It was a dream trip beautiful beyond description....

The American Consulate General sent me to the Göta Canal S.S. Co.. to inquire about "working my way" to Stockholm and they gave me (gratis) First Class Cabin and everything that goes with it... Is it any wonder that I had to pinch myself "ouch" every now and then to find out if I was "just dreaming" it all or was it REAL..!?

(186) Through Dreamland Via Canal Route

SWEDEN

TOURIST STEAMER *ARIADNE* ENTERS GÖTA CANAL LOCK (*SEE MAP*) ON WAY TO GÖTEBORG

found learned Aboard s.s ASTA

"Serve you! and eats all"

The meals were served a little different... Cereals or breakfast foods seemed to come for the evening meal and dinner for breakfast — with a good Lunch and "Coffee Snaks" a couple times a day to make sure you had enough.....

The Steam ship Official, Capitain and Crew were so kind and friendly that it made me think I was in some sort of Heaven...

On the evening of the fourth day of travel in the Canal, (like a paved highway) through the locks (like great large stairs) to the beautiful, blue green lakes in the highlands.... Thoughts take wing and are of the better, higher holier kind that make for a better world....

Oct. 14, 1933

"Soon we will be in Town" says the "Mate"....

Our entrance to the city (Stockholm) from the big lakes in the east gives us true impressions of the beauty that is found in the midst of this, one of the most beautifully situated capitals of Europe..... A place of wonderful natural beauty... This entrance is quite unique in everyway... It is crowded with thousands and thousands of islands continuing right and eastwards, stern, forbidding, many of them, naked sea rocks; but nearer in we come to the town itself, more and more richly clad with vegetation...

(88) With its bays, inlets and sounds, with its rocks, forest-covered islands and jolly little baby islands, this archipelago takes on an inexhaustible wealth of appearances, wonderful and fascinating in their everchanging perspective...

Islands innumerable linked by bridges, round with streches of lakes, Canals glitter and the moving waters seem to smile at all...

Like a toy town with swarms of houses and streets dotted with people, set in a frame of bright waters, green-clad hills, deep-colored woods, broad plains and the open sea — this is Stockholm....

Into this City I walked, alone, didn't know a soul, and couldn't speak the language of the people... With one word "Slauson" I located the center of town where I met a most kind gentleman who showed me around town the following day....

STOCKHOLM

Looking due north across the "Venice of the North," where waterways are common as taxes, you see above the original island (No. 1) on which the current in Lake Mälar washed the original log or stick that gave Stockholm its name. The hollow squares on the island's north shore are the Parliament and the National Palace. The view below shows a close-up of the angle of house fronts visible on the island's south shore. North of the island is the business section, visibly flanked on the left by railway tracks and on the right by the high shore-line buildings of the swank residential section. Here are most of the hotels and theaters. On island No. 2 is the Navy Yard, and on island No. 3, Skansen, Stockholm's playground. In center foreground is General Motors

Co-operatives. The most spectacular fact about the Swedish people is the ordinary citizen's stubborn determination to get the good things of life at a reasonable price. When in the early 20th Century Swedish Big Business moved to concentrate its wealth and grab more profits, these ordinary citizens

CO-OPERATIVE FLATS, STORES, OFFICES

banded together in co-operatives that produced goods "for use instead of profit." When they began producing margarine, flour, galoshes, electric-light bulbs, sausages (*above, right*), tires, shoes, and selling them cheap to themselves, Big Business tried in vain to destroy them with price wars. The co-operative saves money on advertising and distribution costs.

SWEDEN

The Swedes have had the courage to develop some of the most advanced social laws and the highest standards of living in the world! Initiative has given the world a land where we find almost true democracy!

190

The workers' suburb of Stockholm (above) is a typical example of Government-subsidized housing.

(196)

AMERICAN LIVES in FINLAND!

(Oct. 15, 1933 to Aug 31, 1934)

Each month seemed like a glorious year!

E. R. Pinta

GUEST PASSENGER
aboard
S/S OIHONNA

Leaving
STOCKHOLM,
Sweden
Oct. 14, 1933

After locating the "SUOMI-BUREAU" I obtained information that a Yacht like Steamer S/S OIHONNA was to sail for TURKU (Åbo) FINLAND 20 o'clock (8 P.M.) ....

A few compliments to the Captain on how "spic an' span" his yatch looked — (and it was) and a glance at my roll of introductions made me "Guest Passenger.

I thought — there's nothin' a fella' can't do if he jus' trys... Altho' sometimes it's the must that makes you do it....

CAREFUL (194) Oct. 14, 1933

board (crew warns)

OIHONNA

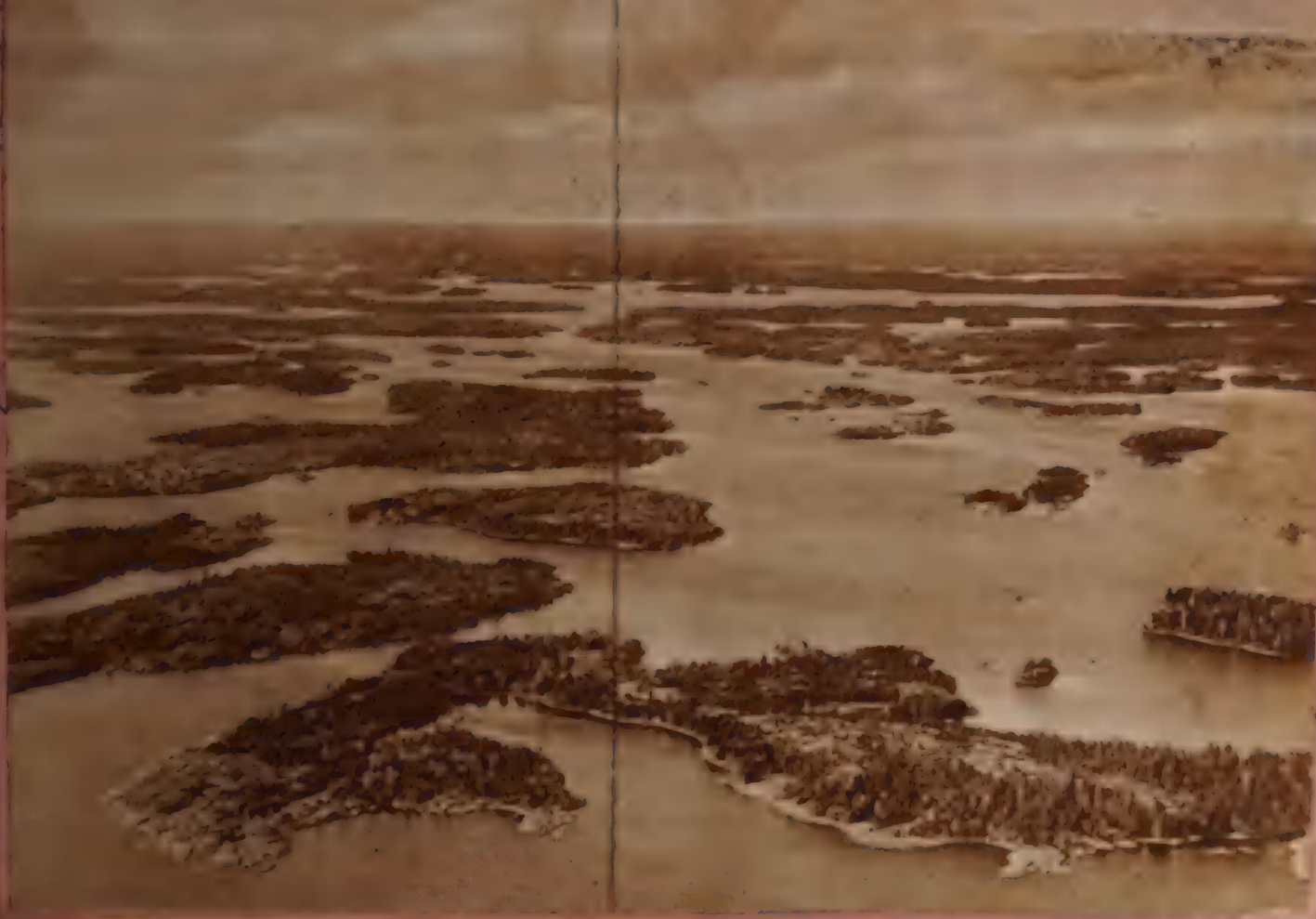
The friendly members of the crew "tip me off" to how one should react to a countries social and economic life so as to keep on the good side of all concerned...

To begin — "Listen to other" Be careful what you say when you speak of the government or religious institution... Alway be on guard...

There seemed to be some mystery in all this... I thanked the boys and promised to be on the lookout — "Common sense" was my motto...

Beautiful ARCHIPELAGO

near TURKU - (Åbo)



Finland – the land of lakes and islands.

Sunday Morning
Oct. 15, 1933

A cool, gray and misty morning through another archipelago of Islands into the Harbor of Åbo, Finland.... It was a grand feeling for I realized that here I could at least speak the language of these people.... or I should say, would be almost understood, with my poor knowledge of Finnish....

FINLAND - (198) Oct. 16 to 24 — 53

A VISIT in the first City in the Land of my Fathers..

Turku (Åbo) Finland

In some ways the same today as a century ago.. Modern methods seem to be shunned...! Autos are few (because of heavy tax) small swift (pony like) horses hitched to the old fashioned buggies take their place...

Cyclists, Tiny Street Cars (and Busses (with women conductors)... Carts galore go to and from the Market Place (large public Sq.) where you can purchase any and everything very reasonable.... there are only a few "set prices" so one hears much "bargaining" at the many different "booth like" places.....

Those who planned this town "laid out" the streets (cobble stone) in a surprisingly modern way... The Place are square and 'tis easy to find ones way around....

Now, one notices a bit of Modern Life here and there in the large new apartment Houses and few buildings.... (News Paper & P.O. Bldg.....) Also, a little of the FREE AMERICAN SPIRIT is found amoung those who have lived in U.S.A. and now make their homes here..... One of these big-hearted friendlg Finnish-Americans invited me to stay at his place over-nite... (I did, everynight, for over a week...!) We had a jolly good time together.... He was like a "Big-Brother" to me.... With him I met many friendly and well flavored people ☆ Friend?!

So I end this brief "word-picture" of Turku (Ako) Finland, well known as a sea port and this the birthplace of Paavo Nurmi to whom I had a "letter" from his friends in Waukegan, Ill. U.S.A..... We had a long "chat" together and I found not only a famous athelete, but great "thinker" who knows much about LIFE....

(200)

Turku, (Åbo)

FINLAND

"Flying FINN"

AMAZING FINN

PAAVO NURMI
voittaa 1500 m juoksun Suomen mestaruuskilpailuissa.

I Delivered a special letter to this World famed Athelete and had a pleasant chat with him at his home ... He is not only an athelete; but ... 60 ... a MASTER MIND

Greetings to one "All" says Nurmi

Here's Paavo NURMI—the Flying FINN

THE BEST EVER IN SPORT, No. 2. Uncanny judgment, unbelievable stamina, cool in a gruelling race where many collapsed never to run again—the world has not known a long-distance runner comparable with Paavo Nurmi. The wonder story of his dazzling career is told here by

B. BENNISON

the best-known sporting writer of the day.

IT is in no provocative spirit that I declare Paavo Nurmi to be the greatest long-distance runner the world has seen. Nurmi was unapproachable, unbelievable, his stamina without limit; his style perfect, his judgment uncanny; in the intensity of his purpose he was ruthless, cruel.

Records he annihilated, notably that for six miles put up by Alfred Shrubb, which stood for a quarter of a century, and he did it without turning a hair, as if to maintain a speed of more than twelve miles an hour was a mere nothing. He made slaughter of his contemporaries. A masterful fellow indeed was he, and sphinx-like. First at Antwerp, again in Paris, later in London, in the States, everywhere he was the same, inscrutable. He was as a man masked.

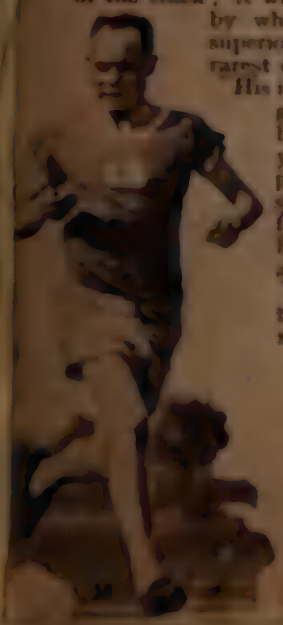
In his carriage of himself, and his outlook, he stood apart. As straight as a gun-barrel, of more than average height, square-shouldered, deep-chested, his hair fair and thin, eyes bright and piercing, his jaws as a steel trap shut tight, his legs beautifully tapered, as cold as ice—that was Nurmi as he appealed to me.

Running with Nurmi was a passion. He would run from one village to another, whatever the distance, as a matter of course.

No set of records (and they do indeed pay eloquent tribute to this amazing Finn) can convey an adequate idea of his prowess. It was as if, with the crack of the pistol, he was changed from a human being into some incredible mechanical contrivance, so wound up that, if needs be, it would never stop. It is not only because, over various distances and under widely different conditions, he did better times than any other athlete, that I number him among the phenomena of the track; it was the ease, the grace by which he asserted his superiority that gave him the rarest distinction.

His innings was a long and glorious one. For the better part of twelve years he was unsurpassed. With every stride he covered six feet, perhaps more (it has been put as high as ten feet).

I will have it, though perhaps the records are against me, that Nurmi was at his best in the Olympic Games held at Paris in 1924. There was then no end to his possibilities. Nothing will ever equal his performance in the 10,000 metres cross-country race. The heat of the day was terrific, the sun blinding. Of 30 lion-hearted men drawn from all parts of the world only 15 reached and passed the post. The other 24 were left all crumpled up by the wayside, many of them never to pull on a pump again.



Machine-like precision, typified by this picture of Nurmi looking at his watch as he completes another lap.

I was among those who followed the race from the start. Nurmi at once led the field; whether on grass or cinders, or whatever the conformation of the course, he was precisely his giant self. A scorching, pitiless sun meant nothing to him. With head held high, elbows so bent as to give them the appearance of piston rods, disdaining any sort of cover, he sped along in a [illegible] effortless way and with such indifference to an exhausting task as to leave us spellbound.

When he arrived at the track such was his condition, so strong was he, that he might have only run a few hundred yards instead of more than six heart-breaking, soul-destroying miles. There was no tiredness in him, apparently, and having broken the tape he trotted on for a goodly distance beyond the post, wheeled round on to the grass, took off his pumps, and marched like some grenadier on parade to the dressing-room.

As he disappeared—deaf, so it seemed, to a roaring ovation—Lawson Robertson, the American trainer, turned to me and drawled: "That fellow isn't human. He's not content with beating the other guys; he first ham-strings them, and then murders them. There will never be such another running machine. Nurmi is no creature of specialisation, as practised and understood in the States; he's been born that way."

Exactly what Nurmi could have done had he really been put to it in the 1924 Games it is, of course, impossible to say. None the less, it is my belief that had he been extended he would have established records that would have stood for all time.

As he was a phenomenon, so he was a mystery. I saw and studied him in many of the greatest races, and he defied an accurate estimate of his capacity, if only for the reason that everything he did was done without the full expenditure of his energy. The extent of his reserve forces was never discovered.

There was an occasion when he was invited to some celebration ten miles or more from his home. He ran there and back, because it was natural for him to run.

In public and when training he worked by the clock and to a fraction of a second. On his first appearance at the Olympic Games he raised more than a titter when, after covering each lap he consulted a watch which he carried in the palm of his hand. But we who laughed quickly realised the sanity of what we took to be an eccentricity, for he knew that he had only to keep up to his watch, and nothing could prevent his winning.

He seemed to say: "I have committed myself to do a thing which, if existing times may be allowed to count, demands that I shall go one better than any other man in the race. By my watch I stand or fall." And when, as it sometimes happened, Nurmi was behind his clock he would so increase his speed as to pound the very life out of his rival.

That Nurmi was conscious of his invincibility I have no doubt, but I cannot recollect any man who exulted less over his triumphs. There was none of the showman about him. He neither talked, fussed, or courted the least ceremony. No athlete in my time so held himself aloof. He seemed quite without emotion.

He pulverised his way to the top of his world; and that was enough for Nurmi.

At the MARKET in TURKU

Turku was the ancient capital of Finland and still enjoys an aroma of culture similar to that which gives Boston a savory name in U.S.A. This is the birthplace of modern Finnish music too, and

MARKET PLACE in TURKU (ÄBO)

The market place in Turku (Åbo), the oldest town in Finland, is ample evidence of the fertility of the province.

Two ages meet at Turku (Åbo), where the castle, over [illegible] years old, looks out over the modern deep-sea harbour.

TURUN TORI

as if were not sufficient it added its luster by enabling the modern nationa movement which has rescued [illegible] Finland from outside domination and given it an identity of its own. This rescue began to take shape in the mind of Professor [illegible] in Turku a century and a half ago.

TURKU today is a proud city, the most venerable and one of the most picturesque in the Republic, with a splendid old castle and Cathedral as its chief tourist attraction, but it is very modern too standing astride the River Aura

The Cathedral at Turku (Abo), the building of which was begun in the 13th century. (Photo: Abo & Soldan.)

The medieval castle at Turku (Abo), now an historical museum. (Photo: Ilmavoimat.)

There is much manufacturing in Turku including the building of sleek boats & ships of which Finland is in constant need.

TURKU, (Åbo)
Suomi
Oct. 19, 1933

Receive invitation to make visit to home of Rector Livari Vanaja (Puutarhan katu 9)

He answers my question about the body of marching soldiers — seemed to me as if they were preparing for a war.—

"No", he said, "That is our Civil Guards, a voluntary, military organization, whose highest Chief is the President of the Republic, and whose members are of different ranges and drawn from various stratums of society... A Commander-in-chief aided by a staff is at the head of the organization—.

(over)

The CIVIL GUARDS, by means of athletics and gymnastics provide, for the physical training of its members, and the organization is also active in instruction for patriotic enlightment... The State distributes arms to the Civil Guards, pays the cadres, and in addition expends yearly 135,460 # for its upkeep... The organization also receives yearly grants from the communes as well as voluntary contribution from various sources... The country is divided into larger and smaller districts, while the local civil guards have been formed within the boundaries of the different communes... They possess 700 shooting ranges, 350 athletic fields, and 249 landed estates...

The organization includes every variety of arms except air-forces— The regular exercises are executed in greater or smaller cadres according to the dwelling places of the men...

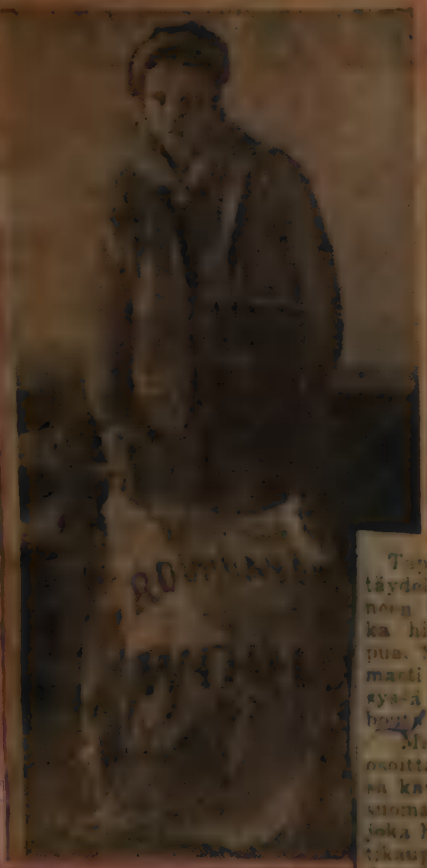
At manoeuvres and while in camp the exercises take place in units of war numbers... Winter activity is confined almost entirely to skis... The number of the members fluctuates somewhat each year, but is generally about 100,000 men... There are more applicants than can be accepted... The population of "SUOMI" (which is the right name for Finland) is 3,500,000....

"A MAN!

The kind of a man for you and me!
He faces the world unflinchingly,
And smiles as long as the wrong exists,
With a knuckled faith and a force like fists:
He lives the life he is preaching of,
He loves where most is the need of love;
And feeling still, with a grief half glad,
That the bad are as good as the good are bad,
He strikes straight out for the right - and he
Is the kind of a man for you and me....."

J.W.R.

SAKKI NISKASSA MAAILMAN YMPARI.



Suomen Laivasto

Tapasimme eilen päivänpaistaman, täydellisen intianiasun pukeutuneen vaaleatukkaisen nuorukaisen, joka hinasi selässään suurta selkäreppua. Sekä päätä peittävässä, huolettomasti päähän pistetyssä baskermyssyssä että repussa oli sanat „Roundabout the world" (Maailman ympäri).

Maailmanympärimatkaajiksi hän osoittautuikin ja lähemmässä esittelyssä kävi selville, että hän oli amerikansuomalainen Emil Richard Niivala, joka he mäkuun 17 pna oli lähtenyt kotikaupungistaan Astorista Länsi-Amerikasta matkalle maailman ympäri, mukana vain sentti taskussa.

Mutta „globber-trotterimme", maailman mattimme ei oleksaan mikään tavallinen maankiertäjä. Antakaamme hänen selittäkä:

— Matkani tarkoituksena on, kertoo nuorukainen, päästä toteuttamaan koulupoikavuosieni unnnetta, päästä tutkimaan maita ja kansoja ja tutustua kansojen elämaan, tapoihin ja kulttuuriin voidakseni myöhemmin kimassa kokemuksani kirjan muodossa. Olen lähtenyt matkaan toteuttaakseni matteelista pyrkimyksiäni, tiedäkseni ihmisille hyvia päivenkuna, jmistaakseni kaikille hyvää tahtoa ja kaikenvalista vojeytta.

— Elintöni ansaitsen mainoslakanteja purtamalla ja suorittamalla kaikenlaisia pikkutöitä. Rahat, jotka ansaitsen käytan vain ravintoni ja kaiken mita en tarvitse, lähjetan hyvantekevaisyysyhdistykseen.

Nuorukainen näyttää matkaa kirjaa, johon hän on tarkasti merkitsyt kirjaimin merkinnyt muistelmanuja mitä eri maata. Jokaa han on pokennut. Alkukuusta on „4 500" matka tai enemmän yhteen suhteen. Kumin pitää kovijen tarkasti varustettu ukaasi. Matkallaan hän on jäänyt uuden lähtöön vaatimattomaan, kun Henry Ford on lähettänyt sähkö kyvenaa ja Lipton Pikkuista hän on saanut korjeuksiksi. Hänen matkakirjansa on tuhannen sivuista, joista on kaunista ei hänen oman kaukaisuttaan varsilla.

Turusta jatkui matka Maarianhamina ja sieltä maalaisen Tukholmaan.

(Turun Sanomat)
Åbo News
Fri.
Oct 20
1933
(Lokakuu)

The Cathedral at Turku (Åbo).

Tuomio Kirkko

Turun Saaristo

The wooded coast of Finland.

(210)

16-24/10 '33

Picturesque Waterfront...

Americans in Finland

Aurajoki, the river flowing through Turku (Åbo), near the town's deep-sea harbour. (Photo: Aho & S...

with My American Friend in Turku

RAKKAUS.

»Lemmitkö jotakin, joitakin? — Keitä?»
utelet tutkien.
Rakastan pitkiä, vapaita teitä,
milloinkaan muuta en —

Rakasta sinä, jos tahdot ja vietä
vangitun elämää.
Hän, joka rakastaa päätöntä tietä,
kosk... ei vangiks jää.

Meeting "Kate"
Cheerful manager
COOP r.t.o.r.

Rakasta sinä jos tahdot ja vietä
vangitun elämää
Han joka rakastaa päätöntä tietä
koskaan ei vangiks jää.
Oct. 24, '33

TURUN OSUUSKAUPPA
R. L.
TURKU · HUMALISTONKATU 11
Puhelimet:
Kanslia . . . . . 334 ja 32104
Keskusvarasto 11105
Leipämo 25110
Kahvipaja 12112
Kaupanjohtaja 18 447 ja 21100
Maitoosastosta 21124
Jalkaomyymälä 19255
Lihaosastosta 18252

Halloo!

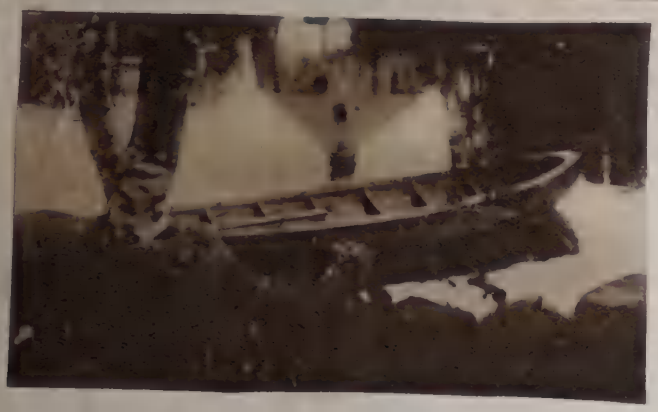
Isä ja Greta
lähettivät paljon
paljon terveisiä. Ja tervetuloa
sitten taas kun tulette Turkuun.

Sydämelliset terveiset
onnea matkalle!! Kate.

2/12

We visited the shores of the ancient Castle

Vanhan linnan rannasta.



Love if you wish and live the life of a prisoner,
He who loves the endless road can never stay behind as prisoner.

..."WHO, WHO", said the Owl..

The Authorities questioned,
"MAYBE HE IS A SPY...!??"

A Guest and visitor in Finland with plans to someday write a book about this lovely North Country — Land of my Fathers — part of the "World" which is my Country...

Typical scenes in the Finnish Country Town

"Mmmm" LUNCH

oct. (Lokakuu) 24, '33

"Mmmm" B. J. (Kate) Carlson — (Sirkkalan Katu 28 A - Turku) sent me a lunch - (by messenger or runner) (used in all stores) that lasted me for a week ..... I felt the warmth of real friendship and my heart seemed to beat a little faster, or maybe it only swelled a bit, as I accepted the large bag of Lunch ...

Via "Linja Auto" from Turku, (Åbo) to Helsinki through Turun Läänin to Uudenmaan Läänin.... The farm homes (little ones and big ones) dot the landscape all the way.....
The humble homes look most comfortable, especially the ones that are surrounded with green foliage (spruce, hemlock and Pine - with an Alder here and there)
Most of them are painted a bright red with a white decoration..... The ones that have been "just painted" gives one an impression that the owners are preparing for Christmas....
A lake here and a lake there completes the picture of this peaceful Countryside..

(216) Oct. 24, '33

Arrival in Helsingfors P. M.

the Capital of Finland:

(in the AMERICA of SCANdinavia)

Helsingfors from the AIR – ☆ –

Helsingin autoilijain lumesta tekemä kivikirkko.

Helsingfors from the Air

Where people have learned to CO-OPERATE to solve their problems

Traveler Lea Carasto

Helsinki (Helsingfors), the capital, from the air.

First DAZE in Helsinki

'Twas getting dark on the gray, wintry late afternoon after arriving in this metropolitan center of the Finns...

I pulled up my coat collar after lifting my pack on my back for it was getting chilly... But didn't have to walk far to get warm... Yet here I was - seemingly no place to go - with a penny in my pocket... Where was I to eat and would I have a place to sleep that night? Fear almost got a hold of me - But the faith - courage or something painted a smile on my half frozen face... I had an address book with greetings to many well known individuals here and after a glance at it and a few inquiries I found - J.V.S.

HELSINKI — 218 — FINLAND.

The South Harbour at Helsinki (Helsingfors), where passengers land, runs right into the heart of the town. (Photo: Finnavimat)

Little unemployment here:
There are about 15,000 unemployed out of 3,500,000 population. Perhaps this is the reason why the eyes of many economists and sociologists have turned to see how the Finns are making a National Success — they can pay and they do!

The government assets of Finland were recently stated to be ninety billion Finmarks, its liabilities three billion, the Finmark being valued at a little over two cents. Since 1926 a gold standard has been maintained. The central bank of issue is called the Bank of Finland with the head offices in Helsinki and branches in all important cities. It is controlled by supervisors chosen by the Diet and is managed, along general lines, by a directorate which the President appoints.

Fig. 487. Market boats, Helsingfors, Finland

220

During the DAY

PARISÄNKY YÖLLÄ

At night

Economical.

LEPOSOHVA

(sängyksi vieraita varten)

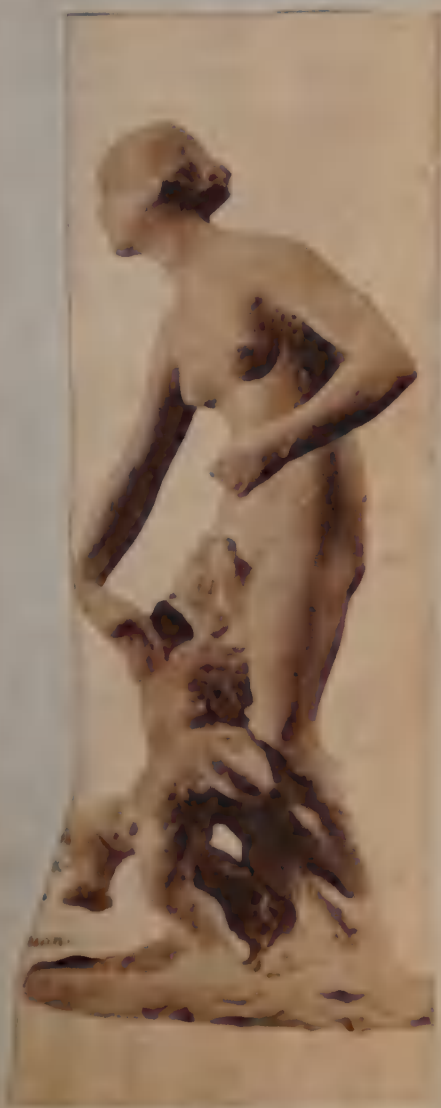
Inside the "well-to-do"

FINNISH CITY HOME

Helsinki

Oct. 25th '33

Helsinki
Oct. 25th '33
The second night
was spent at the
Home of an
ARTIST....



In the Artist's Attic
"Quarters Quaint" with
many an old Masterpiece...
(Taitelija Erkki Kulovesi)

Helsinki, Finland (232) BOOKS

Visit home of Prof. R. Engleberg.

He said, "Among the healthy signs of Finland's awakening, the clearest proofs of her certain success, is her deep interest in BOOKS."

The Academy Book Store has active shelves that total twelve miles in length.

Two of the marvelous bookstores of Helsinki are not only the greatest in the north but the greatest in the world!

The miles of international shelves in the Academy Book store and others do not exist for show or for propaganda, but obviously for knowledge. The Finns satisfy their inborn yearning for advancement by obtaining books and then by studying them.....

Helsingin Ilta Sanomat

Helsingfors Evening News

Suomalainen maailmanmatkaaja

lähtenyt 1 centti taskussaan Amerikasta

aikoen kiertää kaikki maanosat.

Hyvän tahdon ja yhteisymmärryksen merkeissä.

Toimitukseemme pistäytyi tänä [illegible] muna tavallista erikoisempi maailmanmatkaaja, "globetrotter", joka ensinnäkään ei ollut suomalainen ja joka ei myynyt postikortteja, vaan lahjoitti sitä auliisti. Hänen asustaan saattoi heti huomata jotakin erikoista: kirjava [illegible] miskäpusero, reipas baskilaislakki, johon oli kirjailtu sanat "Round the world", maantien pölystä tomuttuneet jalkineet. Hämmästyimme kuullessamme, että maailmanmatkustaja oli maanmiehemme Emil Richard Nivala, syntynyt suomalaisista vanhemmista Astoriassa, Oregonissa ja lähtenyt viime vuonna [illegible] kaikkiin maihin ja kaikkiin maanosiin, hyvän tahdon ja kaikkien maiden nuorison veljeyden merkeissä.

— Toteutan koulunuoslen [illegible] ja tahdon tutustua kaikkiin maihin ja kansoihin, levittää yhteisymmärrystä, hyvää tahtoa ja rauhan [illegible] kaikkien keskuuteen. Matkustamisen titen [illegible] kotikaupunki vain 1 centti taskussa — on [illegible] kuin kurssi elämän korkeakoulussa. [illegible] vieläkin enemmän oppiakseni enemmän. Tulin Ruotsin kautta Suomeen ja [illegible] Turusta "vas linna-auto" [illegible]. Suomessa olen [illegible] ja [illegible] tavallisen [illegible] ja [illegible] Moskova, [illegible] Jo sitten ... koko Eurooppa, Afrikka, Aasia ja Australia on vielä [illegible] Koko matkani arvelen kestävän 6 vuotta.

[illegible] kertojamme päiväkirjaa, johon hän [illegible] on ongelmiksi tehnyt merkintöjä matkansa valtioista, ja lähettänyt [illegible] amerikkalaisten ja ruotsalaisten lehtien [illegible] kirjoittamia [illegible]. Kirjoissa on [illegible] harvinaisuuksia, [illegible] Henry Fordin omakätisesti lahjoittama [illegible] ja Upton Sinclairin ja Edgar A. Guestin kirjoittamia mainintoja. Vieraksimainittu on Amerikan nuoren [illegible] tunnetuimpia runoilijoita ja [illegible] aikonut kirjoittaa [illegible] "Globetrotter", jonka [illegible] omistaa Nivalalle. Tarjoamme [illegible] vaatteitamme, mutta hän kuitenkin torjuen [illegible] olevansa liian [illegible] poittamaan. Hän [illegible] idealisti elämäntapoihinsakin nähden ja haluaa välttää kaikkia huumausaineita ja laiskottelua. Työtä hänä onkin tehtävä, [illegible] aikoo toteuttaa lauseen "13,000 maita 1 centtiä". Sen [illegible] tänäkin [illegible] kaikella kunnialla [illegible] tehnytkin palveller [illegible] kulvalla maalla ruokansa ja matkojensa puolesta. Atlantin yli hän tuli Drottningholmissa matkattuaan [illegible] omen lehtoteitse, turun kauppa-autolla ja [illegible]. Ei ole kaukana koskaan [illegible] nuoren miehen [illegible] sellaisia vaikeuksia, ettei [illegible] selviäisi, [illegible] olekaan. Ja ystävällisiä ihmisiä on kaikkialla, osoitteita ja terveisiä on kirja täynnä.

Kysymme tältä idealistilta, kuuluuko hän johonkin erikoiseen puolueeseen tai kirkkokuntaan, mutta [illegible] arvata saattaakin, selittää hän olevan niiden itsellen liian ahtaiden.

— Olen näissäkin kysymyksissä, [illegible] ihminen. En [illegible] mihinkään puolueeseen enempää kuin kirkk- [illegible] uskontokuntaankaan. Voin [illegible] mihin kirkkoon hyvänsä ja [illegible] ja [illegible] niitä [illegible] kuin puolueisiinkin, joissa näen kaikissa jotakin hyvää. Minulla on [illegible] ilmeen oikeasta ja väärästä ja kansojen ja [illegible] veljeydestä [illegible] maailmanrauhasta.

Lopuksi [illegible] Nivala [illegible] olevansa [illegible] Hän kertoi parempipaikisten [illegible] käämiä [illegible] ja [illegible] ten [illegible] Niin [illegible]

Views of the White City of the North Helsinki

(124)

Kallio Church, built of Finnish granite.

Couples married here..
Delivered letter here.

Residence of the President of the Republic.

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NEW ARCHITECTURE FOR THE YOUNG CAPITAL

Most of the new buildings in Helsinki are ultra-modern, for the spirit of the young capital is both progressive and experimental. This tower is part of the Soldiers' Hospital in the capital.

Flats in the skyscraper in Helsinki built in the years in the center of city.

Helsinki
FINLAND

AWS

"To the Great Agrarian, (1 of 7 parties) Kyösti Kallio, is due the famous Lex Kallio of 1922, generally considered the most important legislation yet enacted by the independent Diet.... This law broke up the great private holdings of land and forced their owners to sell off these holdings at pre-war prices to any tenant who wished to buy. By one stroke, admittedly severe upon the wealthy few, a very large class of small landowners, proud of their property and eager to develop it, was created. Someone has stated that the "Lex Kallio" made Finland immune to Bolshevism and if this is true the drastic law did, after all benefit one all all!

Just the same, "long live Kyösti Kallio"!

EVOLUTION!

Oct. 26, 1923

Visited "ELANTO" – the largest CO-OPERATIVE Enterprize in Scandinavia ....

The Bakery Division, one of the World's Largest, was the cleanest and most modern Bakeries I've ever seen...

Oct. 27, 33

After making arrangements the day before I find my way thru' a strictly modern office building to the spacious office of the manager, Judge WAINO TANNER, leader of Co-operative activity in Suomi. He believes that co-operation will eventually bring active social and economic evolution into the World – "'Tis time for even Americans to realize some of these facts," he stated....

Helsinki, Suomi (Finland)

UNITED ECONOMIC EFFORT..

I had heard and read a quite-a-bit about how the FINNS could do this and that, and the other thing; even pay their debts — while others were hopelessly making more of them..

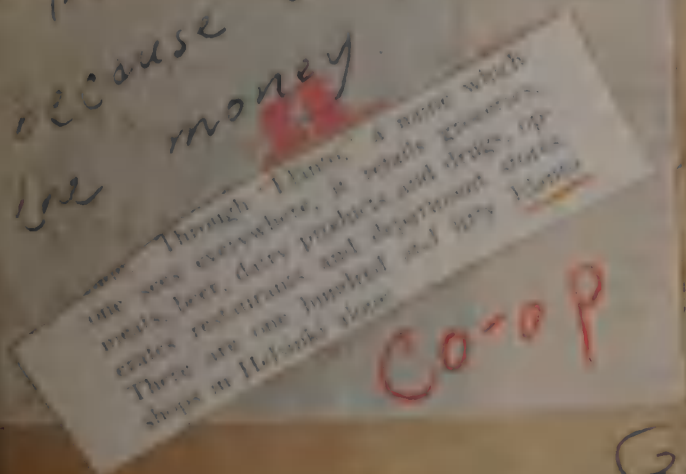
Here's the SECRET — they work together .... They realize that two or more heads are better then one ... They realize that it is easier for two to carry a basket of potatoes then one.. That is why they have co-operative stores, Dairys, Banks, Farms, Homes and Apartment Houses etc. etc..

The Government controls the Railroads, Power plants, Mail-Stage Lines and some Basic Industries... It's no wonder they can pay their debts....!

Their UNITED ECONOMIC EFFORT dominates all commercial activities and is the keynote to this North Countries domestic and National success....

It looks as if the grit, the courage and the hardy qualities of the Finnish race will lead the world to a higher place...

"Finland pays because she owes the money"



Co-op

The Great Agrarian who gave the "Lex Kallio" to Finland.

Speaker of the House

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Helsinki, Suomi

Was invited to listen in on a "Special Session" of the Finnish Parliament... Oct. 27, 33

(Eduskunnan Talola)

(230)

AMERICAN
Orphanage in Finland

You have laughed at me because
I have spent my time in dreaming,
Scorned the real to grasp the
seeming
Doubted creeds and mocked at laws,
Blamed no sins and picked no flaws,
Happy when the sun was gleaming,
Happy when I missed its beaming,
Quaffing wines that lamp drows,
Never bidding moments pause,
Loyal to a lessing cause.
Let who will spend time in
wheeling
Where the specs of gain are
stealing
Let him pay the house with fame,
Let him fight with tooth and claws,
Making noise and counting cases
You has taught at me the dreaming,
Is good real more than seeming

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Must the Innocent Suffer?

The recent wars have left not only ruins and other material destruction in their wake. Their greatest damage by far has been the destruction of human values, particularly the splitting up of millions of homes, which has left countless orphans in many countries without their parents' love and care.

We speak of the paramount importance of speedy reconstruction, the immediate, urgent need for many millions of new houses, cities, factories, etc. Let us not, however, forget that a far more important task is to rehabilitate the innocent little human beings, the orphans, in such a way that they would not have to continue to suffer lack of home and family life, so brutally wrested from them by merciless total war.

We Americans, largely spared the ravages of war, have responded to calls for help from every corner of the world feeling that it is now our duty, having suffered less to lend a helping hand to those unfortunates, who have lost almost everything.

This American humanitarian spirit is also in keeping with the trend of our time, which aims to bring the different nations closer together, to help each other, and to know and understand each other better.

American orphan and student home in Finland

With this as their ideal a group of Americans have decided to establish an American Orphan home in Finland. For the purpose Mr. Y. A. Paloheimo (formerly Commissioner General for Finland at the New York World Fair, and now an American citizen) has dedicated his Estate, "Kallio-Kuninkala", at Järvenpää, located only 25 miles outside of the Finnish Capital, Helsinki. This American orphanage in Finland will serve a double purpose. It will provide a home, care and education for Finnish war orphans and also serve as an instrument to strengthen and develop the cultural ties and friendly relations between our two democracies. For example, a proviso has been made to allocate funds and a bungalow for American Students who want to study in Finland.

As an American institution the orphanage will reflect the American way of life in every possible way. It will use American-made products, equipment and merchandise in order to create an American atmosphere. It will follow closely American standards in child welfare. In other words, it will be a "Little America in Finland"

Work Plan for the Orphanage

But the education will be purely Finnish according to Finnish standards, in order that the orphans will grow up to be good citizens of their own country.

Fortunately the orphanage has a perfect location, being situated on the shore of beautiful Tuusula Lake. It is surrounded by schools and other educational institutions, all within walking distance, such as: a public school, a high school, a peoples' high school, a school for home economics, an agricultural school and model farm, and a teachers' college of home economics and agriculture. These will offer a great variety of opportunities for the orphans' education.

The fact that the orphanage itself is located on a model farm of 250 acres, with a 30-head herd of pedigree Ayrshire Cattle, imported from Scotland, horses, sheep, hogs, chickens and an apple orchard of 3,500 trees, nursery, etc., will make it possible to give the orphans practical training in agriculture and gardening in all their different branches.

The orphanage will be guided by a genuine desire to create for the orphans not only a shelter, a place for lodging, and a school, but a real home, where they know they can stay until they are ready to step out into the world, and take the reins of life into their own hands.

Kerttu Paloheimo Orphanage Foundation

The orphanage is supported in Finland by the Kerttu Paloheimo Orphanage Foundation, established to honor the memory of Madame K. A. Paloheimo, deceased 1923. This foundation will receive and supervise the use of all funds and donations sent to the orphanage by its friends in the United States. The President of the foundation is Madame Jean Sibelius, wife of the famous Finnish composer.

The American Orphanage in Finland, Inc.

In the United States the American Orphanage in Finland, Inc. will through membership fees, donations and other means annually collect funds and material to support its orphan home in Finland.

When looking for a place to eat you look for a "Kahvila" or "Ravintola" And as Mr. Sydney A. Clark, a journalist I met in Helsinki, explained —
"These words lead one very gently into the mysteries of the strange Finnish tongue." I believe they are literally the only few words the average short-time American tourist thoroughly masters, unless it be the word "Kielletty," which means forbidden. Even "Kiitos," the simple word for thanks, eludes most visitors.

The Finnish language is related only to Estonian (which is still harder) and Magyar. Its inflections are terrific beyond imagining. It has 15 cases including — for your discouragement — essive, inessive, adhessive, abessive, elative, and illative. It lacks the the article, both definite and indefinite, and it lacks the letters q and x. The length of some words are downright fantastic. Note: "Matkalaivaravarauksenkuitesi."

(231) Signs as "Työväen asiainvaliokunta" on imposing doors in the parliament hous. A reporter had asked my journalist fric of his impressions and later his innocuous vaporings were printed in such sentences as the following: "Haastattelevamme ryhdyttyä kohteliaitten turisten tapaan ylistelemään Helsinkiä ja Suomea yleensäkin, pyysimme häntä mieluummin kertomaan sellaisist serkoista, jotka häntä eivät täällä miellytä." There are, however, some comforts to be found in this philologic chamber of horrors. Finnish has no gender. The accent of all words is on the first syllable. A double vowel merely lengthens the sound. And the most interesting of all, vowel harmon prevails. This means that any word that contains a or o cannot contain the conflicting ä or ö. Such words as "hyvää päivää" (good day) are therefore much less horrific than they seem at first sight. In fact Finnish is a melodious language to listen to.....

FINLAND

Meeting Statesmen and other Interesting Personalities.:

Oct. 26, 27, 28 1933

Finland's laws are made — the new Diet Building

Delivered letter to K. Kallio chief Minister of Finland and met many statesmen...

Was shown this by Jussi (Johnny) Snellman a Famous Finnish Actor to whom I delivered a letter ——→

Finnish National Theatre, the home of Finnish dramatic art

Helsinki [illegible]

Amerikan suomalainen "Maailman Matti" Helsingissä.

E. R. Nivala.

Toimituksessamme pistäytyi eilen maailman ympäri kiertomatkalla oleva Amerikan suomalainen, mr E. M. Nivala mukanaan tunnettujen Amerikassa olevien suomalaisten. [redacted] Mr. Nivala on itse syntyisin Amerikasta, mutta hänen [illegible] on kotoisin Pohjanmaalta. [illegible] hänen pari setäänsä vielä [illegible] ja joita hän nyt aikoo käydä tervehtimässä Suomeen tultuaan.

Mr Nivala kertoo — [illegible] melko hyvin, [illegible] varsinkin [illegible] — [illegible] koulupojasta [illegible] tuntenensa halua päästä kulkemaan ympäri maailmaa ja [illegible] hän on [illegible] toteuttanut. Hän mainitsi [illegible] kaikille [illegible] toimivansa kaikkialla [illegible] ja hyvän tahdon, niinkuin hän sanoi, edistämiseksi. Mihinkään [illegible] sanonut liikentuvansa, vaan yrittää [illegible] kaikkien hyvää tarkoittavien henkilöiden kanssa. [illegible] hän [illegible] onnistunut [illegible] [illegible] Amerikassa [illegible]

[illegible] ollessaan — hän on [illegible] 13,000 [illegible] [illegible] ja sitten koriannut ja maalannut [illegible] Helsingissä hän [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Nov. 5, '33

(285)

Nov. 4, 33

Taken for a ride..... Helsinki

Who wants to sleigh ride?

MID-WINTER

As I saw Helsingfors in WINTER 1933-

Mid-winter - but not as cold as New York..!

Note display of Flag

Enthusiastic Crowds CHEER for their Favorite in the Weekly Winter Sport Event held in Helsinki.....

Note: Radio Apparatus

OPEN EARLY DEC. 25th (on top of letter)

CHRISTMAS MORNING

It seems – we have no words that really express sincere, Hearty Holiday GREETINGS; but it may be that in the early dawn of Christmas Morning, a bird song, or when sacred memories bring holy joy and Divine thoughts of TRUE LIFE – (that I hope for you and all who are near and dear to you) you will understand what I am trying to express....

Nov. 24, '73
HELSINKI

E. R. Nivala

Christmas Message sent to Friends in U.S.A.

(34)

HELSINKI - Nov. 24th 1933

Let's make a few good R E S O L U T I O N S just for fun.!

Even if we break some of them tomorrow... In making them we will be taking the chance to celebrate the new opportunity that confronts us... Of course this same opportunity confronts us every morning when we get out of bed... But it seems more conspicuous on this day.....

Here are a few resolutions:

(1) I shall try in 1933 to study some one subject and learn all about it that I can. I shall take up the study of World Economics.
s- ology

(2) I shall try to improve my taste and learn to appreciate what is good and true and beautiful in life rather than to follow the ignorant mass in their amusements, their recreations and their interests...

(3) I shall not gossip... If I hear anything detrimental to a friend or a neighbor, I shall not repeat it--even under a pledge of secrecy....

(4) I shall respect everybody's religious beliefs just as I wish them to respect mine and shall not attempt to inflict my views upon them because I disapprove of theirs...

(5) I shall continue with my course in the University of Life.. I've traveled a little and learned a little, I'm going to travel more and learn more....

(6) I shall study all the subjects that interest me in order to form my own views and not rely on the views of newspapers, preachers, lecturers, or propagandists....

(7) I shall do something to make some unfortunate creature happy.....

(8) I shall be thoughtful and considerate of the feelings of others, whether they are my friends or total strangers.

(9) I shall try to be clean and decent always.....

E. R. Nivala

We will try to keep them all the Year... Of course it's strenuous stuff... But the effort will do good.. You'll be surprised.....,

Sent to friends in America

FIRST WOMAN MINISTER in the WORLD

Author
Civic Leader
Publisher
Humanitarian

(Pitkänsillonranta 9 B 6)

(Helsinki, Suomi)

Minister Mina Sillanpää

At Labor Temple - Helsinki Nov. 1, 1933

Delivered "Messages" of Good-will and "Greetings" to Minister Mina Sillanpää in her Offices on the 4th Floor of the Large Granite Structure that has outlasted an internal insurrection and many sad conflicts of capital and labor---

MITÄ ENEMMÄN TOIVON

(Ensimäinen läksy suomeksi)

Mitä kauemmin elän, ja mitä enemmän olen tilaisuudessa tutustumaan uskovaisten kokemuksiin, sitä enemmän toivosisin voivani tulla monille avuksi, osottamalla heille tietä siihen elämään joka on täynnä rauhaa, voimaa ja jossa kotiin voittojaa Kuitakren voiman kautta, elämään, jonka taivaallinen Isä on tehnyt mahdolliseksi lapsillen. Raamatussa on sivuttuja salaisuuksia, jotka ovat kätketyt viisailta ja ymmärtäväisiltä, mutta ilmoitettu lapsellisen yksinkertaisille, salaisuuksia, jotka ei yksikään silmä ole nähnyt, eikä yksikään korva kuullut, ja jotka eivät ole nousseet yhdenkään ihmisen sydämeen, mutta jotka Jumala on Henkensä kautta ilmaisut niille, jotka häntä rakastavat. Jos nämä salaisuudet oikein ymmärrettäisiin ja otettaisiin vastaan, tulisivat monet kynelset kyyhkityksi pois ja moni jäimentynyt tie käärsi auringonpaisteeksi.

F. B. Meyer

FIN

7. P.M.

Was invited to a Group Meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and there asked to give a brief description of my trip..... FIRST LECTURE in FINNISH!

7 P.M. Nov. 14, '33

It was a tense moment for me — the first time I was to give a "talk" (in Finnish) But when I got started it went like eating pie ...

2nd VISIT TO CO-OP

The following day I visited ELANTO a large CO-OPERATIVE BAKERY PLANT, a part of the largest organization of it's kind in the world.. I had the extreme pleasure of meeting the leaders of this CO-OP ACTIVITY-(Judge Waino Tanner)

CO-OP

The South Harbour of Helsinki (Helsingfors), where passengers land, is dominated by the Suurkirkko Church

Helsingin Käsityön kansakoul

A MODERN ... Finnish SCHOOL

FINLAND

Nov. 12 - 23 ... '33

TASTY PAIN ?!

Had the pleasure of meeting and a brief acquaintance with a Youthful Newspaper woman, (boyish bob, atheletic type) beautifully modern ... Engaged in editorial work ..... but my how she could ..... / (shh-sh - thats the secret)

Oh, boy — did she know how to be friendly and almost affectionate ...! But the two wedding rings on her finger bothered me ... (that made a sort of tasty pain)

When she found me chatting with a beautiful young mate it was all over ! (jealousy reigned !!!)

Later I found that she had been married and was divorced ...!

That gave me a sort of pain in the region of the heart; but it was "tasty pain" !?

"Somebody else" ended it all as far as I was concerned (but more friends)

TASTY PAIN

ROE - Nov. 12 to 23 - 1933 - MANCE

(248) Helsingfors, Finland

Nov. 10 to Dec 31st

HELPING SANTA 1933

Engaged in Christmas Work

One of the first toys repaired in Santa Claus' Repair shop in Helsinki. Looks like a real pony

A little more then a month before Christmas finds Santa Claus' Assistant busy in his workshop repairing, restoring and painting the broken and faded toys of yesteryear to make many youngsters happy....

Unique activity

Helsinki, Suomi
Dec. 24, 1933

THESE YOUNGSTERS were made HAPPY when Santa Claus' Assistant distributed Bright, Shiny TOYS that worked and looked like New...

SWEET DREAMS

(250)

Without curse - without death
Only peace, prayer and dreams -
Without sharp pain - without touch of ground
Going with the tide in quiet sleep...

Ei ole kirousta,
ei ole kuolemaa.
Vaan rauhaa, rukousta
ja — unelmaa

Ei ole tuskaa, yötä
ei kosketusta maan.
Käy lapsi virran myötä;
ja nukkuu vaan. -

A. Kivi

Cook and Two Aids of KALLIOLA Community KITCHEN

Friends at Christian-Social Settlement KALLIOLA Tynne

My three enthusiastic aids in — sewing Doll Clothes..

The World has much of the "Good Samaritan Spirit" if we look for it the Right Way.

Maisteri Turunen

Wirt
PMC
254
in
Finland

Paljon iloa ja TERVEYTTÄ
pitkÄN MAIKAN VARRELLE.
TOIVON, SYDÄMESTÄNI ETTÄ
ELÄMÄNNE TULISI ONNELLISEKSI

the Kuhakoski family - mmm Sirkka
stationery Store clerk - Her friends
Home.. Her hubby + new spouse..
A La American "flap jacks"

FINLAND — Special pieces

and "Joulukuu"
Christmas month

MEMO

Dec. 18, '33

Finland's "Little Christmas" (Good IDEA)
begins the Christmas Holidays
that last over a month...
The "eve" of the day, the day and
the day after are all celebrated....
Rice is served as the main
Dish during this first Holiday...
Little Gifts are given... Funny
gifts.... for instance:..

Some one at a large
festival, gathering or party takes
the half that's left of a "tart"
wraps it up and lets Santa
claus bring it to his friend
as a gift.... What a 'surprise gift'!?

A lot of fun and Good Cheer
is the "theme"

This little Christmas is mostly celebrated at Schools, Churches, Clubs and factories... (Banks etc.) Even at the Parlament House...

Dec. 24, 25 & 26 '33

the Christmas spirit is spread into the whole month... the month is named "Christmas Month" (joulukuu)

The Day before Christmas is a big day.

Christmas Day is quiet in Helsinki... the people have gone to their farm Homes, some as far as the Northern part of Finland... There to spend a quiet Christmas with the family.... The farm home in the North is made of timber like logs as shown in the picture below

To the "Old Folks home at Christmas

Away out in the Country...

JOULUSAARNA. Note - walls out of log like timbers - Valok Arvi Matilainen

Note the Radio

Christmas day in a typical Finnish Country home is spent quietly.-- The Christmas sermon is never missed....

-(25.7)-

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Christmas Day

Xmas DAY

Is more of a quiet day—
Everybody stays at home.—
University students, Statesmen
and others have left the city
for a trip to the farm and
the old folks....
Even the street railways do
not operate on Christmas day...

Little Jack

Little Jack (Jaako) who acted the part of a Elf or Brownie for Santa Claus on "Christmas Eve" in Helsinki.. 'Xmas "33..... He helped spread much real, good, old-time Christmas spirit...

The Day After.—
Xmas

A day for visiting..
Everybody goes out visiting...
Street railways are crowded...
People are everywhere on the
way to visit relatives and
Friends.— Good Cheer fills the
air....

The HARBOR of HELSINKI
on CHRISTMAS DAY.

(Helsinkin Satama Joulua)

(260) JOULU

Täällä Suomessa juhlallisel joulualot ovat nuo räiskyvät revontulet ///

Joulunvalmistukset alkavat jo pitkän aikaa ennen joulua. Suuri joulusiivous pannaan toimeen ja monin muin tavoin valmistutaan viettämään juhlaa. Joulukuusi on käytännössä hyvin yleisesti ja myös ikkunoille asetetaan sytytetyt kynttilät.

Varhainen sauna, jouluaatto – ja ennen sitä »Pikku-joulu« ovat tärkeät. Juhlaateriaksi valmistelaan lipeäkalaa, sienkinkkua ja riisipuuroa ... Kummassa päässä pöytää on juhlallisesti joulukynttilät.

Toinen kaunis tapa oli se, että aika yleisesti pantiin elolyhteitä sidan seipoihin lintujen joulurovinnoiksi.

Joissakin kuvemajoissa joulukuuset ja kynttilät puuttuvat, niin räiskyvät revontulet ovat juhlalliset joulualot.

Jos sanoilla voisi kertoa !!! toisti Kirkkaus

HELSINGIN UUSI PATSAS

Ylioppilastalonsuukon on pksi nykyisen Helsingin kuuluisimpia paikkoja liikenteen puolesta. Nyt on sinnekin hieman rauhallisempaa [illegible] on ilmestynyt »Kolme seppää» [illegible] ja [illegible]. Epäilemättä kuuluvaisäja Felix Nylundin [illegible] patsas, jonka [illegible] ja kauniit [illegible] ovat [illegible] paljon ihailua, on [illegible] eräjoitakseen. Eräs lunnellus, on patsas pystytetty helsinkiläisen rautakauppiaan Julius Tolkery-coinojan lahjoittamilla varoilla.

"THREE SMITHS" - Helsinki

Note: the snow flakes.

Nov. 8, 1[illegible]

Meet Mr. Edward Kilpa of
Astoria — met by chance
What a dear dreamer ..

"High thoughts and noble in all lands
Help me; my soul is fed by such.
But ah, the touch of lips and hands, —
The human touch!
Warm, vital, close, life's symbols dear, —
These need & most, and now, and here..."

R. B.

NEW YEARS EVE

Another 3 day combination

But the Holidays season still goes on...

"Melting tin" - "Night Parties in the open"

Week After New Years

Jan. 6th & 7th

the Climax

Jan. 8th '34

Work begins again and things look almost normal... but school doesn't begin before a month later for the kiddies in Finland.

Jan. 11

At the Wedding
Six couples at one time...
A great (all-night) Wedding festival..
Eats galore, even "gigle water".
Dance all night...! When it
came to the drinks and the
Dance - I left for it was my
bed-time...

Enjoying "Coffee snacks"

in Helsingfors

for the American

Muisto Joulupukille 2.1.1934 Nickson

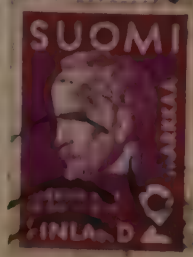
Haaksirikkosten patsas

"SHIPWRECKED"

Sings at Kirk

Lempi

ALEKSIS KIVEN PÄÄ



DEDICATED to a GOOD AUTHOR and POET

*

»Jumala on rakkaus», tehosti Kivi aina uskon asioista puheen tullen.

*

Kiven omaa uskonnollista kantaa valaisee hänen sanansa toverilleen Kalliolle: »Älä luota koskaan ateisteihin ehdottomasti. Heidän moraalinsa pettää aina.»

*

Kiven viimeiset sanat olivat: »Minä elän.»

*

*

EI MITÄÄN

Ei ole kirousta,
ei ole kuolemaa.
Vaan rauhaa, rukousta
ja — unelmaa.

Ei ole tuskaa, yötä,
ei kiihetusta maan.
Käy lapsi virran myötä,
ja — nukkuu vaan.

Sellä kerralla ei muuta, vaan kaivon ottaviksi ta kyvisi; sitä pyydämme

Aleksis.

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(268)

ALEKSIS KIVI
1834 10·X·1934

Jokainen, jonka rinnassa sykkii lämmin suomalainen sydän, uhraa tänä kirjallisuutemme juhlapäivänä, Aleksis Kiven satavuotispäivänä, hetken omistaakseen kiitollisen ajatuksensa Suomen suurelle pojalle. Aleksis Kiven merkitystä kansallemme ei voi milloinkaan liian korkeaksi arvioida. Antakaamme hänen omien teostensa puhua, antakaamme etevien asiantuntijoiden todistaa tästä kirjallisuutemme alkuvoimaisimmasta runoilijanerosta!

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Kivi ei sanonut oikein viihtyvänsä hienoissa herrasseuroissa, koska »niissä pitää niin usein kumarrella».

*

Kun kotiväki toivoi hänen antautuvan papin uralle, sanoi hän: »Em mää papiks ruve. Se on koiran virka: saa leipäns erest haukkuu.» Tai selitti sitten: »Ei minun passa ruveta papiks. Mää en saarnais ihmisten mielen mukaan.»

*

Lainehtiva viljapelto Pal[illegible] joella eli kuten Aleksis Kivi sanoo: »Leimahlele[illegible] huhdan vilja, Kullameri hymisee.»

Mi ikävyys.
Mi hämärtyys sieluni ympär
Kuin syksy-illanen autiol maall?
Turha vaiva täällä,
Turha unji taistelo
Ja koivikosis mailman, turha!

En tulvasta
Mä tahdo, en yöstä Gehennan,
Kap' enähn noitosta sylini suu.
Osani vaan olkoon:
Tietämisen tuskast pois,
Kaik' ilmasiin tyhjyys olkoon.

No, ystävät
Teir' kerranja vilmeleen pyydän,
Oi' kuulkaat mitä nyt ansien teilt:
Tuonen-tupa tehkäät
Poijan tämän saunaks;
Hän kätkähön mullon sytyn.

Mun hautani
Nyt koivukant hulavain suojaan
Ja peitel mustal se peittäkäät taas,
Sitten ainiaks
Kartsnostein pelatukaat;
Mä rauhassa maata tahdon.

Ja kumpua
Ei haudallein kohokeon keskuun,
Vaan multa kedoksi kumartukoon,
Eitel kenkään tiedä
Ezra tepokamnisiule
On heiavan himmeän sita.

Aleksis Kivi

SEVEN BROTHERS

by

ALEX KIVI

Ojakkalan lalo, joka luullaan Kiven «Seitsemän veljeksessä» mainituksi Jukolaksi.

Home of Seven Brothers

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THE KALLIO CHURCH

The tower of the Kallio Church which dominates the up-to-date East End section of Helsinki is a conspicuous example of modern Finnish ecclesiastical architecture. In this part of the city many of the finest cooperative apartment houses are located.

Jan. 15, 1934

Left Helsinki via train for North Finland (Rautio, O.L)

Being a Tourist and not knowing the regulations I rode in the 2nd Class compartment on a 3rd Class ticket . . .

One travels in comfort on the Finnish State Railways, as this interior of a 2nd Class compartment, taken from the corridor, shows.

It was the midde of Jan. and all one could see out of the double glass window was flying snow, green trees covered with snow and ice and more drifted snow. Seemed like traveling in the Polar Regions

(274)

Our mode of travel
strongly
but these pony like
horses were SPEEDY.

Jan. 16, 1934

Nearing the village of my Fathers — away up in the North Country in the Land of the Northern Lights near the Arctic Circle...

KOTI KUVIA

Keski-Pohjanmaalta

HOME SWEET HOME

4. kuva. Vierashuone, jossa kaappi on talonpoikaistyylinen, istumahuonekaluissa ilmenee kustavilaisen tyylin selvää vaikutusta.

Interior scenes in Finnish Country Home

Furniture, rugs, fireplace etc. etc are homemade

Stove a Masterpiece

During that first week, however, we marvelled at what those women were able to do with the kitchen equipment. The stove was a masterpiece. It appeared to have been built as an integral part of the house. It was made of brick covered with plaster and built in a dome shape, the top joining the ceiling. At the front there was an opening about two feet square, with a removable metal door, which led to an oven about four feet deep.

Baking was accomplished by building a wood fire and keeping it going until the oven walls were heated through. Then the wood would burn until only red embers remained. These would be shoved to either side of the oven and the pan of meat or bread slid in. The speed of cooking was controlled, more or less, by the position of the oven door. A good fire, started early in the morning and kept going until noon, would permit baking for the rest of the day.

On one side of the stove, at table height, a projection was built to enable frying and boiling on its metal top. A separate place for fire was located under the flat top of this part.

On the outer surface were recesses on each side of the dome shaping. The structure extended out from the kitchen wall about five feet, and this was the length of the recesses, one about half-way up the dome and the other nearer the ceiling. These recesses served as sleeping places for the women in the kitchen.

"Convenient to their place of work, anyway," observed Ski.

Heater - Cooker - Baker

A corner in the main Room of the Homes.

NOTE: The old fashioned SPINNING WHEEL is used in every country Home

Seen in the average Finnish Country Home.

Furniture, rugs, water kegs and almost everything is made at Home. It all means work, work, work in winter.

Bread too.

Article from a Finnish News Paper in Central Finland

Tiistaina Tammikuun 23 p:nä

Jan. 23.. '34

Maailmankiertäjä

Eemil Richard, Nivala.

Ollessani äskettäin Rautiossa, sain siellä ihmeekseni kuulla, että sinne oli juuri edellisenä yönä saapunut omaisiaan tervehtimään nuori Amerikan suomalainen, Eemil Richard Nivala, joka on kiertomatkalla maailman ympäri. Olin tietysti utelias ja käytin tilaisuutta pieneen haastatteluun.

Eemil Richard Nivalan isä on kotoisin Rautiosta, äiti Amerikan syntyisiä. Nivelalla on täällä setä, joka hänkin on ollut Amerikassa neljänkymmentä vuotta, mutta kotiutunut muutama vuosi sitten. Ja setänsä luona maailmankiertäjä nyt hiukan lepäilee ja kokoilee voimia uusiin ponnistuksiin.

Astuessani sisään häntä esittelee harvinainen vieraanen, josta hän on ehkä hiukan ylpeäkin. Nuori, sympaattinen herrasmies nousee ja tarjoaa kohteliaasta kätensä. Kasvoilta karehtii hieman poikamainen hymy. Merkillistä: hänessä on jotakin niin kotoisella vaikutavaa, puhtaan suomalaista, joka on juuri suomalaista ja jota ei vieras kielimurrekaan kykene häneltä riistämään.

— Mitähän asi minut tähteenkin tällaiselle ehkä hullulta tuntuvelle matkalle? Jaa, se on vanha unelma, koulupoikavuosilta peräisin. Silloin jo sain halun tutustua kaikkiin maihin ja kansoihin, tahdon levittää yhteisymmärrystä, hyvä tahtoa ja rauhan asetta kaikkien keskuuteen. I centti teskuusa, se on minulle hän kuusi elämän korkeakoulussa. Aion matkustaa yhä enemmän oppiakseni enemmän.

— Lähdin matkalle heinäkuussa 1932 kotikaupungistani Astoriasta. Aluksi lentokoneella, sitten New-Yorkista Drottningholmalla Göteborgiin. Laivassa oli toimenani muutamien matkustajien silmällä pito. Göteborgista jälleen toiseen laivaan ja ensimmäisen luokan matkustajana Tukholmaan, sieltä Oihonnalla Turkuun ja Turusta auhussilla Helsinkiin. Helsingissä olin kaksi ja puoli kuukautta, jossa toimien joulupukin apulaisena korjaillen Kalliolaan järjestetyssä työpaassa rikkoontuneita lelula, jotka jälleen jaettiin ehjinä lapsille. Suoritin työn tietysti ilman makeutta.

— Täältä ehkä menen Petsamoon, sieltä Norjaan, Ruotsin ja nun jälleen Tukholmaan. Ja Tukholmasta Pietariin, Moskovaan. — Venäjään haluan erikoisesti tutustua, siitä olen aina maasta kuullut kerrottavan hyvää ja pahaa. — Ja sitten . . . koko Eurooppa, Afrikka, Aasia, Australia on vielä edessä. Koko matkan olen suunnitellut kestävän noin kuusi vuotta.

Maailmankiertäjällä on mukanaan paksu päiväkirja, johonka hän on erosti englannikn tehnyt merkintöja matkansa vaiheista ja liittanyt useitten amerikkalaisten ja ruotsalaisten lehtien hänestä kirjoittamia haastatteluja. Siellä on Henry Fordin kuva omakätisen nimikirjoituksen, presidentti Rooseveldin suosituskirje, Upton Sinclairin ja Edgar A. Guestin kirjoittamia mainintoja. Vinnikelmaritta on Amerikan suoren polven tunnettuimpia runoilijoita, ja on aikonut kirjoittaa runon jonka omistaa Nivalalle. Hän on elämäntavoltaan idealisti. Ei polta eikä juo — sanoo olevansa ainoa laatuaan nuori, sillä hänen ikänsä on vasta 24 vuotta. Valitsee kaikkia huumausaineita ja lavkottelua. Työtä onien tehtävä jos aikoo toteuttaa lainaen "15.000 maita 1 centillä". Sen hän on tähän asakka tehnyt kaikella kunnolla, palvellut laivoissa ja maalla ruokasaa ja matkojensa puolesta. Eikä ole kuitenkaan kaikkeen ottanut mahen tielle esiintyä vaikeuttia, eikä niitä olen sattumyt, vaikka rahaa ei olekaan. Ystävällisiä ja hyvä ihmisiä on kaikkialla. Nähnyt onkin päivänvalo tännä maailmaa ehkä terveeksi.

— Kuulutteko johonkin erityiseen puolueeseen tai kirkkokuntaan?

— Olen nässäkin kysymyksissä, sanoisinko, vapaa ihminen. En kuulu mihinkään puolueeseen eikä uskontokuntaankaan. Voin mennä mihin kirkkoon hyvänä ja kuunnella ja arvostella niitä samoinkuin puolueitakin, joissa näen kaikissa jotakin hyvääkin. Minulla on omat mielipiteeni oikeasta ja väärästä ja kansojen ja ihmisten veljeydestä sekä maailmanrauhasta.

Hän ayustaa vointinsa mukaan köyhiä ja kovaosaisia. Ei myy kuvia eikä postikortteja, vaan lahjoittaa niitä aulisti. Matkan hän saa suorittaa millä kulkuneuvolla tahansa, kun se sattuu tapahtuu ilman pelettiä ja muuta makeua. Reekas on hänen reppunsa, painaa yli 40 kiloa. Siellä on kaiken muun kapistuksen lisäksi sielunruokaakin — englannin kielinen raamattu.

Ihmiskunnan parantaminen veljeyden ja toinen toisensa ymmärtämisen avulla, myös hyvän tahdon ja kansainvälisen veljeyden luominen kuuluu hänen ohjelmaansa. Ihmetteli meillä ravintoloissa ja junissa vallitsevaa luokkajärjestelmää. Sitä ei tunneta Amerikassa. Sanoi olevansa sitä mieltä, että tulee vielä aika jolloinka ei sitä tunneta.

Nivala on kotimainen maailmankansalaisuus on kotona joka paikassa, joka valtakunnassa. Hän uskoo kaikkeen hyvään ja on varma hyvän voitosta. On maailman varrella saanut kokea paljon hyvyyttä ja hän tahtoo palkita sen vamalla ihmisille, joille hän on saanut antaa. Armelias on rikas!

Lämmin kädenpuristus. Ja hän jatkaa sekarteleaan matkavaatteitaan parissa.

Hyvää jatkoa reippaalle maailman matkaajalle!

Ernst Vähäkangas.

"KOKKOLA"

(1) Sanomia Keski-Pohjanmaalta

Kokkola, U.L. Suomi

Kantio looked like

this I arrived..
when the pure white
outside made the walls
inside look blacker then black... For the
fire from the large mass of brick which
serves as a heater, cooker and baker
gives out a tons... 83... smoke which blackens all

Northern FINLAND in Winter

Jan. 16, '34.

Sievin As. (sta.)

Jan. 16 '34

Arrived in Sievi early on a cold wintery morning..... 'Twas 3 o'clock.... I decided to wait 'till daylight before attempting to find the road to the village of Sievi...

The station heater was warm so I unrolled a blanket on the wood box near it and of course fell asleep, to be awakened hour and a half later by a voice I had heard before... Sure enough, 'twas my Uncle... Who had come to get me with a Taxi... Say, it was great to see a relative, 10,000 miles from your home-town.

(Taxi ride) But the surprise came when I found the two room large cabin like home... Very sturdy like, made of log like timbers to stand the wintry winter storms of this North country...

Inside the fire from a huge mass rocks & bricks which served as a cooker, heater and baker showed with beckoning warmth...

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North Country

Finland in Winter

Talvinen maisema Keski-Suomesta.

Central FINLAND in Winter

10 A.M. Going to neighboring village with sleigh

Revon—Tulet

At night

Makes night into DAY..!

AURORA BOREALIS

(words cannot describe)

"Revontulet"

Seen on glorious Mid-winter NIGHTS in The NORTH Country

RARE!

In early springtime

AURORA BOREALIS

Jos kielin voisi kertoa.

(286) Beauty in Mid-winter FINLAND

MID-DAY

SISÄÄNLÄMPIÄVÄ SUOMALAINEN SAUNA.

The FINNISH BATH in the Snow Country.

(2 PT)

EVENING

Inside a Country Home
North Finland

Note: Walls made out of logs...

My Dad's home village where I painted many signs

Winter Talvella Rautia O.Y. Finland

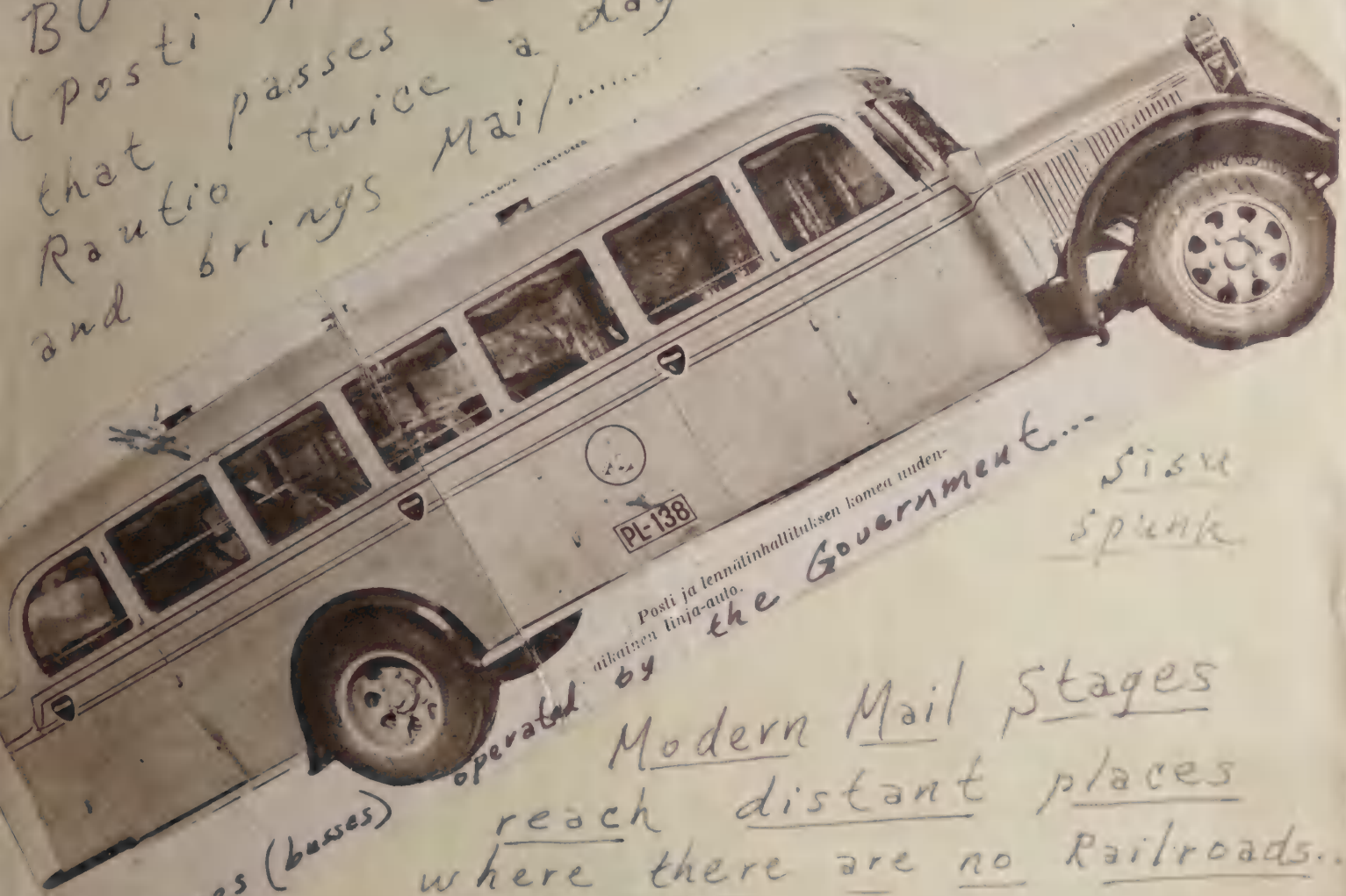
Teaching the school boys and teaching them the "Western" way to "Carve" from taking your cap off and bowing to raising left hand and say "Hi!"

There is nothing quite as gorgeous as a great deal of cream white snow & ice!

(290)

Rautio, O. L. Suomi
Mar. 6, 1934

The BUSS (Posti Auto) that passes thru Rautio twice a day and brings Mail/.....



Sisu spunk

Stages (busses) operated by the Government...

Modern Mail Stages reach distant places where there are no Railroads..

Its the "line" or the "buss" that one travels in the Country...

Winter-time Spring-time brings "Summer Romance"?

Jan., Feb., March, April

Sojourn and Rest in Rautio with Unkles..... Visiting with relatives....

"School Daze" again, learning the "Finnish Language".... My teacher and I find ourselves "(imagination) rough ride" Then we get Some Speed! 34

Land of mid-night sun III

CO-OP Stores are in every village

A "snap-shot" of the co-operative country store of Rautio.... The town P.O. and Bank is located in the same building....

CONSUMER OWNERSHIP Kalajoen osuuskauppa Rautiossa

GAY - MET - 100 speed sliding

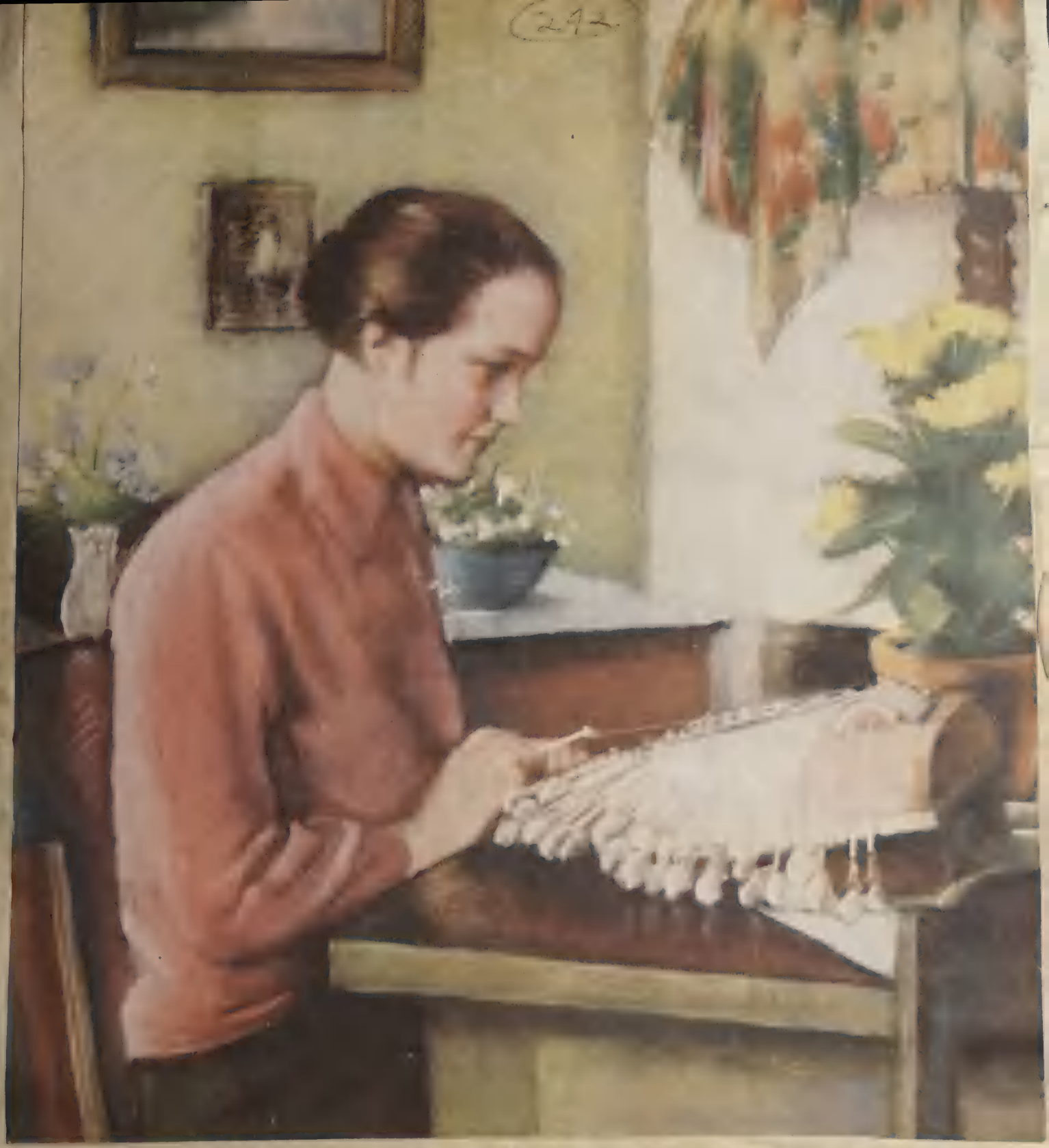
Where we met

Rapids in River that runs thru Rautio...

Every Country Town & Village has a cooperative store, dairy and bank...

Oh, oh - who loved another...?

291



A facsimile of my teacher (and sweetheart)
And how she taught me Finnish!
Psychology, Theology ... 8 ... (advanced science) ... even sexology ... what.

Schools.

Kirjoituksen kertokoulussa. Valok. E. Niiranen.

Rauman Pitsiä

"Fancy work" which was first taught to Finnish girls in Lapland

Girls in national costume singing songs hallowed by ancient tradition.

The Schools of yesterday have been replaced by modern school buildings and a system of education that is every bit as good as ours.

(294)

May 5, 1934

Received missive that called me to the capital city right-away. ("HETI")

ULKOASIAIN MINISTERIÖ

-5 V 34.18 HELSINGFORS

-5 V 34.18 HELSINGFORS

Kilpitaisailijapaikkakunta

Rautionkylä

Rautio O.L.

Vapaakirje n:o -1141.

UM 109: C 6.

VALTIONEUVOSTO STATSRÅDET

Covers of call from State Department

Rautio; O. L. Suomi

Mar. 2nd 1934
(Maaliskuu)

Late that evening as I peddled homeward with the "Bike" the AURORA BOREALIS would flash in front - in back - then above me, sometimes lasting only a moment

and sometimes giving sufficient light to show me the road to the "Talo" (name of Unkles Home - where I was guest)

(296)

NYKYPÄIVIEN RUNOLAULAJIA KALEVALAN MAILLA.

Singing "old-time" neighborly songs. "They not only work together — they sing and keep time together."

„Weli kulta, weikkoseni,
kaunis kaswinkumppalini!
Lähe nyt kanssa laulamahan,
saa kera sanelemahan.

Lyökäämme käsi kätehen,
sormet sormien lomahan,
lauloaksemme hywiä,
parahia pannaksemme,"

(Kalevala, 1 : 11—25.)

Pöllän kansakoulu Rautiossa

Raution School

FINLAND

The school house where teacher and Globe-trotter loved and planned a grandiose future.....

Where my fiancee is teaching school...

NEW modern schools

In the North Country...

It's a great sight when you enjoy it with a girl friend or fiancee

midnight SUN

A log-fire welcomes summer days where in Finland

(SUN) Kokko

In Finland everybody belongs to the church and pays church taxes.

bell tower

church

Imagine, a place like this being regarded

(298)

Black-smith and many other kind of smith of Rautio.....

Carries all his tools and repair material in his pockets.- coat - weighs lbs. or more.

"Seppä Tomme"

"Old-timer" An A character of Rautio.

His clothes were dusty, face and hands a bit smudged; but his heart was good, and clean large

May 9th '34
Lift Rautio on trip to Helsinki – found the Capital in Gorgeous Spring Dress...

St Columban putous Tasmaniaesa.

Esplanaadi – Helsinki

The Gorgeous Esplanade in Spring...

In Market Square stands the sculptor Ville Wallgren's fountain, "Miss Helsingfors" in bronze...

"Parvisto Hanta"

Neiti HELSINKI

299

(300)

Helsinki

HELSINGIN PITKÄLLÄ SILLALLA

v. 1860 (yllä) ja v. 1933.

in the Land of CO-OPERATIVE ACTIVITY

HELSINKI
KEHITTYY:
Kasarmin hajoitetaan autoasemaa varten. Helkinpojto muovaillaan uudelleen. Jo tyksyilä co kuva tästä valtasuoheste aivan toiten.

Summer in Finland calls to a life out of doors.

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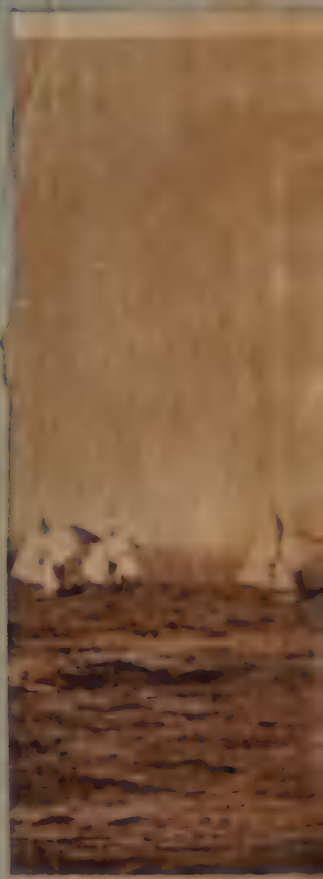
Helsinkin satama in summer



Huvipurjehdus

YACHTING IS A RARE SPORT in Helsinki Harbor during the summer months.....

IN THE BUSINESS SECTION

Helsinki has grown so rapidly in the last half century that most of the buildings are new. The old buildings of wood have long since disappeared to make room for blocks of flats and offices.

The main entrance to the Railway Station at Helsinki (Helsingfors), gives an idea of the character of this magnificent granite building. Architect: Eliel Saarinen. (Photo F. Runeborg.)

Helsinki, The White City of the North, Capital of Finland.

SUMMER DAY ON FINLAND'S WATERS

On Sundays and holidays countless sailboats and little steamers dot the lakes and harbors of Finland. This aerial view was taken near Helsingfors where the harbors run right into the heart of the city. Helsingfors is the most northerly capital city in the world, and the nearby lakes and harbors provide one of the most delightful summer playgrounds in Europe.

3045

(306)

Tampere (Tammerfors) is probably the cleanest industrial city in the world. (Photo. N. Rasmussen.)

TAMPERE is called "Finland's Manchester" so as to illustrate the cool, peaceful and ambitious manufacturing elements of this part of Finland....

(308)

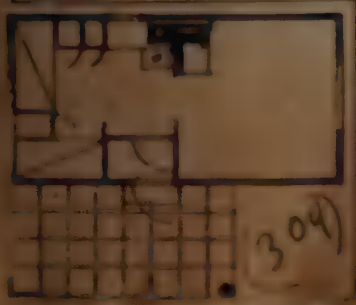
Green & White

Rautio, O. L.
Apr. 18, '34

I did a little interior decorating for "My Unkle" the "big shot" of Lower Rautio...

(307)

Suomen Kuvalehti julkaisi syksyllä kirjoituksen, joka oli lähänkuin viikonloppulaisten solahuutona: »Takaisin luontoon lauantaisin». Insuliittilehdas on alkanut Suomessa valmistaa erittäin hauskoja ulkoilumajoja, jotka tarkoituksenmukaisuudessa vastaavat kaikkia vaatimuksia. Ylä. Viikonloppumaja on sievä ulkapäin. Oik. Majan toiseen päähän on sijoitettu makuulavitsat neljälle henkilölle. Alla. Erittäin kodikas hunne, jossa ulkoilija saa naultin leppäisesta raakuudestaan kärelyn lai kiihdon jälkeen. Alla [illegible] Ulkoilumajan pohjapiirustus.



304

HAPPY MOMENT (310)

May 23, '34

Returned to Rautio

And make other plans

Onnellinen hetki.

Toi yksi hetki mulle,
sen mit' ei vuodet vie.
Nyt elontiesi, armas,
on mulle tuttu tie.
Näin liki sydäntäsi
en koskaan käynyt lie.

Se hetki elon kirjan
on lehden kääntänyt.
Niin suureen kirkkauteen
käy sydän kärsinyt.
Nyt ilon siipein alle
on suru hiipinyt.

Vieno Tuulos.

Oi, enkö koskaan katsella
saa enää kasvojas?
Ma tunnen suurta kaihoa,
kun muistan katseilas.

Niin hellä, hyvä olla voit
sa, armas, mullekin
Mink' onnen suuren mulle soit,
sa rakkain, kallehin!

Jos kerran vielä silmiisi
ma, laulun lapsi, nään,
niin riemun liekin sieluum
saan silloin kärsivään ....

Oi elo, miksi koittelet
näin nuorta kulkijaa?
voi, tuskan tunteet tuliset
mua aina ahdistaa ....

Ja niin tuli ilta, Onnellinen päivä päättyi suureen ympäristön ja mielialojesi sopusointuun.- Sielusi resonoi auringonlaskun ja hiljaisten salojen harmoniaa ....

A HAPPY MOMENT
All friends are dear and a letter from them brings a sort of supreme JOY.....

(312)

Rautio, O. L.
May & June - '34

DRAMATIC Complications

Meetin' schol prof. & boys.

Actions Speak
(Verronen & Nivala battle)

Oh.. Oh.. Picnic and sun bathing (in the nude) with two teachers...

Repairing granite foundation
Saves life of

Problem & solution = story...

North Country "SUOMI"
June (date unknown) 1934
(Written weeks later)

THE WORLD STOOD STILL

(For Teacher and Visitor)

We leave the main-road – up the path, arm in arm – two minds attuned to the sincerity in nature, and in the free out of doors... Where things really are most often what they seem, despite the vagaries of mirage and the deceptions of distance occasioned by atmospheric clarity....

For just one afternoon, on just one Northland Time stood still for us two.... There was no past, present or future..! No other humans, no other worlds, no other days spreading out into the years and running on into a distant "time to come"... 'Twas a gorgeous spot... There was just sunshine, moss and busy ants gathering for winter,

too intent on filling their hives to notice us; gay birds twittering to each other, too happy to mind if humans did overhear them; little brown squirrels (orava) scampering about amoung the trees, believing the world was made for them. And in the midst of it two children of the North in a moss clad EDEN - divinely content... Neither spoke much - speech was all unneeded.... In Divine content there are only "arms that hold each other and are still."

The World had stood still and now the bright, twinkling stars in the honest blue vault of heaven smiled as we cuddled a little closer.... We felt that in this grove, as in all groves Universal Love may be worshiped, because they were and remain the most fitting temples... In the groves, on the mountainsides, by the shore of the seas I find true dignity and peace and repose —

the something which appeals directly to the soul..(Both tho't same - Two minds as one)

So we two made contact with the Higher Power in the open, as did other travelers when coining immortal melodies, as did Goldsmith and many others who came close to the heart of the Spirit of Nature..

Didn't the Master - Man of the open spaces - speak from the mountain and the field and from under the trees; by the brookside, and where the murmur of the sea waves fill the mind and the soul with thoughts of harmony and ONENESS....

We wandered back - down another trail - in the unbroken solitude of night and felt that we had lived for the all too brief a period in a world - forgetting LOVE....

JUHANNUS

Kirj. Aku Snellman

Jo taivaan katse kirkkaimmillaan palaa.
Pois valo talven pimeyden keri.
On mullan kattehena kukkaismeri.
Se kesän lumon sisimpäänsä salaa.

Näin valo uuteen muotoon luonnon valaa.
Nyt odotus jo täyttymyksen peri,
ja monen moni syttyy nuori veri,
kun kokkokallioilla tulet palaa.

Myös metsän sielu tuhat-äänin helää.
Näin kaikki suven sadun aikaa elää,
kun sisimmässä itää toivon jyvä.

Kuin kokkotulten loimu korkeuteen,
niin nuori toivo ryntää vastaisuuteen.
On siellä suven satu täydentyvä.

PAINTING

Rautio
Summer 1934

RENEWED Home of Uncle Andrew by painting interior and furniture and papering — a month rolled by — so fast.

In the evening I painted signs for the local village stores and in a half dozen nearby villages. Selling them the idea of having a sign painted was the hardest

Tk. book SISU { Grit, Spunk, Courage } to do!

Audacious

(320)

A Dream come true

Happiness blooms only in Dreams "Onni kukkii unelmissa vaan."

Masseutulaisen puiden varjossa oleva ja kukkapenkereinen koti yllä

Morsian katselee sormuksen lävitse tulevaisuuteen.

FINLAND

Left Rautio on trip to Helsinki May 9th 1935

6-7-14/8 '34

RAUTIO

Midnight Sun

...ame an American
...ange... Above gets
...pl... of hearths

(314)

journey...

E
G
I
N
S
A
G
A
I
N

»Tulettehan mukaan?»

Come along.....

...9...

In the Country of 60,000 LAKES

A RAINBOW at night

a GOOD LUCK OMEN...

All know how to ROW...

Up Swift, Rough Rapids...

322

You don't get your "spouse" before you build her a house...!

Njolla. *Kauempana asumuksesta, monasti saaressa, saattaa olla pikkarainen, yhden korkean kannon nenään kyhätty aittanen. Nyttemmin tällaiset aitat muuttuvat yhä harvinaisemmiksi. Uusia ei enää viitsitä rakentaa.*

Active, United Economic EFFORT

Vas. Tässä peruskuoppa onkin sitten valmis, ja nyt alkaa kämpän kehystäminen.

But 'tis only a matter of work, and the whole family "chips in"..

Tätä kuvaa kannattaa katsella; se teille selvittää miten yksinkertaista on metsäkämpän tekeminen.

Pitkäjärvi Raution Kärkiskylässä

Pituus 2-3 km.
Lähin talo
Rautakoski"

Rowing, drifting and dreaming...

~~Pitkällä järvellä Raution Kärkiskylässä~~

More SUMMER [redacted] / 15/8 - '34

Enjoyed the pleasure of accompaning my Teacher through places of interest where my Dad roamed while still a youth... Cycling from Rautio to Kalajoki then back to Kärkiskylä... There near the home of relatives (Rautakoski) rowed across "Long Lake" and back...

This day left us many rich memories — sacred thoughts and divine uplifting feelings of holy joy.. To what people wouldn't these happen who realized that they are to remain good friends forever?????? Maybe, for

she has another big Friend

Kalajoki, bridge, Co-opertive Store & Youths Club...

(NIMISMIES)
At opening of New Church at Kalajoki the temple is crowded to overflowing.

324

A Bit of FINNISH
6-7-1934
Rautiossa
(a bit of Finnish)

TAIVAASSA ...? — LESSON I. —

Päivät viikot, kaksi kuukautta meni Ainolle ja Minulle, maaläiselämässä ihan meidän huomaamatta. Ja kuitenkin olisivat tunteemme, mielialamme ja ONNEMME näiden kahden kuukauden ajalla riittäneet täyttämään kokonaisen elämän...

Ensi läksy

Aamulla olimme iloisia, päivä ~~hiil~~llä kohteliaita, illalla helliä... Tämä kaikki kulki ohitse kuin unessa. Kaikki oli niin ihmeellistä, uutta ja iloista. Ainon läsnäolo ja rakkaus vilasi kaikkea niin lämpimän valoisasti ja kirkkaasti... 93... Ettei ole mitään [illegible]

22 kauanko [illegible]

First Finnish Lesson Written

Saarnatkaa rakkautta! Kirkossa Sunnuntaina 15/IV 134

Eläkää rakkaudessa!

Pukukaa rakkaudesta!

Jumala on RAKKAUS.

Rakkaus antaa kaikki anteeksi ennenkuin on pyydettykään — Jos se on Rakkaus!

Sammumaton.

325

(326)

AITTA

327

(328)

Raution Kärkisky:lässä

a thousand miles from nowhere!

Where women work as much if not more then men, if it wasn't for the Mothers of Finland the debt would still be unpaid....

FINLAND

A Finnish Country Home...

If it wouldn't be for the estimable and noble MOTHERS of Finland, she would be an unknown country →

There should be a statue in Every City and Town dedicated to the noble MOTHERS of Finland

"Rest Moment"

The housewifes only rest period comes when she sips coffee... Coffee is the principal drink, medicine and food - if it seems...

94 A MOTHER (3 x 4)

(33D)

Finland

When I went to visit my Dad's relatives... Two of his brothers (my Unkles) an aunt and six or more cousins and other relatives...!

They live a very simple sort of Life as do most people in the Northern part of Finland who live on the farm. Yet they are HAPPY....

It seems that 89% of their needs come from the fields.. They work long days to get food, clothing ~~and~~ shelter and heat... The fields furnish grain, mostly oats, rye and barley from which they make their principal food. (bread) It is mostly done at home by a slow hand process....

A few cows furnish milk, which is brought to the dairy where butter is made to be taken to some nearby foreign country...

Some of the larger farm homes have a few chickens... The finer foods and living conditions are unknown in the Country.... Yet the people...95...seem happy

The FISHERMAN'S CABINS

Kalastajan Mökki

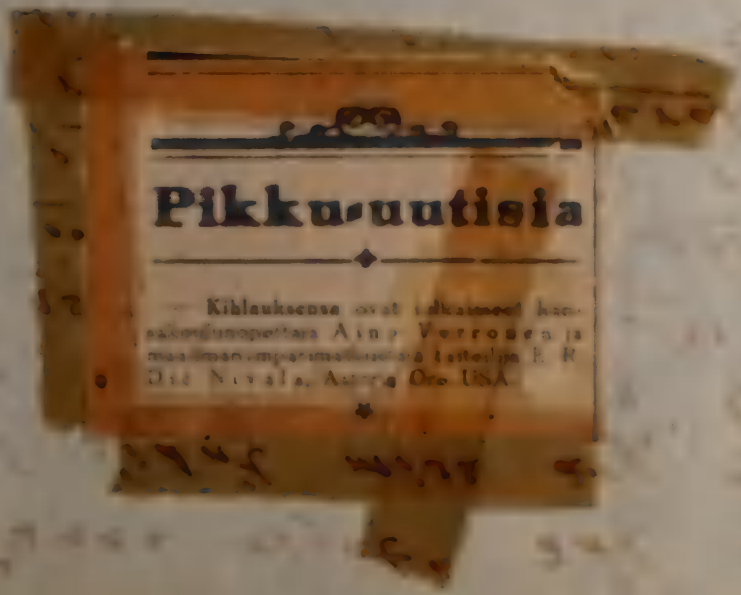
The Fisherman
is always glad
to be a friend,
a helping hand
he'll always lend.

According to the

MASTER of a HOUSE:

"The people here have struggled against handicaps of physical circumstance... With the country: a vast region of lake and morass, with only diminutive areas here and there suitable for cultivation without the necessity of drainage, with lowland pockets in which cold air may collect to cause premature frosts and destroy in a night that which represents the labor of months, with few raw materials for the manufacture of articles that might aid in the maintenance of prosperity; with no surplus of food for storage over periods of scarcity; with all these factors to obstruct their way, they nevertheless have risen among the peoples of the earth to a position which many might well envy...

One can not but be impressed with the industry and pluck of this valiant little people, and feel in sympathy with the Finnish economists who see in the geographical location and the magnificent water power of their country the basis for a great development in the future."



SAUNA (Finnish BATH) Sat. Evening

'Twas "Sauna night" and you can be sure I didn't miss any of those invigorating health baths in the steam rooms where one sits upon tiers of wooden benches, while cold water is poured upon hot rocks until the room is smothered in steam, and scented with the aroma of cedar boughs that are made into switches and used to aid in opening or cleansing the pores; they are softened by the hot steam and water...

The unaccustomed usually sit on the lowest tier where the steam will not stifle them...

One leaves the bath refreshed and invigorrated ready to face life anew.

uu 12 12! And — oh 'tis clean, wholesome fun for young couples....! — (imagine) They are not a bit bashful about it — they are just pals.....

FIN-AR

Country LIFE

Soik. Maa
alla. Ruokalepo

vat esittävät. Alla: miehen perhekunta aterialla. pälvän heleisimpinä hetkinä.

Finnish Country Life

← Building a Home out of Logs — or log like timbers...

← A family at the dinner table... They eat food that makes for HEALTH...

Looks like DAY DREAMING

← Isn't this Glorious FREEDOM a rest in the cool, clear fresh air...

← After meal rest period... A nap enjoyed by the "Sirs" if you please

Pillar of stone

(335)

Vinttikaivo

SAUNA

Suomalainen savusauna.

The Finnish Country Bathhouse...

the sheep furnish the wool that is made into clothes via hand and elbow grease....

they also grow a long weed like plant which is made into cloth through a long, tiresome by hand process...! Most of the furniture, cooking equipment are made home.....

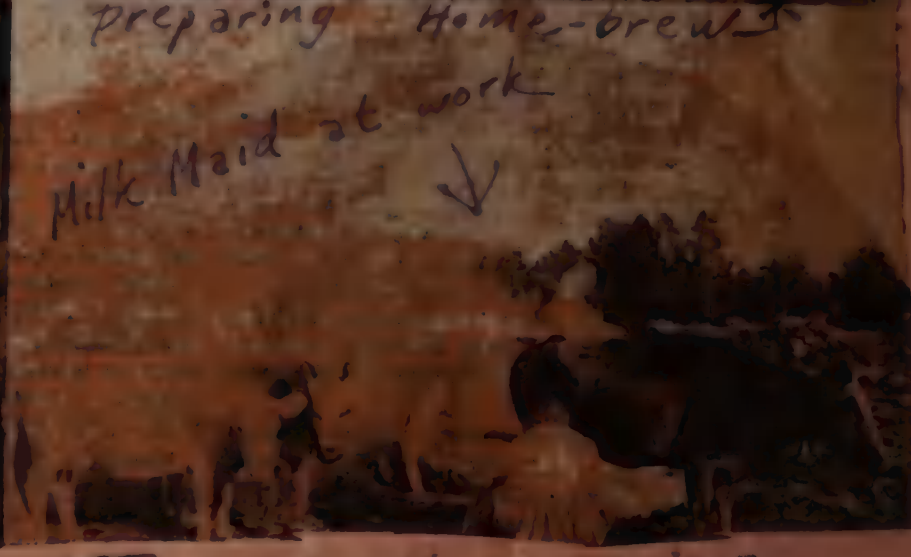
At evening time....

Iltapuhde maalaistuvassa lehtien, kirjojen ja kangaspuiden ääressä. Vas. Maamiehen on pakko [redacted] maikkea. Alla. Talon tyttäret [redacted]. Oik. Kalanpanos. Oik. alla. Ilta hiljenee.

In the bath-house

Preparing Home-brew

Milk Maid at work



Finnish — [redacted] 337. [redacted] ... Country LIFE

338 When I first saw all this home-work it seemed like stepping back a hundred years or more....

Non of these people can be classed as wealthy.... they all seem to be extremely poor in their bitter struggle for existence..! A large per cent of them think it is sin to smile.... / ? something I could not understand.

That's Rautio an old time village...

FINLAND....

Ruispellolla.

Note: Work done by hand!

But the whole neighborhood "gets together" (co-operates) and from one neighbor field to the other, making a sort of a game out of it.... But it shows what united action can do...

Harvest of Rye is Busy Time

A SUNNY SUMMER DAY

(ELOKUU)

at the well

In summer time the Finn Farmer and his wife go to work very early (4 & 5 A.M.)

in the Hay-field

in FINLAND (338) Aug. 15, 1937

"HAY FARMER,
can't you SMILE?"

"Aw, go throw the cow
over the fence some hay!"
answered the farmer...
By gosh, He understood!...

A scene in Central Finland

(339)

340

ENGLAND

Elonleikture

The Elonleikture Aika

the World's Best PEOPLE

Country where LIFE is

341

and be glad we had it for we learned much from each other.

"Bye"

Kulki täällä kumma miesi,
tuli Astoriast' asti,
tänne Suomehen suhotti.
Kulki maita, mantereita,
polki soita, tunturetta
rahatta ja evähättä
laukku suuri selässänsä,
taskussa vain yksi sentti.

Ympäri maan hällä määrä
kulkea, ei tielle jäädä.
Jumal' ompi oppaanansa,
aseenansa pyhä kirja.
Pelkää ei hän pedon kitaa,
eikä venäläisten vihaa,
sillä askeleet on kaikki
valvonnassa suuren Luojan.

Ameriikkaa kiersi ensin,
tallusteli toista vuotta,
monet kengät rikki polki
erämaissa eksyksissä.
Eli viikon syömätönnä,
avutonna yksin aivan
villipetoin karjuessa
yössä hänen äärellänsä.

Aatos lensi Atlantille
sitten erämaiden takaa:
lähti kohti Ruotsin rantaa,
maahan tähän tutustumaan,
katselemaan kaupungeita,
oppimahan taidetöitä.
—Sieltä Pohjanlahden poikki
Suomeen tulla suhautti.

Päästyänsä Helsinkihin
ryhtyi siellä joulupuuniin.
Laittoi lelut lapsosille,
uudet teki, vanhat uusi,
joulupukin konttiin kantoi,
joka lahjat lapsosille
jakoi mielten maireheksi.

Helsingin kun jätti jälleen,
tuli Sievin asemalle,
josta setä autollansa
kiiätteli kiivahasti
rauhatsehen Rautiohon,
pitäjähän pienoisehen,
isän syntymäsijalle,
taattoisensa tanhuville.

Täällä kilvet kiiltäväiset
laitettihin, liipattihin,
koristeiksi kauppapuodin,
osotteiksi ostajille.
—Siitä Sievi, Kalajoki,
osalleen myös kilvet otti.
Kauppiahat naureskeli,
hyvää mieltä hykerteli:
Kyllä ostajat nyt osaa...

Nelot myöskin myhäellen
seuras miestä mielellänsä;
pian kullankyyhkysensä
löysi, laittoi vierellensä.
—Jatkaapi jos matkaa vielä,
sydän jääpi Rautiohon.—

Aug. Hen[illegible]

Tourists shooting the rapids in the River Oulujoki. T[illegible] wooden con[illegible]tions on the left are salmon-weirs.

Kulkija

oh yea

Kannus
Himanka
Pitkäjärvi
Rautakoski
Kärkiskylä
Kärkisjoki
Pahkamaa
Kalajoki
Typpi
Nivala
Härä
RAUTIO
Malkala
Olli
Tauluneen
Niemelä
Perttula
Nyjäs
Haapakoski
Ylivaronen
Suomila
Peltistö
Osuus-kauppa
Kirkko
Kyröläsaari
Pöllän koulu
Nisiläkangas
Kerronen
Käinä
Teacher
Alaviska
Kä
Vääräjoki
Pollanti
Sieni
Ylliviska
343

(344)

June, July & Aug. ..1934..
My fiancee (and) I hiked (and) cycled during the summer months, until we had seen most of the beautiful spots of the surrounding country... It was clean, wholesome fun...

Pictures show some of the surrounding country...

Oh — / complete Freedom

Oh

Naisvoimistelijoita Pajulahden rannalla.

eh what

Clean wholesome — we had a GRAND TIME... ..105... (while it lasted)

Uusia Kota a metsän lähellä

New Homes on the edge of the forest..

"Kotilammessa"
7-7-35

"The soul would have no rainbow
Had the eye no tears"

Toteutuu - ei -
toteutuu - ei -
TOTEUTUU -
7-7-33

Kautis, elokuun 1 p. 1934

Olimme kelottomat Ana kansanopistolla 6 päivää ja levätä matkustamaa varten kaunista sauna kautta.

Lähemmä, että nämä yksitoista kaikilta ystävällisesti vastaa ja annetaan kaikka sitä apua, että tällaisella matkalla tarvitaan. Hänen matkansa tarkoitus on - ei ole maistaa saattaa rauhan ja ratkaisu sanomaa, vaan myöskin edistää kansallisuutta, osoittaa sentarmua ja rakkautta, että tehdäkyn suomalaisen henen siteyden kunnetuksi kaikissa maissa, jossa hän liikkuu.

Hänen tänä ystävinen tulaiset.

Otto & Petäistö Tanner Pitäjistö Jalmar Gala.
Anna ja Lyyn Hinkka N. Sipili Hanna Sipili
Aino Lehtonen, opettaja. Jonna Niemelä
Tuuno Hämäläinen Saima Ojekanen
rak.-mies.

(347)

(348)

RAUTIO, O.L. SUOMI

FINLAND

K. Sindelli - Vaasa
K. Virkkala - Sievi
O. Petäjistö - Rautio

Pöllän Koulu

Osa Pöllän Koulun oppilaista ja Aino tulevat tervehtimään Dic-setää 15/X 35

Mina Jokela

In MEMORY of a QUEENLY TEACHER

lest we forget....

God bless her..

Aino – (Ino)

My Teach

Pöllän Koulula
Maaliskuussa 35

Vieno lukee
Topeliuksen
kirjoitelmaa
runoa:
»Satu kilinänärtö«
7.7.35

Koti — maailma, josta taistelu on poissuljettu, maailma, jonne rakkaus on suljettu [illegible].

Koti — paikka, jossa pienet ovat [illegible] ja suuret pienia.

Koti — joen kuningaskunta, äidin maailma ja lapsen paratiisi.

Koti — paikka, jossa suuren [illegible] ja [illegible] [illegible] kohdellaan parhaiten.

Koti — laipaukseamme pääsmaa, [illegible] pisto, jonka ympärille [illegible] parhaat toiveet kokoontuvat.

Koti — paikka, jossa [illegible] kolme [illegible] päivässä, mutta [illegible] [illegible] tehot.

Koti — ainoa paikka maailmassa, jossa rakkaus peittää vihamme.

(350)

When one dreams
of a beautiful tomorrow
Aino Verrosen Unilapsi →

"DREAM

CHILD"

"The problem of friendship
is the problem of life itself.
He who has learned to love —
— and only he — has learned
to LIVE." H. C. King

I wait for you, my unborn child,
With the stillness of dawn awaiting light;
As a long heat worn midsummer day
Desires the release of a tardy night
So do I desire you, my child.

My arms ache with the emptiness
Of an accustomed lover,
My days are merely stepping stones to you,
And a dream of you tangles my thoughts,
May my life stream flow unceasingly
Into you, my child,
And my body be armor and manna for you.

in FINLAND

Kalajoella
18/8 - 1934

"A GOOD-BYE"

by girl

ONE [redacted] SAID,

"I believe it was you who reminded me that, one of the most delightful duties of Life is to shed JOY around you; to scatter happiness with your every word and movement; to cast a light into the dark corners of our life; to be the Bright Light that leads our steps the right way, and to be the smiling spirit of beauty and harmony — that is, to be as you should be, charming..."

"Our first duty is to LIVE, and glorify the Great Giver of Life in that living... We hold our life in trust, a sacred charge for which we are one day to render a return

OD-B)(

on, after we say good-bye
we will long for each others de
bodily presence; and if there is
any such a thing as belonging
one-another - the mate of your
soul is present with you always...
My arms will ache with an emptines
that your love alone can fill...!
Perhaps it would of been better
if we would have arranged so we
could now be waiting for the time
when my arms would be empty no
longer, when from the fulfilment of
our union should spring NEW LIF
which in its exacting demand for
love should gather to itself, an
absorb, and transmit, so much of
that hungry longing, of that wealth
of beautiful, starved emotion that

the heart which now sorrows would be comforted, would expand and blossom anew..."

"The leaves fall from the trees in autumn; and winter is a season of rest and sometime mourning, but the Spring follows inevitably in obedience to the law of Life..."

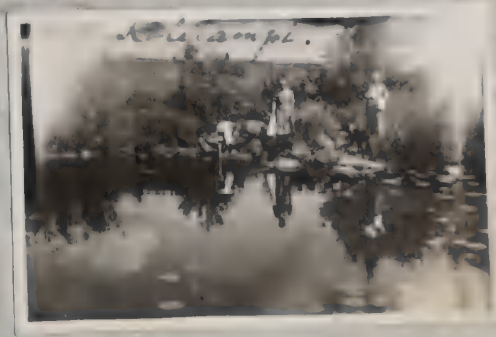
"Sorrow teaches us some of the greatest lessons of Life when we accept it submissively and turn not aside impatient of the gloom which makes learning distressful. In laughter there is happiness, and in tears there is happiness also; for the heart which can never grieve has never known LOVE. A life empty of LOVE is poor beyond conception... You and I have known LOVE — let us be thankful for that."

A GOOD BYE

It has been stormy this evening, but I hope you awake in the morning with the soothing feeling of peace in your heart and awake to the rich promise of the glorious DAY which follows a night of storm...."

(Halvin [redacted])

"GOOD-BYE"
(God be with you)
"FARE-WELL"



Visited Village named NIVALA

21/8 — 1934

Left Rautio, O.L.
Finland

Good-bye, I'm weak-hearted
Good-bye forever.....!

"Laughter is fleeting:
night ends the day.
Parting and meeting,
we journey life's way
Each hour of pleasure
must come to a close
Nothing we treasure
permanence knows."

"A GOOD-BYE"

Aug. 20. '34

Left Rautio

Left Sievi Sta. by train for central Finland at 3 A.M.. Early Morning--his her sic
At ten o'clock A.M. stopped off
at a town named NIVALA....!?
There I delivered a letter of
Good-Wishes to a needy farmer
family.. The letter was from his
brother and contained five dollars
the young appearing couple almost
cry.

EVENING

A bit of SCENES

Puijo
(Scenic Tower)

Kuopio

Delightful Koukunvirta.

»Unforgettable pictures of the smiling lake scenery of Finland.»

Scenes like this are
innumbered in Finland during summer
months

KUOPIO is typically old Finnish with its one and two story light-colored wooden homes; typically new Finnish with its excellent shops of brick, concrete and granite, its white cooperative apartment houses, its suburbs, and bathing beaches.

In my friends home (Eng. Veikko Himanka) like in most homes in Kuopio are orderly rooms with tiled stoves reaching to the ceiling, their coffee and cakes spread out on the dining-room table for the afternoon visitor. In the kitchen are old-fashioned copper utensils and a few new-fashioned electrical appliances. And to mention tradition- they still make KALAKUKKO. fish and pork and meat baked in a pie a yard square - or rather oval. This state dainty is not only made in all good Kuopio kitchens but is sold in the market stalls for "bro-eits".

23/8 '34

KUOPIO

"Just by chance had the great pleasure of meeting the President and his spouse at the Fair...

Kuopion uusi asemarakennus valmistu[illegible] äskeltäin ja on jo käytännössä. Sankat yleisöjou[illegible] kol käsivät asemaan tuluslumasse[illegible] Oik. Ensimäiset [illegible] ovlaia oli Eero Karhunen. Valok. Toivonen.

ELÄKÖÖN

In return He gave me good-will greetings to take to all peoples.

Conveyed to them Greetings from America

Asemalla: [illegible] Swinhufvudin [illegible]

He Greeted me as if he had been my Grand-father

Contents of message delivered to

His Honor
President Per Evind Svinhuvud
of F I N L A N D

I bring to Your Honor and the People of Finland GREETINGS of FRIENDSHIP and GOODWILL from His Honor President Franklin D. Roosevelt and the People of the United States of America....

May the energy, courage and the hardy qualities of the Finnish race continue to aid all men to a higher place....

Respectfully
E. R. Nevala
Bearer

in person
Aug. 23, '34

Observation TOWER

PUIJO näkötorni

FINLAND

22/8 '34

Kuopio,
Finland..

SUOMENMAA

Woke with the first wee gleams of morning, not knowing that I had spent the night in a Natural Park near a Scenic tower from where one enjoys the scene of scenes....

I can safely say that the many scenic views from this tower can be classed as the most beautiful in the world....

The sight of unnumbered island (and) lakes make such a sweep of grandeur that it leaves one breathless..!

Visited for two day at the home of Construction Engineer — Mr. Veikko Himanka...

23/8 '34

☆ — Enjoyed the sights at the country fair (and) saw the President of Finland who attended the fair also... A Grand Old Man.

Was asked to make myself at Home by Mr. Himanka and his kind wife.. Happy Young Sou...

Maailman ympäri sentti paikoin.

Hra E. R. Nivala, joka on ajatunyt Yhdysvaltoissa Astorian kaupungissa, lähti v. 1932 sentin matkakassan kanssa maailmanympärimatkalle, johon hän laskee kuluvan 6 vuotta. Tähänastisista 2 vuodesta seikkailusta kokemuksistaan kertoili hän eräillä ilta vieraillessaan toimituksessamme. Voimme niitä selostaa tuosta kertaa.

Hra Nivala on 25 v. vanha ja ammatiltaan puusepänmiehiä.

— Jaksu tuntui kun olin vasta 17.- jaksua 45-vuotias, ruppuun mutta koneilta asian otan. "Sydän" pä Rautoon, vankempien vanhaa kotipitäjään, leikittelä hra Nivala jutelessa.

FINLAND (362) 25/8 '34

At 2 o'clock started through the inland waters - Cream Lake .... Capt. Rantala most friendly and spoke splendid English...

the trip was grandiose...!

25/8 '34

Arrived at Savonlinna, a beautiful town — In central Finland

Met U.S.A. Minister Mr. Albright at the travelers bureau ... We had a pleasant chat.....

Was shown thru the main attraction of this gloriously beautiful place by Mr. Hartman who acted as guide.... "Savonlinna"

An old fortress and palace, what treasured bits of History it brings to life... One could almost shut his eyes and dream of being a Knight of old....

The following night I had a dream that may mean much to me at some future date.!! 109 Knights World's

FINLAND (34) speckled with lakes

Winding thru the channels, passing under granite bridges, ferrying between islands, docking, departing and proceeding with regularity the lake steamers bustle back and forth like shuttles, drawing after them a white thread which does not weave one edge of land to another but breaks and disappears almost as soon as it is spun.

kuva Ylä-Kerman koskesta Heinävedellä.

Upper Cream Lake Rapids at Heinävesi...

Savonlinna's castle was once the strongest fortress in Northern Europe. Today its courtyards are used for the production of open air plays and operas.

Tremendous edifice - with its complexity of courtyards, terraces and towers, inner and outer stairways; with its dungeons ~~and towers~~ vaulted passages, cells and

FINLAND (375)

Several beautiful lake-routes start from Savonlinna. Lake steamers beside the quay. [Photo: H. Heard.]

Aboard S/S HEINAVESI 1#

Aug. 24, '34
(ELOKUU)

On the Lake Steamer

Cream Lake

Sain Vapa matkan Kapteeni Rantalan "Heinavesi I" mukana Kuopiosta Savonlinnaan

chapels; tremendous its ancient brewery,
flour mills and smithy and all the
arrangements for feeding and housing a
[illegible] of men.
In spite of its vast magnificence,
it was appalling as its grimness.

FINLAND

PIGEONS in the openning on Top of a tower on the old Castle.

KYYHKYSIÄ OLAVINLINNAN AMPUMA-AUKOSSA

Capt. Ra[illegible]ala

Through Finlands charming lakes as First Class Guest passenger. 'Twill be long remembered....

Capt. R[illegible]ala travelled in English speaking [illegible] & spoke eight different languages

S/S Heinaven[illegible]

Olavinlinna, the medieval castle at Savonlinna, a view

Castle [illegible]

Kiertomatkalla maailman ympäri

Amerikansuomalainen (retkeilijä) kertoo Pohjois-Savolle.

Olen kiertomatkalla maailman ympäri. Matkani tarkoitus on — ei ainoastaan saattaa rauhan ja veljeyden sanomaa, vaan myöskin edustaa kansallisuuttamme osoittaen sen tarmoa ja rohkeutta, sekä tehdäkseni suomalaisen heimon sitkeyden tunnetuksi kaikissa maissa, joissa tulen liikkumaan. Toteutan kouluvosieni aikaista unelmaa tutustua kaikkiin maihin ja kansoihin. Matkustaminen täten, rahatta, on minulle kurssi elämän korkeakoulussa, kuten tapaan sanoa.

Lähdin matkalle heinäkuun 16 p:nä 1932 kotikaupungistani Astoriasta. Matkani alussa käytin kaikkia mahdollisia kulkuneuvoja tehden työtä ansaitakseni matkani ja ruokani, sillä kotoa lähtiessäni oli taskussani yksi ainoa centti (noin 40 penniä). Jo kiertomatkastani Amerikan mantereella kertyi noin 13 tuhatta mailia (n. 21 tuhatta km.) Kävin m.m. Henry Fordin puheilla, joka antoi kuvansakin päiväkirjaani muistokirjoituksineen. Hollywood "tähtineen" oli myös matkani varrella.

Paljonhan luonnollisesti matkoiltani olisi kertomista, mutta tästähän ei ole aijottu mitään romaania (myöhemmin julkaisen kyllä muistelmani kirjana), joten tyydyn vain lyhyesti pääasiat kertomaan.

Lähtiessäni Yhdysvalloista Suomea kohden sain lukemattomilta Amerikan suomalaisilta tehtäväkseni tuoda heidän lämpimät tervehdyksensä kotimaalle ja "Ukko-Pekalle", jolle jo heti tultuani Helsinkiin vein mukaani saamani kirjeen presidentti

Rooseveltilta, joskaan en ikäväkseni saanut häntä henkilökohtaisesti siellä tavata. Toivon nyt kuitenkin saavani siihen tilaisuuden hänen ollessaan tässä kauniissa Kuopion kaupungissa, johon olen äärettömän ihastunut.

Myös Paavo Nurmelle oli minulla tuotavana sukulaisiltaan U.S.A:sta kirje. Hänkin keskusteli kauan kanssani antaen monta hyvää neuvoa.

Matkani New-Yorkista Suomeen tapahtui Drottningolmilla Göteborgiin ja sieltä Ruotsin ja Itämeren poikki Turkuun ja Helsinkiin, jossa viivyin yli kaksi kuukautta, toimien m.m. joulupukin apulaisena korjaillen Kalliolaan järjestetyssä työpajassa rikkoutuneita leluja, jotka jälleen jouluaattona jaettiin onnellisille saajilleen. Suoritin luonnollisesti työn maksutta tuottaakseni siten iloa köyhille lapsille.

Helsingistä kävi matkani Keski-Pohjanmaalle isäni kotipitäjään. Rautioon, jossa sitten viivyinkin suomenkieltä opetellen paljon kauemmin kuin olin aikonut, mutta — s[illegible]men. Matkani olikin pysähtyä siihen, mutta sitten ilmeni, että Amerikan kansalaisen on kovin vaikea perustaa yhteistä kotia suomalaisen kanssa, joten ympärikulkuni jatkuu nyt entiseen tapaan, joskin hieman lyhyempiä teitä kuin aikaisemmin olin aikonut, takaisin Yhdysvaltoihin, josta käsin toivon saavani tämänkin "probleemini" onnelliseen ratkaisuun.

Lopuksi lausun olevani sangen kiitollinen kaikille niille ystävällisille ihmisille, jotka ovat minulle pitkän matkani aikana apuaan ja auliuttaan jakaneet.

Kuopiossa elokuun 23 p:nä 1934.

Emil Richard Nivala.

—ooo—

Savonlinna and its harbour

Note: the ake eamers the ock...

meeting. 71

FINLAN

34

25/8 '34 Left Sortavala on the

S. S. Ma
Emäsalo
Heinävesi

240

scene in
country we
past through.

SUMATRA I

FINLAND

Amoung the many beautiful lakes and sea coast — Isle after Isle like in Dreamland...

»Through charming straits and past green islands.»

The famous Imatra Rapids.

NOTE
Something like 50,000 lakes empty into the sea via these Rapids →

The Imatra Rapids.

26/8 '34

Sunday Morning

At the mouth of the Grand IMATRA .. the Grandiose rapids of Finland ...

After visiting the home of a wealthy and well known Finnish Engineer near the mouth of Imatra I obtained a free ticket by R.R. to the Main Rapids, Dam and Powers house .....

What Rapids! The only rapids of its kind in the world...!

Year after year for perhaps a century the water has worn a miniature canyon into solid rock through which it runs at a tremendous rate, foaming, whirling, rushing and roaring like thunder it forms a sight that could be mentioned as one of the world's wonders....

In IMATRA you see the strength of the Finnish Athletics and in the dam and powers house above one feel and hears + feels the forward flux of the World

FINLAND

Most of the waters from thousands of lakes in the interior of Finland empty toward the ocean or sea by way of Imatra.....

Noon

Ate Dinner at New Hotel Imatra, kindness of Stewardess ..

P. M. 26 & "37

In the RAPIDS!? Vuoksenisska

Came back to the Mouth of the Rapids and almost road the Rapids at the mouth, but got to shore by a streak of luck! It was a breath taking proposition. With this I say, "Good-bye" to Imatra

Foaming, whirling Rushing and Roaring at a tremendous rate — Hardy sturdy and independent like the lines

115 IMATRA

26/8 '34

State Hotel

where I e[illegible]
a feast in exc[illegible]
for a Good Tho[illegible]

Imatra

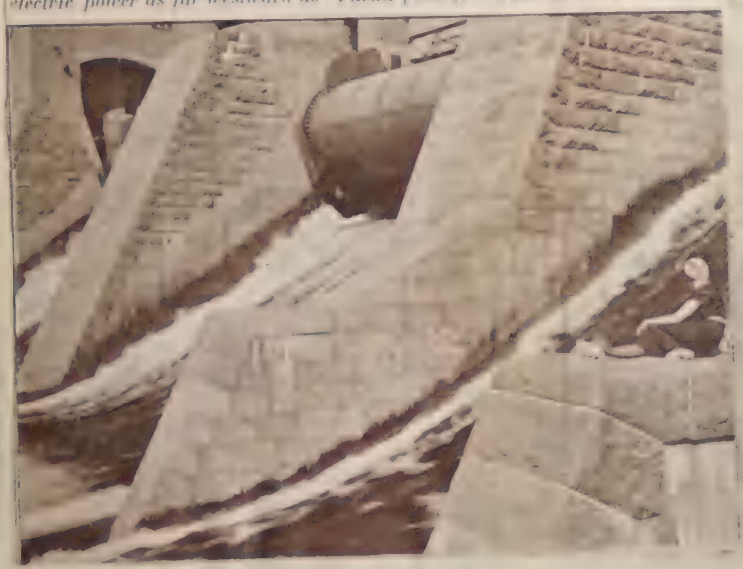
(378)

FINLAND

Stately forest on the unique Punkaharju Ridge.

Interior of the mighty Imatra Power Station

The mighty weirs of the Imatra Power Station, which supplies electric power as far westward as Turku (Åbo). [Photo: H. Hilland.]



The Imatra Rapids, harnessed but still beautiful. The dam of the power station.

(Photo. A. Kihlström)

Being Built
The great new
WOOD PULP MILL
at Vuoksenniska
whose smoke
stack will be
the highest
in all Europe.

Immolan tehtaan *rakennustyömaalla Vuoksenniskan Kankaanpäässä aloitelliin työt viime elokuussa. Nyt on jo lukuisia rakennuksia tällä mahtavalla tehdasalueella vesikatolla. Yllä on sulfaattitehtaan kuivaussalin mahtava julkisivu rannan puolella nähtynä; alla tehdasalue iltavalaistuksessa Saimaan puolella katsottuna.*

FINLAND

Saimaan Höyrylaiva O.Y. Puolsenniska 27

From the mouth of the Saimaa with S/S Savonlinna to Lappeenranta immediately after arrival at the pier

S/S Savonlinna

stages to the Mouth of the Saimaa Canal. The largest kind in Northern Europe. It has 28 locks — that brings up from the lakes to the river seven locks are like steps.

In the South Saimaa lake is (Saimaa lake) the most industrial part of Finland.

Viipuri, an historical town with a medieval castle.

(386)

The medieval castle of Viipuri (Viborg), with the statue of its founder in the foreground. (Photo: H. Iffland.)

*

Viipuri (Viborg) still retains relics of its former existence as a fortified border town. The Round Tower in the Market Place, once part of the town wall. (Photo: H. Iffland.)

Viborg, Suomi

The park
where I slept
and dreamed of
Rautio again

Professor, Dr. A. RUDNEV.
VIIPURI (VIBORG) Tel. 111.
Harmaidenveljestenkatu 5, B, 10.

I have the best impressions of Mr. E. Richard Nivala - Oregon USA. who whilst his stay in Viipuri - Viborg lived a couple of days in my house. I can introduce him to everybody with greatest pleasure as a very sympathatic and decent young man.

A. Rudnev.
Professor, Dr.

Viipuri - Viborg
August 29 th 1934.
Suomi - Finland.

8/134 Early, 2 A.M., arrived in Viipuri
on the Freight Carrier, river, lake
and canal steam ship "Vellama"
Slept on a ridge in a park, stars
which brightly gleamed through the tree
brought assurance that a Divine
Presence was watching over me).

Aug. 28, '34 7. A.M.

Awakened by an officer and a
curious crowd.

In walking around and getting
acquainted in the city I chanced
upon the Central Post Office, there
a very affectionate letter awaited me.

In the Round Tower

At evening while still walking
around the City I began to wonder
where I'd spend the night... Then it
dawned upon me that I had
Greetings from several well known
individuals to Professor, Dr. A Rudnev
of this locality...

I found his home and one
of the most friendly men that I've
ever met.

And now, I am writing 1/8 1934 A.M.
this on the professors work table
in his work shop (I wish the old man would stop playing) that is filled with
many creations of rare art..... The
professor is a master of many
languages and speaks English better
than many an Englishman... He showed
me some of fine Finnish hospitality;
made me welcome at his very
artistic, yet perhaps a bit quaint
home..... (Artist like, I should say)
Oh God, give me some of the
kind, friendly and Good spirit of the
professor so I may give it to others
as I go along life's way. P.M.

Visited Dock American ship Chief Mate of "Scan States"
was an interesting and friendly
personality.... He was interested in
Travel....

(391)

The Man
who I thought
was Prof. Rudnev's
Dad turned
out to be
the World
famous
Composer who
had climbed to
the top of his
world.

Jean Sibelius

Meeting Sibelius

"Maailman suurin puutavara ulosvienti paikka"

UURAAN SATAMA

World's largest Wood-products export Terminal...!

FINLAND 30/8 '39

The "Watch" on the gang-plank of Scan States was unwilling to let me see the Capt... "Couldn't go aboard" said he... But when I saw my acquaintance the first mate or Chief mate I was almost ushered to the Capitains quarters...

We had a pleasant chat with the Capt. who was from Seattle, Wash. But he couldn't take me along for he had a full crew. and a full list of passengers.... UURAS "HANSA"

*- Uuras arrived So I made my way to the outer port of Viipuri (Uuras) there I found a most friendly office force at the Shipping Office they directed me to a Skippers "get-to-gether" at a main hang-out called "Hansa" — and before I knew it I was amoung old friends... Most of the Capitains had visited Astoria at one time or another... Capt. Malart had lived there so we became good friends

*-

(393) Before I knew it everything was arranged for me to sail on the following day - from Uuras the port of Viipuri...

Uuras is an Island and a typical sailors Port... The largest wood and lumber loading port in the world.... There are 15-30 ships loading all the year around or 25 ships every day when everything is normal.... Most of the ships are foreign.... Many a sailor from other shores remembers this important port of Finland - UURAS.. (Trängsund) The World's largest Wood-products export Terminal...

FINLAND

Finland calling.

SUOMI, better known as Finland, is the northernmost republic in the world, lying, like an infant, in the arms of the Gulf of Bothnia and the Gulf of Finland. The population is nearly four million, its area is 144,255 square miles and about one-eighth of this is lakes and rivers. The greater part of the country is covered with forests. The southern part of the country, together with a large part of the western part, is surrounded by seas that afford many seaports and harbors. The winter port at Petsamo assures an open route for trade with the world throughout the year.

* * *

Suomi, the country where the writer first saw the light of day, has of late received unusual attention from the people of the United States. I should like to guide my readers through the beautiful land of a thousand lakes—I should say tens of thousands—and tell what I know of Suomi, though I am restricted in space.

* * *

The chief industries of Suomi are: Agriculture, dairying, forestry, lumbering and the manufacture of paper. The exports are: products of wood, both finished and unfinished; pulpwood and paper; butter, cheese, and other dairy products. England, Germany, France and the United States are the principal buyers. When speaking of the forests of Suomi it is well to remember that the value of the forests there is the greatest in all Europe, excepting Russia. Three-fourths of the country is covered by scientically cared for forests and increases the wealth of the country ten per cent annually. Our own forest experts declare that the timber lands of Suomi are the best cared for in the world.

* * *

Regardless of the world-wide depression the economical condition of Suomi is in excellent shape. The unemployment question is not as serious as it is in many countries of Europe. Labor difficulties are seldom heard of and plans for relief work were laid out before the time became critical. During past years the exports have been considerably greater than the imports. At the end of September trade conditions showed more than a billion marks credit though the fiscal year was not yet ended. The Finnish mark is well on its way to stabilization. During the past year the confidence of the United States in Suomi has increased greatly, as this little country has been prompt in paying her war debt to Uncle Sam.

* * *

The culture of Suomi is abreast with the Scandinavian countries, Sweden, Norway and Denmark. Illiteracy is the least of any nation on earth, only

tenths of one per cent.
compulsory and institutic
found not only in the c
The Finnish farmer has
training.

In Finnish music-
name—Jean Sibelius
shall only mention
who gave so muc
living here. He
The same is tru
the opera and t
interest by thei
epic, has been a
for different artist
have received much
of the world. The
was given second pla

* * *

The co-operative movement has spread over th country and is used in many different phases of lif The important public utilities are owned by the go ernment, the railroads, telephone and electric plant much of the forests and mines. The government al has possession of some large farms and factories.

* * *

But what can Suomi offer a tourist?

When an ocean liner glides past innumerable islan along the shores of Suomi and drops anchor into t harbor of the much admired "White City of t North," Helsinki (Helsingfors), the city at on attracts attention. The city is beautiful from the d tance, but the better one becomes acquainted with it the more attractive one finds it. The population is about 300,000. It is very modern in its buildings. All tourists have been impressed by the cleanliness of the city. But as attractive as the city is with its sight-seeing places, the greatest interest is in the beautiful lakes, woods and the picturesque old castles and churches which are found in different parts of the country. In summer the tourist falls under the spell of the white nights. By the end of June the sun does not set at all. Especially in the northern parts of the country one can see the sun dropping toward the horizon, but almost at once it appears to rise again. This gives the nights of Suomi a mystical fascination that, once experienced, can never be forgotten.

* * *

The charm reaches its climax at Petsamo, on the shores of the Arctic, where Nature is undistur ed in

LAND of LAKES

FINLAND with a multitude of lakes and islands rests upon a bed-rock of hard granite... Running water has not been able to carve deep furrows in the iron-hard foundation, and it has not succeeded in finding a discharge thru' rivers, as in other countries with looser layers of soil... In most other lands one finds everywhere rivers with calmly flowing waters, while in Suomi wide lake basins occur, from which the water, forming itself into torrents and boisterous rapids, thru' rocky clefts seeks its way to lower lying districts... Suomi has the water richest rapids of Europe, the IMATRA rapids, through which the extensive SAIMA waters find an outlet into lake Ladoga.....

FINLAND possesses a great number of the usual attractions that draw tourists to a country. Good health and bathing resorts, places of historical interest, site of special beauty—in such matters Finland can vie with any country. She can also offer a few novel travel thrills, such as the descent of long chains of rapids through beautiful country, in boats specially constructed for shooting rapids; the unique motor road through the Lappland fells to the Arctic Ocean, and long journeys through labyrinths of lakes on lake-steamers. And to the sportsman she offers good salmon-fishing in the rapids of the north.

With these we do not propose to deal in this article. The reader can find out about them, and the modern travel facilities, at any big tourist agency. What this article aims at doing is to give an impression of the special character of Finland, the atmosphere or spirit of the country that differentiates it from all other European countries.

The great charm of Finland for the visitor from abroad lies in a certain subtle effect of the country and climate on his whole being; he feels himself younger, as though he had suddenly been transported back to a long-forgotten care-free condition of mind and ease of body that were his in childhood.

Partly, this rejuvenating influence of Finnish nature on the visitor may be due to the tonic effect of the air, so exquisitely pure and clear that every detail of a landscape stands out until diminished by distance alone into invisibility, partly to the fresh quality of northern nature. In this part of the world the summer has to crowd the work of six months into four, and, as the sun acts like magic on the soil, calling forth a teeming wealth of plant life, one can imagine that it would bestow something of the same vitality on human beings. Chiefly, however, the feeling of youth inspired by Finnish nature is due to the almost virgin state of that nature.

To form an idea of Finland, it is as well to start from a general conception of a country with an area over 60,000 square miles bigger than that of Great Britain, (and about the same of the state of Minnesota), but with less than 4,000,000 inhabitants. If the reader tries to imagine what Great Britain would be like with a total population of about two millions, he will understand why Finnish nature is largely virgin. Nearly the whole area of Finland is broken ground, the elevations rising as we proceed northward, until in the far northwest the heights begin to be mountainous. Between the hills and rock mounds lie innumerable lakes, about 60,000 of them, not counting tarns and pools measurable merely in thousands of square feet; and between lake and lake, and the lake-systems and the sea are streams, narrows, rapids, and rivers. A peculiarity of Finnish lake-scenery is the tendency of the land to form narrow rib-and-like ridges that wind across the lakes or former lake-beds.

The forests are mostly coniferous — pine and spruce—but there is also an abundance of birch, and enough other species of leaf-trees to provide a wealth of varying shades of green in the landscape.

To come to climate, the Finnish winter is cold, but not so cold but that all winter sports can be enjoyed in the same comfort as in Switzerland. For about four months in the year in the south, increasing to over six in Lapland, the ground is covered with snow. The days are short in midwinter, shortening towards the north, until in Lapland the sun never rises above the horizon at all for a couple of months, but as spring draws near the days lengthen and the whole country sparkles under abrilliant sunshine. Spring comes with a rush. Hardly have the snowdrifts disappeared before trees are in bud and the earth carpeted with green. The nights thin out more and more; indeed, in Lapland the sun never sets for two whole months round about midsummer. In the southern half of Finland the Midnight Sun is not actually seen, but here, too, the nights are "white" —light enough to enable a book to be read outside at midnight during the lightest period.

Summer is the most glorious time in the year in Finland. The combined effect of the warm weather, the endless light and the thinly-populated country is a feeling of almost absolute freedom, tinged with a spice of adventure. The sun, though hot enough to make prolonged sunbathing at mid-day risky, is exhilarating, and not fatiguing as in the south. Clad in the lightest of flannels, one can roam through the forests, climbing to vantage points for the views of green woods and placid lakes, bask on the sands, or enjoy the pleasures of bathing—for which there are unlimited possibilities in sea or lake—boating, yachting, fishing, tennis, rambling, or luxurous lazing in hammock or on greensward. One can hardly tear oneself from out-of-doors, so natural does a life in the open seem. Difficult to go to bed, too, for the night consists of a short sunset hour, well worth watching for the play of beautiful tender colours. There is a lyrical note in the Finnish summer that helps one to understand why Finland has been able to produce her enormous treasure of folk-poetry and world-famous music.

The opportunities Finland affords in summer for a life in the open, camping, hiking, and picnicking, as well as the general run of outdoor

FINLAND

DAY - only DAYS - almost DAZE!
(in this Land of no night!)

Those who have visited the Northland know the unique charm of the white summer nights that creates an unending yearning to return... Others, yearningly remember the crystal clear summer sky and it's attractions of unforgettable grandeur...

In JUNE the sun does not set at all - you live one long "day of days" - Especially in the northern part of the country you can see the sun dropping toward the horizon, but almost at once it appears to rise again... The CHARM of this mystical fascination, once experienced, can never be forgotten...

June 24, 25 Juhannus (Mid-summer Day)

sports, are such as to make a boy's mouth water, and, indeed, to make anyone feel young again. To the average Boy Scout the country would seem a paradise. And, throughout, one has the feeling of a friendly nature, a nature lacking in pitfalls or insects, or treacherous sudden variations of temperature. The health-giving, invigorating character of the Finnish summer has long been recognised by the educational authorities and parents. Schools close down for three months, and children are allowed to run practically wild all that time. Theatres and concert halls close their doors in May, resigned to their inability to compete with the pleasures of nature in the summer. Picture places close down for repairs, or run old films in the hope of an occasional rainy day. Everyone who can leave town does so, and those compelled to remain throng the municipal bathing beaches and openair cafes, or betake themselves to the adjoining islands. Many a shop assistant and clerk lays in a store of health for the winter by making a tent on a nearlying island his home between his working hours.

To come to Finland at any time of the year from any of the big European countries is like coming into pure, wind-swept air from a badly-ventilated room; to come in the summer is like coming from a hot, smoky town to a vast recreation ground, ideally situated to give the maximum of health.

FINNS

The history of the Finns is wrapped in romantic mystery.. Theories as to their place of origin and their wanderings are abundant....

Finns are racially a blend of Nordic and Asiatic.. The Baltic group having been largely assimilated to the surrounding populations...

In the Finnish mythology, the AIR and meteorological phenomena occupy the foremost place amoung the manifestations of the Divine.... The Finns exhibit an intense love for and devotion to the open air.. No weather seems too severe, no land too poor to prevent their deriving from it something well worth while....

The music of the Finns reflects their environment.... It is written largely in the minor key... Sadness, seriousness of life's struggles, vain hope, and work, work, work, are the words and expressions that pass through one's mind as one listens to their melodies.. Some of their folk songs, however, are quite cheerful... One is reminded of rapids and waterfalls separated by quiet reaches... The song is quite different from the heavily accented folk song of the Slavic peoples of southern Europe... It seems to be very decidedly influenced by the presence of the numerous swiftly-flowing streams of Suomi....

Jalmari Matisto *ja hänen museonsa*

Ylhä vas.: Jalmari Matisto avustaa ryijynkudontaa.

Ylhä oik.: Kauniisti raudoitettu arkku vuodelta 1758.

Oik.: Kammantekija.

Kilometrin päässä Humppilan asemalta, maantienvieressa, lehteväin puiden siimeksessä, on matala, pitkulainen, punainen rakennus. Se on samanlainen kuin tuhannet muut maassamme eikä mikään osoita siinä erikoisuutta. Ja kuitenkin siinä sijaitsee museo. Ellei sitä ennestään tietäisi, ei voisi kuvitellakaan, mikä määrä kansamme elämää valaisevia esineitä siellä säilytetään, ja mikä aarreaitta kansantietoutta on sen kaappien lokeroihin koottuna.

Se on Jalmari Matiston museo. Kolmekymmentäviisi vuotta on kulunut siitä, kun herra Matisto alkoi muistiin merkitä kansantietoutta ja kohta kaksi vuosikymmentä, kun hän rupesi keräämään museoesineitä. Onneksi hän on työskennellyt alalla, jossa hänellä on ollut parempi tilaisuus kuin useimmilla muilla tällaista keräilytyötä suorittaa, nim. kiertävänä raittiusluennoitsijana, vieläpä sellaisena, jonka alueena on ollut koko maa. Mutta moni muukin on tehnyt pitkiä luentomatkoja, eikä kuitenkaan ole [illegible] museota syntymään. Tilaisuuden ohella täytyy olla harrastusta ja edellytyksiä, museomiehen ja todellisen keräilijän vaistoa ja silmää keksiä vanhoja esineitä ja kykyä arvostella niiden merkitystä. Tätä on Matistolla yhtyneenä lämpimään rakkauteen kansamme aineellisen ja henkisen viljelyksen työtä kohtaan. Ja siksi hän on uhrannut niukat tulonsa vanhojen esineiden ostamiseen, missä sellaisia matkoillaan on tavannut.

Mitä sisältää tämä museo. Siinä on esinekokoelma, kirjasto ja arkisto.

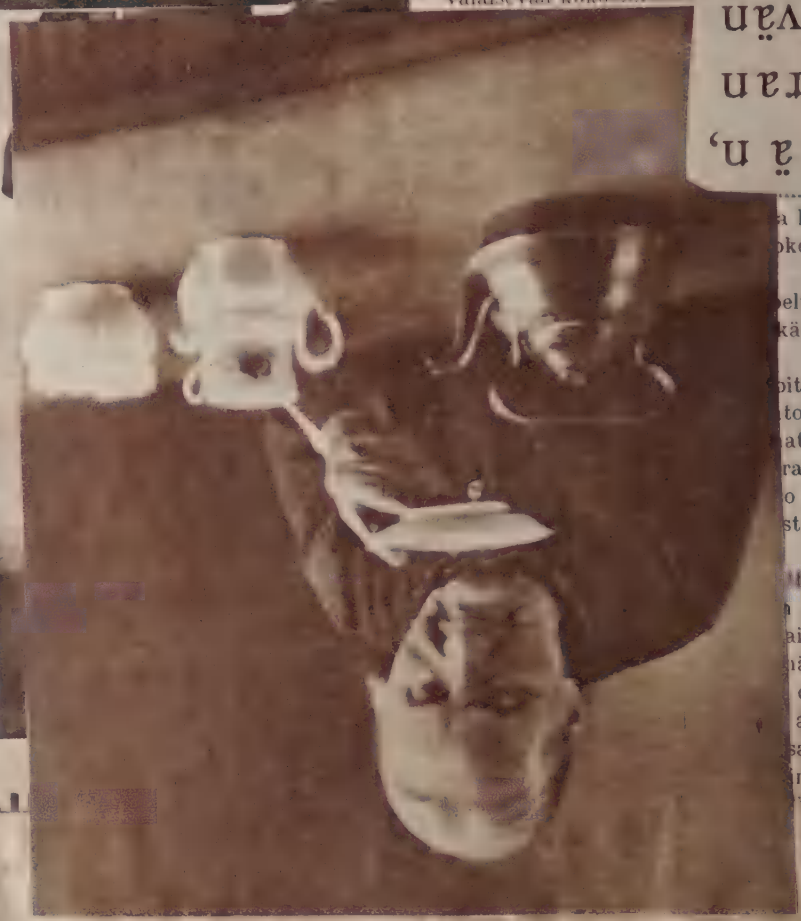
Esinekokoelma käsittää yli tuhannen numeroa huone- ja tarvekaluja, maatalaustyökaluja, talouskaluja, naisten työvälineitä, aseita, noitakaluja, parannuskapineita, vaatteita ja koristuksia ym. Joukossa on koko paljon harvinaisuuksia, sellaisiakin, joita ei ole muissa maamme museossa. Erittäin rikas ja kaunis on värttinä- ja kyynärpuukokoelma. Kokonainen kaapillinen on porsliini- ja lasitavaroita, linakannuja ym., muutamat niistä laistoteoksia [illegible]. [illegible] on rukki 1700-luvulta, yhdestä puusta tehtyjä rukintortteja jne. Hauska on parannuskapinakokoelma, siinä on [illegible] entisen käsityötaidon mestariteos, mekaaninen kupparinkirves, joka yhdellä näpäyksellä lyö 84 haavaa. Lyytikkäät ja luultavasti ainutlaatuiset ovat [illegible] Karjalasta [illegible] vanhat punvristokset.

Museossa on yllä arvokkaimmaksi [illegible] kokoelma, jossa jo on yli 300 kupari- joukossa [illegible] luvulta), [illegible] ja [illegible] ostelirahaa. Muutamat viim[illegible] [illegible] ovat 17[illegible] luvulta.

Pitsiliinoja, lautasia, [illegible] ja muita [illegible] talouskaluja. [illegible]

Kunnioitusta herättävä on kuvakokoelma. Siinä on nyt yli 10 000 kuvaa. Erittäinkin ovat kansanomaiset työtavat monipuolisesti tässä kokoelmassa edustettuina. Mainittava on myöskin yli 5 000 erilaista merkkiä käsittävä postimerkki-

Nyt on oikea hetki tutustua SUOMA



pitkän, nutteran työpäivän jälkeen!

muo-
Tässa
onsa.
paljon
valai-
huisti-
haisten
a kirjeitä, karttoja, puumerk-
okoelma pitäjää koskevia sa-

elmistaan tarkkaa luetteloa,
käli siitä on voitu tietoa saada,

pito on asettanut rajansa mu-
ton vahinko koituisi, jos esim.
at ja arkistot hävittämään,
rakennuksesta kysymys, aina
o suunnitteleekin tulenkestä-
sta; mutta se on luonnollisesti

latisto on koonnut melkoisen
kokoelmiin, esim. Suomal.
ainen käsittää, että ahkerasti
hän kaiken aikaansaadakseen.
ovat jääneet suorittamatta.
ahkerimpia. Kun pitää vii-
sa, niin ei siinä paljon jouda
in kun monesti on matkus-

SUOMA
SUOMALAINEN MALLIHUONE
HELSINKI

Kaikissa hyvinvarustetuissa pukimoliikkeissä!

SUOMALAI

WHAT IS FINLAND?

Finland, or, as the Finns themselves say, Suomi, is a republic with an area considerably larger than that of Great Britain situated between the Gulf of Finland in the Baltic Sea and the Arctic Ocean and lying between Sweden and Russia. Owing to the prevalence of pine and spruce forests its landscape resembles somewhat that of British Columbia, though the mean elevation above sea-level is lower. The bedrock, scarred by the marks of prehistoric glaciers, lies everywhere near to the surface and helps to give a romantic character to the landscape. A peculiarity of the country is the enormous number of lakes, which united into great lake-systems discharge their waters into the Baltic Sea and the Arctic Ocean.

The most fertile areas are in the south and west, and these areas, and the coasts in general, are the most thickly populated. Towards the north and north-east the population diminishes, and the ratio of forest to tillage grows higher. The extreme north, Finnish Lapland, is extremely sparsely settled, and here there are still a number of semi-nomad Lapps, who practice reindeer-breeding. This general sparsity of population helps to give the Finnish landscape an untouched character with a dreamy charm of its own.

Proceeding northward from the south towards the Arctic coast, the tourist thus passes from well-settled cultivated districts to sparsely-populated forest areas, until in Lapland, beyond the Arctic Circle, the tree-line is passed, and on the high naked Lapland fells only [illegible] and stunted birches grow. Between these two extremes there is thus room for a considerable differentiation of scenery, though the effect is everywhere Finnish, in other words, different from that produced by any other scenery.

The Finns themselves are a hardy, sturdily independent race, but polite and helpful to strangers. The hard work demanded of the farmer and the prevalence of such open-air pursuits as fishing, hunting, forestry, etc., have helped to build up the stamina of the race, with the result that the Finns are amongst the foremost athletes in the world.

LABYRINTH of WATERS

Country of 60,000 LAKES

How well the term "a labyrinth of waters" fits the lake country, this photograph taken at the height of 1000 metres shows [illegible]

A Cozy Nest (Home) on the shore of a lake.

Timber on Way to the lumber mill... So begins Spring in the North Country →

(407) A Bit about Finland (continued)

Village scenes

A Bit about Finland
continued

In the wonder land of Thousands Lakes and Millions of flowers →

Summer Time in the North Country

22.30 (10:30) 23 (11) 23.30 (11:30) 24 0.30 1 1.30

In the LAND (408) of Mid-night-SUN..

(409) A Bit about Finland Continued

Jäämeren koulupoikia.
Pohjoisimmasta Suomen kansakoulusta.

NOTE - woodman with Horse and sleigh

These jolly husky Boys enjoy the clean life of their NORTH COUNTRY...

A Couple of Healthy Finnish School Boys near the shores of the Artic Ocean.

125

The KALEVALA

One of the most interesting expressions of Finnish life is the great Finnish epic, the Kalevala, a dramatic record of the struggle for existence that has ever confronted the Finns.

The Kalevala is a splendid record of the response of a people to their geographic environment. Modern Finnish agriculture and respect for nature's gifts to mankind could not be fully appreciated without a little reflection upon some of the verses of this wonderful epic.

"The fairest land is the northern land,
where the forests [illegible], the meadows
the fairest land is the forest land
which draws in the silence ever."

A familiar picture of the
FINNISH LANDSCAPE
is given in the farewell song of Pohjola, daughter of the Rainbow:

"Send to all my farewell greetings,
To the fields, and groves, and berries;
Greet the meadows with their daisies,
Greet the borders with their fences,
Greet the lakelets with their islands,
Greet the streams with trout disparting,
Greet the hills with stately pine trees,
And the valleys with their birches.

Fare ye well, ye streams and lakelets,
Fertile fields and shores of ocean,
All ye aspens on the mountains..
All ye linden of the valleys,
All ye beautiful stone lindens,
All ye shade trees by the cottage
All ye junipers and willows,

All ye shrubs with berries laden,
Waving grass and fields of barley,
Arms of elms, and oaks, and alders,
Fare ye well, dear scenes of childhood,
Happiness of days departed.....

from KALEVALA: Rune ~~XXIV~~ 24) (THE BRIDE'S FAREWELL)

Among the many favorite trees of the Finns, the graceful white-trunked BIRCH is most admired, indeed one might almost say it is revered... The KALEVALA makes clear why his love for the birch is so enduring... The tree speaks:

"..... I, alas! a helpless birch tree,
Dread the changing of the seasons,
I must give my bark to others,
Lose my leaves and silken tassels.
Often come the Suomi children,
Peel my bark and drink my lifehood;
Wicked shepherds in the summer,
Come and steal my belt of silver,
Of my back make berry baskets,
Dishes make, and cups for drinking,

"the BIRCH tree speaking" (continued)

(413)

Oftentimes the Northland maidens
Cut my tender limbs for birch brooms,
Bind my twigs and silver tassels
Into brooms to sweep their cabins;
Often have the Northland heroes
Chopped me into chips for burning;
Three times in the summer season,
In the pleasant days of springtime,
Foresters have ground their axes
On my silver trunk and branches,
Robbed me of my life for ages."

---

from KALEVALA: Epic Poem of Suomi, passage from Rune XLIV. "Birth of the second Harp."

(44)

FINLAND

31

31/8 '34 During this last day of my stay in Finland I began to feel as I felt when leaving America for I have learned to love Finland just as much as U.S.A., if not a little more...!? Who wouldn't, I leave a fiancee behind, and will some sweet sunny day journey back to her side or have her come to the States.... Maybe? Is it any wonder I felt sort of a pain in the region of the heart.

Aug. 31. '34

LEAVING FINLAND 2.15 P.M.

Sailed out of the Port of Vaasa (Wiipuri) ALKAS or the Red-Rose with Capt. Malm toward the famous old and lower Port of Copenhagen

ADVENTURE AHEAD

S/S RODSKAR

To sort of pay my way Sat. 1/9 '34
I repainted all the badly worn out
letters of the ship... 'twas exciting to
sit on a narrow plank swung over
the side of the ship and painting
lettering while steaming full speed
ahead...! But painting under the
stern seemed dangerous or sort of
a tickelish job... It was the first
I've painted on a ship while she
was on her way.. (some 45 ft. of letters)
I paid well for my passage ...

Aft. SEA

Sun.

Mid Baltic

Oh, boy - We struck a heavy, head on gale.... It is interesting to watch the angry sea and the mad waves as they swish over the ship's bow — and as the ship roles, thru the angry sea slowly, creaking and growning she sort of shivers... Sometimes when all of a sudden she lists to one side one begins to wonder weather she will come back....?! Though a fairly large sized ship, yet during the gale she is tossed about almost like a chip — or like a small fishing craft in stormy weather on a river....

7/9 '34

Fair weather and more lettering painted over the doors of the Mates and Engineers....

8/9 '34

A bright, beautiful day as we steamed into the port of Copenhagen, called the "town of towers". Where I spent a brief 5 minutes ashore....

(417) 9/9 '34 - Denmark
5 minutes

According to the Imigration Officer and Passport Inspector a foreigner entering Denmark must have a certain sum of money before able to even step ashore....

The tall and too stout officer kept an eye on me the whole time we were in port

I've seen so little of Denmark that I cannot say much good or bad about the Country of the Danes

We spent five hours in the Harbor of Copenhagen and took on a few tons of coal for fuel — One obtained a very black picture of this harbor in this land of Danes — Coal Bunkers & not lovely or even [illegible]

I had to say "Good-bye" "Good-bye" to this famous "of towers" all in the same breath

...13

In the majestic Harbor of COPENHAGEN, DENMARK

One of the GOLDEN TOWERS in "The Town of Towers"

A Finnish Training Ship

(411)

A Man of War

The Finnish Navy's

ILLUSTRATED NEWS

bringing Peace

Training-ship "Suo utsen"

Leikelmä palestiinalaisesta Illustrated News'ista.

ENGLAND

(425)

Aboard s/s RÖDSKÄR: Docked Sharpness, Gl

Fare ye well! mate and may we meet again if not in this world — perhaps in some distant star"

COPENHAGEN
Denmark

A few scense of the capital and one of the principal ports of Northern Europe

Im Hafen von Kopenhagen

KOPENHAGEN

MASTER of all

Assistances....

There are four important on the Ships:

(1) The Navigation Dept., which includes the Capt. and Officers or Mates.

(2) The Engine or Mechanical Dept., which includes a Chief and [illegible] Third [illegible] sometimes four [illegible] These work the [illegible] the engine,

(3) Large Ships have a Boats-Dept., who take charge of deck work, cleaning (and) painting of the Ship—; besides handling the lines while docking (and) anchoring...

(4) The last but not least is the Stewards Dept.; which includes the Steward, Cooks, Assistances, Maids or Mess Boys...

Many a Ship is a "Little World" by itself..... Life is interesting on these Ships; but 'tis a picnic compared to the day of the (and) 6 masted Sail-Schooners.

11/4 '34

First Sight of ENGLAND

'Tis a lovely fall morning near the mouth of Bristol Channel.... The Pilot who came aboard last night from Cardiff is to take the Ship to Sharpness through the narrow channel...

We dock in Sharpness by Mid-afternoon on a, what seems to be a summer day...

The very friendly Immigration Officer stamps my Passport so I may go ashore

42

VENERABLE COTTAGES FLANK the LANES ABOUT SHARPNESS
Notice (below) the traffic sign indicating turn to the left...

426

ENGLAND

(427)

ROUND THE WORLD ON ONE CENT.

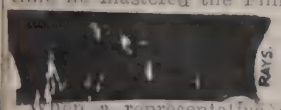
VISIT TO SHARPNESS OF YOUNG FINNISH-AMERICAN.

ROMANCE AND ADVENTURE.

A young man who, rather more than two years ago, left his home in Oregon, America, on a 45,000 miles trip round the world, arrived at Sharpness on Tuesday afternoon on board the Finnish steamer, Rodskar.

This adventurous young man is Mr. Richard Nivala, a picture of whom will be found on page five. After one of the American bank crashes he set out from his home at Astoria, Oregon, on July 13th, 1932, and all the money he had in his possession was one cent. One cannot, of course, go very far on one cent, but this young man is not afraid of work, and by doing a job here and one there he has made his way across twelve countries.

By nationality Mr. Nivala is Finnish-American, and when opportunity offered he went to Finland, from which country his father emigrated to America some years ago. Naturally the son was rather keen to visit his father's home-surroundings, and there he spent the best part of twelve months. During that time he mastered the Finnish language,



When a representative of the Gazette saw Mr. Nivala on board ss. Rodskar he gave some vivid impressions of his experiences—experiences which, he said, he would not have missed for all the money in the world. He is not out to win a wager, or to set up records in world-wide travel, but to cultivate goodwill wherever he goes, for he believes, in his own words, that:

> . . . . Life would be lots more happy
> If the good that's in us all,
> Were the only thing about us
> That folks bothered to recall.

Country of Two Extremes.

When Mr. Nivala set out from Astoria he made a good start in his "Course in the University of Life" for he had the good fortune to receive a lift in an aeroplane. He travelled many miles on the American Continent, visiting well-known and little known places, and when asked his impressions he said it was very difficult to give an estimate of American life in a few words.

He described America as a country of two extremes; there one met the best dressed people and the worst dressed; the best mannered and the most ill-mannered; the richest and the poorest; the best sports and the worst. Most American people were kindly disposed towards England, and they were all anxious to keep abreast of current events in this country. Space does not permit a reference to the many places Mr. Nivala visited in America, but he certainly appears to have made a nice discrimination in his selection of the most interesting places.

At New York he boarded a Swedish steamer, and he worked his passage across to Finland, a country with whose wonderful scenery he was delighted. After sight-seeing in Scandinavia he decided to come across to England. It was a beautiful September afternoon when he landed, and he said that although this was his first visit to England he did not feel he was visiting a foreign country. To him there appeared to be something very friendly about the word "England," and he was delighted to get chance of visiting the country.

His idea is to make his way to London, and he hopes before he leaves the country, to convey to Lady Astor the good wishes of the people of Astoria, which was founded by one of Lady Astor's kinsmen. From London he will proceed through France, Italy, Egypt, and India, and he is most anxious to include a visit to Australia in his itinerary. So far he has covered about 26,000 miles, and it is a matter of small concern to him how long he takes to get back to America, although he anticipates being able to do it well within the six years. When he arrived at Sharpness some difficulty was experienced with H.M. Customs but with the philosophy that has stood him in such good stead Mr. Nivala did not worry. "I shall get out all right," he said. "Something is sure to turn up, and by the week-end I shall be well on my travels again."

Mr. Nivala has a wonderfully interesting diary, in which he has also pasted pictures of incidents and scenes in his travels. When he gets home he intends to write a book of his experiences.

The kit which Mr. Nivala carries with him weighs more than three parts of a hundred weight.

GREETINGS TO WORLD TRAVELLER ::

SEEING THE WORLD.

We are sometimes told that the days of romantic adventure are as much a thing of the past as mailed knights and caparisoned chargers. Yet romance and adventure are by no means dead. Two years ago a young American found himself the victim of one of the industrial catastrophes of that country, and all his worldly goods consisted of one cent. He conceived the idea of a trek round the world and on Tuesday afternoon this adventurous young man arrived at Sharpness on a Finnish steamer, in order to commence one more stage on his 45,000 miles journey. He had just come from Finland, a country which had called him as a lode-stone, because it was there his father had spent his boyhood days before making his home in the vast continent of America. And the man [illegible]

[illegible] for the remainder of his self-imposed journey, therefore, the son will carry with him intimate associations with that picturesque Northern land.

Journeying [illegible] round the world in this manner may be a cheap way of seeing it, but it is certainly not an easy one. Our adventurer, for one thing, carried with him a pack weighing some 85 lbs., and that is no easy task; and then, at the end of each day he never knows what the next will bring, whether he will be performing some menial task in order to keep going, or whether he will strike luck and be transported half-way across a continent for less than the same cost he pays. But this adventurer is not perturbed. "I am enjoying every minute of it," he said. "My aim is to spread friendship and good will among those I meet. I think I can claim I have achieved some success."

A WELCOME to England for Mr. E. B. Nivala (right), of Oregon, America, who arrived at Sharpness in continuation of his [illegible] miles journey round the World. An interview with him is published on Page One.

THE GAZETTE, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1934

Dursley, Gloucestershire
England

(428)

ENGLAND
Proprietor of
PIER VIEW INN

44

IN AND OUT OF DOORS

MISS DOROTHY DICKSON AND MR. OLIVER MESSEL

LAUGH A LITTLE

Here's a Motto—just your fit,
Keep your face with sunshine lit.
Laugh a little bit.
Fortune may not sit beside you,
Cares and trials may betide you,
Men may mock and fame deride you;
But you'll mind them not a whit,
If you've the grit, and the wit
Just to laugh a little bit,—
And keep your face with sunshine lit.

DOVE COTTAGE, ON THE OLD WISHING GATE ROAD

The OLD ABBEY is majestic in its desolation

800 yrs. ago King Stephen endowed this institution, and for centuries its abbots possessed immense revenues and princely powers.. Inside the Abby walls were mills, kilns, ovens and fish ponds. In 1537 it was suppressed by order of Henry VIII.

(431) ENGLAND

Many-a charming hamlet is found in Ye Olde England

Photograph by A. W. Cutler

TRAVELERS RIDE UP MELDON HILL AS IN DICKENS'S TIME

ENGLAND 12/9 '34

FRIENDSHIP Sharpness, Glos.

Mr. C.K. Hickman, prop. of Pier View Hotel showed me some extraordinary and Fine English hospitality in asking me inside for a delicious lunch and later dinner....

In the summery morning Mr. C.K.H. backed the car out of the Garage and asked me to "jump in" A drive through Country side that I have dreamt of while in school.— this morning, that will be long treasured as one of the richest in the finer things of life I will never forget....

Before I knew it we were in sight of the famous Historic Berkeley Castle...

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433

Saw the last splendor of Summer in England, just when the leaves begin to color... the many hedges that take the place of fences make English country side (and) meadows look like an neverending Garden

On the Road to LONDON 12/9 3 P.M.

From Sharpness to Bristol in a speedy motor coach thanks to kindness of G.H. Evans....

I thought BRISTOL was a town; but I found a large City and Warm Hearted friendly Gentlemen at the Y.M.C.A. — where I am made quest.... Many thanks to Mr. R.A Norman and Mr. ?

At this Friendly "Y" I am made to feel like a new knight in a new Castle — All the Gentlemen here are New Knights for they have the spirit of Sir Galla had found in quest of the Holy Grail....

But why is there always one or more in a group of good fellows who are filled with bitterness!... I guess we wouldn't know about the goodness if we couldn't taste a bit of sourness... That makes Good, very Good...

FORWARD the Course of Mankind takes its way.

435

MEET EMIL RICHARD NIVALA

A WORLD TOUR usually means a big bill of expense, but Emil Richard Nivala, 25-year-old Finnish-American sign-writer, has been on his world tour for two years and it has cost him—exactly nothing!

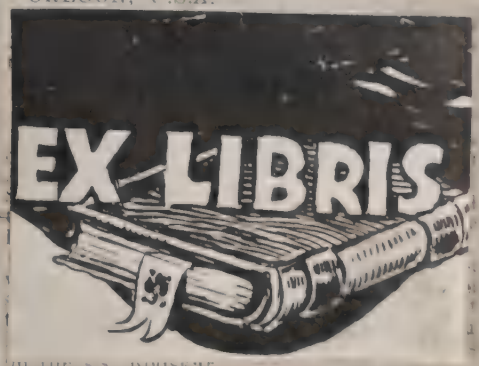
Sun-burnt and broad-shouldered he called on the Lord Mayor of Bristol at the Council House yesterday, and after giving a short account of his colourful experience he was presented with a testimonial signed by Mr F. C. Luke.

About 20 years ago Mr Nivala had an idea. He thought he would like to go and see for himself all the distant lands and people in the geography books he read at school in his native town of Astoria, Oregon (U.S.A.)

To-day that idea is an accomplished fact and Mr Nivala who has walked, ridden and flown something like 26,000 miles is looking forward to seeing still more of the world.

He carries with him a booklet of testimonials and the frontispiece of this explains itself. It reads:—

"EMIL RICHARD NIVALA, GOOD WILL AMBASSADOR OF ALL THE WORLD. ALL NATIONS OF PEOPLE MUST HAVE UNDERSTANDING, KINDNESS AND GOODWILL, AND INTERNATIONAL PEACE. EN ROUTE AROUND THE WORLD FROM ASTORIA, OREGON, U.S.A."



38

on the [illegible] Houskar.

He landed a few days ago, and on his way to Bristol stopped to admire Berkeley Castle which he described to a "Press and Mirror" reporter as "his childhood dream of what an old English castle should really look like." He stayed the night at the Bristol Y.M.C.A. as the guest of Capt. R. A. Norman.

His adventures have been many. He has lived without food in the Mexican desert for several days with coyotes as his sole company, and has existed for a fortnight on a small quantity of plain whole grain—but optimism has always brought him through.

He has a naive smile which has won him the kindness of many people, and this smile lurked around his lips as he set out from Bristol yesterday, en route for London, England, and—the rest of the world.

Article in WESTERN Daily Press Bristol, England

Sept. 14, 1934

FCL/GFB

The Council House, Bristol.

13th September 1934.

MR. E.R. NIVALA has called here today, and I have been very interested in hearing from him a short account of his experiences. I understand that he desires to use his opportunities for the benefit of the people with whom he comes into contact, and that being so, I cannot but wish him every success.

F. Luke

Lord Mayor.

ENGLAND

BRISTOL
England

13/9 '37

I thought this city was a small town — and to my surprise I found a large Metropolis...! And what almost knocked me down was that Bristol, England is the Birthplace of America...?!.....?

According to the information I obtained from the Secretary to Lord Mayor of Bristol Columbus was the first who dared to recross the sea, but he did not rediscover America... The NEW WORLD was found by seamen who left Bristol harbour in May of 1497... On Mar. 5, 1496, Henry VII, granted to John Cabot, leave to go search of countries, unknown to Christians. He discovered the mainland of America...

The early development of the NEW WORLD was marred by cruelties + destruction born of lust for gain...! Meanwhile it was Robert Thorne of Bristol who urged a different and better method — It was the way of COLONIZATION and of TRADE.

Ship after ship went out from Bristol harbour, and the colonists prospered. Historians have been wont to decry this northern colony in favour of that in Southern Virginia founded by the London Company under the same charter... Yet in the Council House of Bristol have lately come to light two books entitled Servants to Foreign Plantations. They tell of kidnapping and of attempts to stop it, and of how the City Council made an Ordinance in 1654 which laid down that...

(441)

ENGLAND

I had a Donky Ride

Whether afoot or in an auto, every meadow, every hedge, every hill, every curve, every crest in England affords an ever-changing scene of inspiring loveliness...

Near Cheltenham

"SUMMERED WITH NATURE'S PENCIL ONLY"

442

ENGLAND

BRIDGE HOUSE CATCHES EVERY PAS

The astute owner has capitalized the unique lo
side cottage by converting it into a souvenir sh

Photograph by Clifton Adams

WINDMILLS HELP KEEP THE FENLAND ABOVE WATER

The small fantail wheel serves to revolve the cap on top of the mill, thus keeping the large wheel always turning into the wind. Along the large drainage canal, Boston (see, also, illustration, page 606).

Village scene in England

Kodachrome by Gordon Ashwell

THEY SPEED THE NEWS FROM OXFORD

Postal, telephone and telegraph services in England are all conducted by the Government. Oxford, the seat of a world-famous university, possesses rare treasures of medieval art and architecture

© National Geographic Society

A MONARCH ONCE FREQUENTED EDWIN'S COCK PIT INN

In Charles II's day this old building was a tavern where cockfights were held, and the "Merrie Monarch" is reported to have come clandestinely from Windsor to see the feathered warriors perform.

The Curriculum or Course a Oxford consists in part of TRAVEL through other countries — American Universitys take no [illegible]

(444)

(445)

Conveyed GREETINGS from Astoria and America to Your Honorable

LADY ASTOR
AT WALTON HEATH

Received in return "Hearty GOOD WISHES and GOOD-WILL to Astorians, Americans and All the World..."

ENGLAND

14/9 '34

Learned in the nearby village that it was the "PICKWICK" where the reknown Dickens wrote and published "Pickwick Papers"

A ten mile "lift" brought me into Calne through Chippenham, the next mile in a "Donkey Cart" was the best yet... Little "Kittie" (the Donkey's name) thought I was in a hurry for she ran (believe it or not.) Next followed 10 miles in a Army Truck — it was a rough ride... Visit Villa sta. of Lady Astor Maidenhead. (near London)

BUDDY! lunch. Then followed one of the best rides of all 80 miles — all the way to LONDON in a Speedy Sport Roadster... The big, kind hearted young Oxford Graduate showed me most of the important parts of London, thanks to former Oxford Sta. Hugh Gordon Weber

(Kings Park Windsor)

'34 P.M. First Hours in LONDON (45)

It didnt take long to get around with the Speedy Roadster... Windsor Castle and beautiful Windsor Park, House of Commons, House of Lords, Parliment, West Minister Abby, Big Ben and to find the American Consul we shot into a gate or street and my "Buddy" said — "Now we are in Scotland Yard — we shall get the information of the where-abouts of the American Consul. — from Dobby on guard.

LONDRES

left baggage there — and
found Y.M.C.A. Where I was
made Guest, thanks to Mr. (Temp
orary Gen. Man.) a great kind hearte
General Manager.

15/9 '34 P.M.

Was awakened
by the many different
noises that are heard
in the heart of a
great city....
'Twas 7 o'clock A.M.
when I looked out of
the large window of
the Palace like
London Central Y.M.C.A.
where I enjoy a very
restful night... A fine
bath prepared me for a
four hour trip through the British Museum.
It seemed that there was everything that
was been excavated in the World....!
There was the body of a "King" who had
died 4600 B.C. ... You could see some
of his Curly Hair (A permanent wave)

(449)

ONE OF LONDON'S MAJOR EXHIBITS DURING THE KING'S JUBILEE IS THE TOWER OF LONDON. pictured as seen from the air. The White tower, dating from the days of William the Conqueror, stands in the center. Jewel tower, where the crown jewels are kept, can be seen between the trees at the right. The Tower of London's most famous, is in the background.

Note this!

Holy Manuscripts (and sometimes I felt like a spirit walking with the spirit of Sir Gallahad found in the quest of the Holy Grail....

451

HYDE PARK
LONDON
ENGLAND

ACES OF AVIATION

A HELICOPTER EFFECT: A GULL HALTING TO SEIZE A BEAKFUL

449

British Museum.—The present suite of buildings was commenced in 1823. Different portions have been added as required. It is a great National Institution containing priceless collections of books and antiquities of various kinds.

Here was collections of all sorts
and antiquities that were older than
old...!?..
I believe that in this Museum
found the largest RARE collection
of old antiquities in all the World..
From Mumies 5000 B.C., worlds first
Holy Manuscripts and sometimes
I felt like a spirit walking with
the spirit of Sir Gallahad found in
the quest of the Holy Grail....

A NECK AND NECK RACE FOR A MORSEL TOSSED IN AIR

Painted Sign in front of Finnish Mission in London...

IN HOT PURSUIT: NOTE HOW THE PURSUED BIRD IS "BANKING HIS TURN"

WITH PINIONS RAISED: THREE BLACK-HEADED GULLS ON THE THAMES EMBANKMENT, LONDON

452

R.R. Station
LONDON, ENGLAND

453

HORSES ARE USED AS "HANDYMEN"

for the iron horse at St. Pancras Station in London
(Wide World)

LONDON

British Museumin tutkijain lukusalista.

1000 VUOTTA KUIN YKSI PÄIVÄ

Suomen Kuvalehdelle kirj. tri AAPELI SAARISALO.

Aikaisemmin olen kuusi vuotta suorittanut muinaistutkimusta Itämailla, mutta parina viime vuonna olen tehnyt museotöitä Euroopassa, pääasiassa Saksassa ja viime kesäkauden Englannissa.

Lontoon British Museum sisältää vertojaan hakevat kokoelmat muinaisjäännöksiä ja maailman suurimman kirjaston, nimittäin n. kuusi miljoonaa nidosta. Museon perustana ovat Sir Hans Sloanen v. 1753 tekemät lahjoitukset. 1759 se avattiin yleisölle ensimmäisessä rakennuksessaan. Napoleonin tuomat Egyptin muinaisaarteet saatiin museoon 1801 ja yleisön nähtäviksi 1807. Huomattavaa on, ettei ennen Napoleonia ollut mitään järjestelmällistä muinaistutkimusta olemassa. Kuuluisalle Egyptin retkelle hänen armeijaansa seurasi yli satapäinen »tieteellinen sotajoukko», jonka saama saalis muinaisesineitä tosin joutui Englantiin, mutta joka itse julkaisi tieteelliset tuloksensa ranskaksi. Omituista kyllä Napoleonin nimi täten loistaa itämaan muinaistieteen kulmakivenä.

British Museum sai nykyisen rakennuksensa 18[illegible] koskin siihen myöhemmin on tehty lisärakennuksia. Koko rakennusten arvo on yli miljoona puntaa ja vuotuiset kulut yli 100,000 puntaa. Suurenmoinen pyöreä lukusali, joka on 35 metriä korkea ja yli 46 m läpimitaltaan, avattiin 1857. Museossa on myös valtava assurilaisbaabelilainen osasto, jossa on maailman suurin kiilakirjoituskokoelma ja esineitä yli 120,000. Tämä osasto on perustettu 1846, ja kiilakirjoituksen lukutaidon keksijä Rawlinson hankki sinne Niiniven itäpuolella sijaitsevasta Khorsabadista Israelin valtakunnan kukistajan Sargon kuninkaan (joka eli 722—705 e. Kr.) palatsin raunioista kaksi jättiläismäistä siivekästä, ihmispäistä härkää, joita vastaava patsaspari on Pariisin Louvressa. Khorsabadissa näin näitä patsaita vielä pitkän käytävän molemmin puolin. Sen jälkeen, kun ne 1850-luvulla kaivettiin esiin, ei niitä ole hoidettu eikä suojeltu, vaan maakalaiset ovat louhimalla niistä kiviä läheisen Mosulin taloihin turmelleet niitä pahoin. Khorsabadista, jossa kirjoittaja piti leiriä toimiessaan johtajana läheisen kummun kaivauksilla, löydettiin muuten tänä vuonna arvokas muinainen luettelo assurilaiskuninkaista.

British Museumissa ovat suomalaisista tutkijoista työskennelleet mm. 1850-luvulla Y. A. Wallin sekä 1800-luvulla Enebäck, joka kuoli Mosulissa 1875 tun-

British Museumin julkisivu.

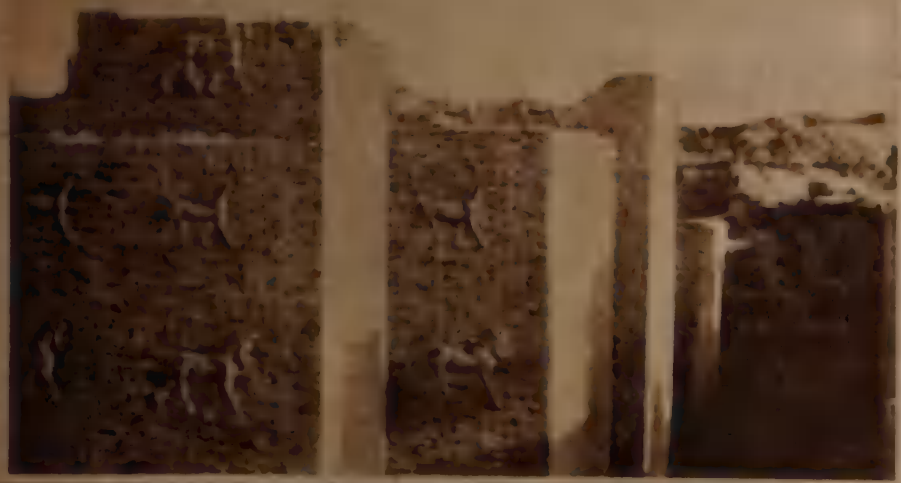
netun englantilaisen Smith'in retkikunnan jäsenenä salaperäisissä olosuhteissa. Prof. Tallqvist on työskennellyt siellä 1800-luvun loppupuolelta alkaen useita kertoja. Myös ministeri Harri Holma on tehnyt siellä tieteellistä työtä.

Nykyinen Itämaisen osaston johtaja prof. Smith, johon tutustuin hänen ollessaan Mesopotamiassa hallituksen muinaistieteellisen osaston johtajana, eräs saman osaston alijohtajista, prof. Gadd sekä Niiniven kaivaja, Oxfordin professori R. Campbell Thompson, joka sodan aikana toimi salakirjaintiedoitusten selvittäjänä valtion salaisen poliisin palveluksessa, olivat Englantiin saapuessani juuri reippaina ja ahavoituneina palanneet purjehdusmatkalta käydäkseen jälleen nuolenpäiden ja savitaulujen kimppuun. Prof. Thompson edustaa muinaisen kiilakirjoituskirjallisuuden lääketaitoa, kasvitiedettä ja kemiaa. Tämän alan tutkijoihin kuuluu myös British Museumin Itämaisen osaston entinen johtaja Sir Ernest Wallis Budge, joka on julkaissut kolme paksua nidosta käsittävän teoksen syyriankielisestä lääketaidosta. Hän on lisäksi Englannin Herbalistisen Seuran johtomiehiä, sillä hän ei ole tutkinut yksinkään ainoastaan kielitieteen kannalta, vaan ottanut ne myös omassa yksityiselämässään käytäntöön. Englannista nim. löytää samantapaisia kasveja, joita Itämailla muinoin käytettiin lääkeyrtteinä, ja niillä hän on kokeillut kotonakin.

Muinaisesta Baabelista on saatu talteen runsaasti lääkereseptejä ajanlaskumme alkuajoilta aina n. vuoteen 200 e. Kr. kiilakirjaimin painettuina savitauluihin. Muinaiset itämaan kansat tunsivat suuren määrän lääkekasveja. Saattaa havaita, että tunnettiin eri kasvien parantava voima eri taudeissa. Silloin osattiin kuivätuista yrteistä niitä keittämättä liottaa lääkkeitä nautittaviksi nestemäisessä muodossa. Lääkeyrttien käsittely on nyt tuskin parempaa kuin ennen, sillä nythän ne keitetään ja liuotetaan alkoholiin.

Olen puolestani myös tutkinut viimeisen elossaolevan syyrian murrejäännöksen meidän päiviimme saakka vuosituhansien takaa säilyttämää lääketaitoa. Vertasin tämän kansan käyttämiä yrttien nimiä niihin nimiin, joita kaivauksista kootut kiilakirjoitustekstit ovat tallentaneet. Sitä ennen tutkin muinaisia lakitekstejä, joista viime keväänä julkaisin Suomen Itämaisen Seuran kustannuksella Aabrahamin ajoilta säilyneitä hurrikansan kärajäpöytäkirjoja sekä Siinain luostarin perustuskirjoja.

Suurenmoisia muistomerkkejä on Berliinin museossakin. Vaikuttavimmat niistä ovat Baabelin »Pyhä tie», juhlakatu, ja sen päässä Ishtar-portti, joka löydettiin Baabelin kaivauksista 1903—14. Juhlakadun mahtavia reunusmuureja ja porttia koristavat Mardukin lohikäärmeiden ja Adadin härkien kuvat ovat väritettyä, lasitettua tiiltä (kaakeleita), joista taidokkaasti on muodostettu korkokuvia. Erillisinä tiilinä kuvia oli verrattaen helppo kuljettaa hyvin pakattuina. Maailmansodan puhjetessa lasti oli juuri matkalla. Laiva poikkesi Oporton satamaan, jossa portugalilaiset sen pidättivät. Vasta maailmansodan jälkeen tavarat vaivoin saatiin perille Saksaan. Monissa vaiheissaan tiilet olivat jo paljon särkyneet ja saaneet monenlaista vahinkoa. Nyt on koko muistomerkki rakennettu uudestaan, vaikka joukossa on nykyaikaisiakin tiiliä. Berliinin museon slakerrassa, joka yleisöltä suljettuna on vain tutkijain käytettävänä, on suuria, havainnollisia, Mesopotamian rauniokumpuja ja kaivauksia esittäviä maalauksia. Niistä saa kohohyvän käsityksen kuvien esittämistä paikoista sellaisenkin, joka ei ole niillä käynyt. Prof. Andraen sisar, taiteilija, on suorittanut nämä seinämaalaukset itse paikalla olleena onnistuen työssään ihmeteltävän mainiosti.



Babyloonialaista rakennustaidetta vuodelta 670 e. Kr. Taustalla Nebukadnessarin vallaisluinnalin julkisivu. Väril keltaista ja sinivihreää. Oikealla Ishtar-portti. (Berliinin museosta).

★

Oik. Vanhoja rauniota Khorsabadissa. Kirjoittajan valokuvaamia.

★

Alla. Berliinin valtionmuseon itämaisia kokoelmia.

and who do you (457) think walked in to Greet us

Miss Europa,
Ester Toivonen.

Europe's Beauty
from FINLAND

LONDON

fast and carrier!

Rush Rou

There were a number of young Finnish Girl Students aboard (who are in London studing English) Windjammer "LAWHILL" (350 ft. long and tonnage 5,400) was a Grand Sight for she is kept spic and span with Real Paint. And I almost forgot "elbow greece"...

in LONDON (458) P.M. 16/9 '34 Sun.

After looking over the Great Old-Timer from Bow to stern I left with the Finnish Seamen to attend Services at the F.S. Mission where we had a great surprise awaiting us!...

After the two temporary speakers finished with their Sermon we enjoyed a bit of special music — Then, all-of-a-sudden, in walked all of EUROPE! "Miss Europe", if you please, formerly Miss Suomi or (Finland)...

When she walked in everyone in the crowded mission (church) stood up and clapped. Miss Europe was too overcome to say much, but thanked for the warm reception, in Finnish, and enjoyed some refreshments with the rest of us. We wanted to be just one of us...

It's two o'clock and this writing should be under another date...! "Good Morning", I must catch a few more zzz's.

14b

FOR MORE THAN EIGHT CENTURIES WINDSOR HAS BEEN A ROYAL RESIDENCE

Begun by William the Conqueror and beautified by many of his successors, the castle is one of the noblest buildings in Europe. The gay blooms of its rock garden contrast pleasantly with the gray of its walls and towers.

© National Geographic Society

Adam Kossow Ca 1 Jahrs Aviation

ANCIENT QUARTERS WITHIN THE WALLS OF WINDSOR CASTLE

Although used as a residence at various times for nearly all the monarchs since the days of William, Windsor was little more than a medieval castle until the reign of George IV. That monarch transformed it into a modern palace.

#59

(460)

WHERE THE STRAND POURS ITS LIVING STREAM INTO TRAFALGAR SQUARE

A member of London's justly famous police force is doing "point duty" at one of the world's busiest intersections.

© National Geographic Society

Autochromes by Clifton Adams

THIS LITTLE HOUSE SURVIVED THE GREAT FIRE OF 1666

The conflagration which destroyed a large part of medieval London spared the "Old Curiosity Shop," now used as a souvenir and gift store.

A few side-glances of → LONDON

14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 '34

NOTE:— These are old pictures..... The NEW, Modern Buses, Trams, cars and advertising give LONDON an ultra-modern appearance; but most of the buildings are the same...

Charing Cross and the Strand, London.—One of the most interesting and busiest centres in London. The ornamental monument in front of Charing Cross station is a replica of the original Charing Cross in memory of Queen Eleanor. The Strand, the most fascinating of London Streets, stretches away to the East towards and is gaudily sprinkled with enticing Hotels and Theatres.

he Houses of Parliament.—Otherwise the New Palace of Westminster—were designed and built by Sir Charles Barry in 1840, at a cost of about £8,000,000. The Clock Tower contains Big Ben, an immense bell of 13½ tons. During the sitting of Parliament, a powerful light is exhibited nightly on this Tower, and a Union Jack is hoisted.

A Guess ?

(462)

The Thames Embankment.—The North sweep of the river is accentuated at this point by the magnificent foliage and buildings on the Embankment. The Hotels Cecil and Savoy, and also Cleopatra's Needle are prominent amidst many other notable buildings.

Westminster Abbey stands on what was in early times the Island of Thorney. The present building dates from 1269, and was finished in 1735. The Shrine of Edward the Confessor, the Coronation Chair, and the magnificent Chapel of Henry VI. containing the tombs of many Royal personages, are of special interest.

I'm not sure what an ABBEY is, but here is Westminster Abbey— A bit of old LONDON town.

Aldwych, London.—This [illegible] street [illegible] [illegible] the Strand and [illegible] into Kingsway. On the left are the offices of the well-known London Daily the "Morning Post," and Bower on the Waldorf Hotel, and on the right is the Gaiety Theatre.

Almost everyone who visits LONDON passes this corner.

what a bridge
It can be said,
the one (and)
bridge like it
in the world
its no Toy

The Tower Bridge. [illegible] The central span is formed of two drawbridges which weigh [illegible] tons, and which are raised by hydraulic power, allowing vessels to proceed up the river Thames. The Bridge was [illegible] 1886, and opened in 1894.

ENGLAND (464) 14-19 '34

A FEW SIDE GLANCES AT LONDON

When coming into the metropolis from the Western side on a wide NEW BLVD. one sees some of latest LONDON... Modern in every detail... It makes one feel as if entering Los Angeles or some other MODERN CITY with wide blvds...

After traveling a long distance through different sections one begins to wonder if the CENTRE of this immense place will ever be reached.....??

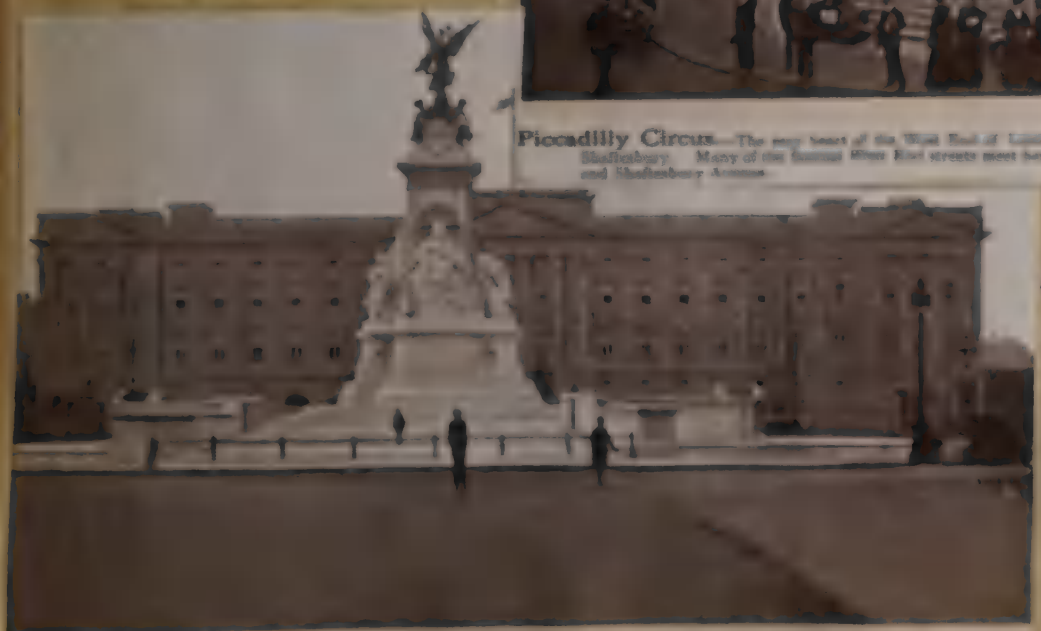
The scene changes, streets get narrower, curvey and filled with traffic that moves at a speedy rate — and before I knew it we were in the heart of LONDON with CASTLES, MUSEUMS, GATES, CATHEDRALS, PALACES, PARKS, large SQUARES filled with a fast moving traffic everywhere... Are they all in a hurry to get somewhere...?

St. Paul's Cathedral.—The most imposing building in the Metropolis, and situated in the centre of the City on a hill. It was designed and erected by Sir Christopher Wren, is 510 feet long by 225 feet wide and 2292 feet in circumference. The Cross, the length of which is 30 feet, is elevated 404 feet from the foundation. The Ball weighs 5,000 lbs., and the Cross, 3,[illegible] lbs.

I thought Divine Worship or prayer would be forgotten in the rush, what seems to be a mad Centre is this immense place of worship where billions have prayed.

NOTE: the dress of the women... This picture must have been taken 20 years ago

Piccadilly Circus.—The busy heart of the West End of London. In the centre is the Fountain erected in the memory of Lord Shaftesbury. Many of the famous West End streets meet here, including Piccadilly, Regent Street, Haymarket, Coventry Street and Shaftesbury Avenue.



Queen Victoria Memorial and Buckingham Palace, London.—The Royal London Residence was built for George IV in 1825 and overlooking St. James' Park. [illegible] was built and [illegible] down. The Memorial to Queen Victoria is in front of the Palace and was [illegible]

BUCKINGHAM one of the World's most famous Palaces

(460) A FEW GLANCES at LONDON....
(continued)

Ye Olde London has a fascination of it's own, even though she has no tall buildings like New York... 'Tis immense, a mixture of everything old or a bit quaint with everything new and most modern — Air, Underground, Cars, Ships, Tunnels, Museums, Castles, Taxis etc.. etc

The miles and miles and miles and miles of waterfront make LONDON what she is.... The River Thames with its many locks that form entrances to large Docks, factories and mills is known everywhere...

The most modern double-decked busses and "Trams" (Trollies) swinging up and down the curved and crowded streets and blvds. making a million different noises make one realize that London is a metropolis that has been the largest in the world for an age or ages....?

The "Bobbies" (Police) of London are very polite and they do not carry guns; neither does anyone else.. 'Tis against the law. (A good thing) 'Tis no wonder so many millions of people can get together, live together, work together without having trouble...

During my stay in London I didn't see a single mishap or accident.... The R.R. crossing which are few are well gated and controlled to prevent accidents...

ROUNDABOUT
WORLD
!

WHERE MANY RACES MEET AS ONE IN LONDON'S BUSY PORT

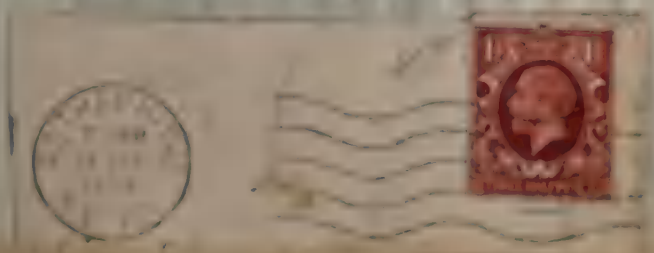
(468)

Variety lends a spice to life in the Port of London, where ships bring sailors of many races. They meet on common ground—as men of the sea. Above, negro sailors on a British ship; right, girls in the crew of Russian tramp Derjinski; below, Hindus on a Japanese boat. So do seamen come from far and near to the busy Thames.

A coloured seaman amidst the machinery of the steamship Dagomba, sailing under the British flag.

Stewardess of Japanese ship says good-bye to a small European passenger.

A Thames sailing barge spreading canvas as it leaves Greenhithe on the Medway, in one of the most picturesque parts of England



#69

470

© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Clifton Adams

THE TOWER OF LONDON EPITOMIZES THE HISTORY OF A GREAT NATION

Probably no other place in the world holds so much of interest to the English people. The original, or White Tower, whose walls are 15 feet thick and 90 feet high, was built by William the Conqueror on the site of an old Roman fortress beside the Thames. Once a royal residence and visible sign of the monarch's power, it later became a great prison and torture house whose very name was a terror in the land. In Queen Victoria's reign the Tower was restored in accordance with its ancient plans and to-day serves as a museum of British history and a repository for the crown jewels of the Empire.

Went to the Docks to see about another water journey...

The first ship „S/S CARELIA" that I boarded was to sail for Antwerp, Belgium in a couple of days... Of course I obtained permission from the kind and friendly Captain who said I would be welcome to sail with him...

„CHEERIO, LONDON"

18/9 '34

Saw the sights in London and painted the Port of Finnish Seamen's Mission - Stepney Sta. branch rd. E. 14.

19/9 '34

Rushed with painting and lettering of Port and boarded again a Ship that flew the flag of the Blue Cross....

The Crew and Officers of „S/S Carelia" where like a jolly, friendly family. They made me feel at home...

(411)

Full speed ahead!

105

Enjoyed a restful night aboard and awakened to find that we were at sea and no land in sight.

In the Grey Dawn Steaming with the wind about half the way between LONDON and Antwerp.

Arrived in Antwerp about 7 P.M. This is a typical Europeen Port and what I've heard it has been the largest port in the World at one time....?

Along the River front you find many locks. Each lock leads to a dock which is in a higher water level... the man made lakes that are square are surrounded by a wall made of granite or cement and is hundreds of years old....

Visit

ANTWERP

BELGIUM

A world port
An art centre

The Cathedral. - The very heart of the city clings to this marvellous relic of ages past. The bold and lofty spire is a poem of wonderful delicacy.

When one hears the Chimes from this Cathedral Tower it touches ones innermost being....

Canal-Dock. - Antwerp has a solid grip on world's commerce. It is a nerve centre of international trade and economics. The port comprises 21 docks, 4 maritime locks.

Floating crane of 150 tons hoisting power. - There are about 650 hoisting apparatus, 24 pneumatic grain elevators, 41 tugboats, 4 transporter bridges.

View in one of the Harbour docks. - The port has 25 miles of quays, more than 460 miles of railway tracks, 12 dry docks. Average inward tonnage per annum : 24,000,000 T.

Napoleon started the building - Built most canals in Europe....

In American Dock Harbor of ANTWERP 21/9 '34

After a long rest aboard "Carelia" was awakened by the watchman. Had breakfast aboard and a little later went to town to see the sights... There are many things to see here and it took me the best part of the day just looking around town... In this city is located Europes one and only sky-scraper.

The only sky-scraper in Europe → Antwerp, BELGIUM (Belgia)

The «Torengebouw». This sky-scraper (24 floors) attests the modern development of economic vitality in the centre of the City.

It has its main street, market place, squares and wide bluds. like most large citys...

In the evening I enjoy the great pleasure of meeting the Finnish Consul, a young likable Gentleman... He invited me to stay at the F.S. Home for a couple of Days.....

The «De Keyserlei». A wide, busy, lively and attractive thoughfare leading to the «Meir», the very heart of the City.

(477)

ANTWERP Sat-Sun 22-23 9 '34 Belgium

(478) As Guest at the Finnish Sailors Home.. It was interesting to find a bit of Finland away down here..

Saturday afternoon a large swelling appeared on my elbow... It continue to swell larger and larger.. By Sunday evening it made me sick, I had fever and a breaking headache; but I had promised to give an account of my trip to Finnish Seamen at the Finnish Seamen's Mission and could not disappoint the boys, so sick as I was I gave as good an account as was able— adding a little of what I've learned on Sociology and Economics... That evening found me sick in bed/

24 - 25 - 26 9 '34

The three days found me sick from the swelling so I could not eat... Headache, backache, Fever had me guessing at what would come next/..

Mr. John Liukku, friend indeed to all the Finnish Seamen (and many others like myself.... He procured a Doctor who forthwith said I was a Hospital Case....

By evening of the 26th I was in a large hospital of Antwerp waiting to undergo an operation on my arm....

Eglise Finlandaise, Avenue d'Italie, 67, Anvers.

Sunday Evening
23/9 '34

Finnish Seamen's Mission in Antwerp where I gave a brief talk on my adventures.. It wasn't altogether successful for I had a rising fever caused by an abscess on my arm

(480)
In
ANTWERP...

27-28 ek/9 '34

Hospital Daze had begun....
My condition grew from bad to worse! All parts seemed to pain..! Fever went to an unbelievable height!

29/9 '34

Was operated on: the operation was a small matter and didn't last long.. But, Oh, my what came out of the abysses! No wonder I was sick all over...

30/9 1, 2-8 10 '34

It takes quite a while for a body to recoope after being almost poisoned and one feels weak for days afterward...

After 12 Daze in the Hospital I left in a very weak and dazed condition...
spent the night as guest at the S.S. Home...

/16

Commissie van
Openbaren Onderstand
Antwerpen

Dienst van den heer Dokter Van Huffelen

Jaar 1934 maand September Zaal 5 Nr 8

Naam Nivlar Emil Richard Ouderdom 25 j. Beroep Kunstschilder

Ziekte

69 - 25.000 1-6-33

Adem.	Polsslag	Temp.	D 24 M.	A.	25 M.	A.	29 M.	A.	30 M.	A.	1 M.	A.	2 M.	A.	3 M.	A.	4 M.	A.	5 M.	A.	6 M.	A.	7 M.	A.	8 M.	A.	9 M.	A.	10 M.	A.	11 M.	A.	AANMERKINGEN
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187

(482

Children's Ward
Stuyvenberg Hospital
Antwerp, Belgium

Armstrong Robert.

The Steen, now a museum but originally part of the castle of Antwerp, belonged to the lords of the soil from the tenth century until Charles V of Spain made it over to the burghers of Antwerp in 1549. The *oubliettes* still stand as somber reminders of the days when the Steen was the seat of the Spanish Inquisition.

484

Stuyvenberg Hospital - Antwerp -

During the first days while I was struggling with a unheardof high fever thoughts of Death and life to come came to me.. I prayed and promised God that my life would be given entirely to his hands henceforth.....

All sickness seems to have some deep purpose.. It brings us away from paths that are not good for us.... It awakens us from the sleep of life in matter....

I saw the infinitude which we call the end but which is only the beginning...

(486) 9/10 '34

Belgium

Early in the morning — tried to arrange for passage on a small ship plying between Antwerp and Rotterdam, but found too much red tape...

In the afternoon visited the old Castle and Museum and climbed the 500 steps of the Famous Cathedral of Antwerp... From the top one could see all of Antwerp and all the way to Holland.!

E GAZETTE, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1934

TRAVELLER :: STO

A WELCOME to England for Mr. E. R. Nivala (right), of Oregon, America, who arrived at Sharpness in continuation of his 45,000 miles journey round the world. An interview with him is published on Page One.

Gloucester-shire Gazette Dursley England

These cuts from paper in England received in mail on arrival in Antwerp, Belgium

AT THE G.P.O.
WSPAPER. TWOPENCE.

STAD ANTWERPEN
— KABINET —
VAN DEN BURGEMEESTER

Gezien te Antwerpen op 9 October 1934 den heer Emil Richard Nivala op studiereis in Europa.

De Burgemeester.

(487)

HOLLAND via thumbing...!

Holland still remains peaceful and picturesque

Holland still remains peaceful and picturesque even tho' the Dutch windmills are fast passing from the landscape of the land of dikes... The Dutch millers are modernizing their mills and turning to electricity.... They are right, of course; but along with the great blades and stubby towers there will vanish much that is quaint and pictorial in tradition as well as in architecture, for the miller has made his mill, through many generations, show and express his joys and sorrows.....

Always the Dutch miller has given his mill a name and called it by that; never just the "mill"... When a daughter of the household married, the mill was gayly adorned; when a member of the family "passed on", the mill was put into mourning....

The traveler of tomorrow will miss the picturesque Dutch windmills.....

HOLLAND (490) Oct. 11, 1934

....COLOR an' FRAGRANCE...

"'Tis difficult for the imagination to picture a piece of earth so brilliantly enameled with flowers and yet such variety and beauty in detail..."

The whole countryside like a garden of rippling sunshine, bright with the nodding multi-colored heads of tulips that sway and dance in the light morning breezes...

A garden of trembling fragrance, wafted from the dew-kissed daffodils across the beds of hyacinths and carried into the house windows as the evening shadows fall...

A garden of fiery brilliance in the heat of noon, and of cool restfulness, too, where the Poet's Narcissus bends over the water's edge...

Not for worlds would I have sacrificed not seeing this garden of my dreams...

I almost envy the tulips, the hyacinths, the narcissi, the daffodils and the crocuses... They are all in the embrace of Morpheus, millions of them, ready to wake up, to delight the eye of those fortunate enough to inhale their fragrance and witness the pageant of color that adorns HOLLAND....

(over)

HOLLAND

The proverbial "magic carpet" is aerial in our conception – and the fruit of imagination; the real "magic carpet" is terrestrial and is here lying at my feet.. Some of the roads in the bulb district are raised above the flower garden... It is from these roads that the view is most beautiful and enchanting, disclosing endless stretches of lively color schemes.... There is the azure sky overhead broken by fleeting white clouds; there are delightfully picturesque villages with quaint facades and gables, where spic an' span window panes and brightly colored woodwork sang the song of gladness.. There are placid silver-blue canals, the frames for the flower-beds; there are the graceful wind mills..... and all these surrounded by flowers of all the hues creation could bring forth..... in hundreds, in thousands, in millions.....

The indescribable charm of the flowers is the "Spell of Holland"

A dike in Holland, used as a roadway

The placid canals of Amsterdam have been invaded by heavy duty motorboats which haul strings of barges filled with sand to be used in land reclaiming. Engineers thruout the world are interestedly watching the project.

They hark to the call of the OPEN ROAD.

© National Geographic Society Autochromes by Clifton Adams

THEY HARK TO THE CALL OF THE OPEN ROAD

Rotterdam
HOLLAND

11/10 '34

Their kindness was interesting — They let me sleep late.... Treated me to a bit of a feed...(breakfast) They let me stay in till noon... Then brought me to their Central Hotel...?! That place was most interesting; but when they bought a ticket (and) sent me back toward Belgium by train their kindness went almost too far.... Don't you think?

So I didn't get to see much of Rotterdam, but what I saw was most interesting.... The Inspector tried to tell me this, that (and) the other thing. (West Bound!?)

By mid-night I was on the Belgium side.... After a visit to a Hotel was made guest there in the little border town of ESSCHEN

Some people know how to be very Hospitable (and) Belgiums are reknown for their friendliness...

Belgium

12/10 1934

By "Ankle Express" through the little town of ESSCHEN to the border, where the Patrol let me walk by with a Cheerful "Good-Day".

Then followed a De Luxe ride with a business man of Antwerp to the outskirts (Deurne-Noord) where I was treated to a fine American or New York "Stew"... I needed it for there followed a lot of "Ankle Expressing" through Antwerp en route to Brussels... Darkness caught up with me and I had to begin to look for sleeping quarters...

Walked into a large garage... the Boys let me sleep in their beautiful and clean display room. What a display!

13/10 1934

Bound for the well known Capital of Belgium via Highway... Another De luxe lift brought me to the Center of Brussels.....

BRUSSELS Oh, Boy — seems tough going
No one understands English ... Perhaps
one in a thousand .... Not even the
Officers ....!

Left my luggage at the
Telephone office near the Grand
Post Office and set out to locate
the American Consulate ...

But after a couple of hours
search and fruitless inquiring
found myself lost in a large
metropolis ...

Found kind hearted Officer
who knew a bit of English
located Consul — just at closing
time .. Got a bit of information —
the Finnish Consul not far away
gave me the most friendly aid
and information ..

By nightfall I was among
fine, friendly congenial companions ..
They were so good to me that I
thought they were Angels and
that we were in Heaven .....

These Hospitable young people
where Music Artist from Finland ...
their Artistic Natures blended with
mine ...

By mid-day I was well acquainted with my Host and Hostess... I found myself guest in the spacious home of not only a Famous Finnish Concert Artist but also reknown in most of Europes great centers of Music lovers...

Mme Hjördis Calas and her husband of a few months are supremely happy and expect to be called to America to give her delightful Concerts....

This famous, estimable and very worthy young couple were so extra-ordinarily kind, hospitable and friendly that I was inclined to think my stay in Brussels was some Divine Dream.

In the afternoon I had the great pleasure of enjoying a Grand Concert - the music was Divine - thanks to my Hostess and their musician friend Joseph Brullez.

Sprinkled with music's sweet murmuring, these hours will remain in memory as some of the richest and most colourful of my trip for during these fleeting moments I lived in the dream-like past, the entertaining present and ... / ... the picturesque future...

After the feast of music, another kind of a feast was served — Then followed a sight seeing tour of the city of Brussels, with its suburbs, has more than a million inhabitants; it may be said to be at one and the same time a superb modern city and a gorgeous city of the Middle Ages as well; for this reason the capital of Belgium constitutes a rare jewel of great beauty amoung the large cities of Europe...

The Grand Place.

The Palais de Justice (Law Courts).

BRUSSELS

One of the most gigantic monuments of our time — crowning the city with Babylonian magnitude —

the City Hall

Statue — Lost Boy — treat...!

(500)

15, 16, 17 / 10 1937

Belguim
BRUSSELS

Obtained French visa
decided to see Paris or fall by
the wayside..
Did a few odd jobs (Chair, window
"Passed a ship in the night"
while listening to my new found
musician friends....

"Mannekin Pis"
A treat
for tourists
who visit
Brussels...
Some
visitors
think "sty"
[illegible]

"Notre Dame of Brussels"
...17...

Antwerp
or
Wintham
Brussels
Canal
Water route
to the Capital

Scenic...

Oct. 18, '34

Port of Antwerp.

Small Boats in Harbor
on a Stormy evening.

Good Morning (502) Aboard S/S KOTKA
(Eagle)
Oct. 20, '34

Fishermen
of France
near
The BAY of BISCAY

18 '34

Motored to Antwerp 10 with friend Joseph .....

Arranged to sail for France, thanks to Past. Toivo Winter...

Another night at the F.S. Home thanks to Past..

19/10 - '34

Leaving Antwerp, Belgium

Steamed out of the famous harbor aboard S/S KOTKA (Eagle) as guest passenger of congenial (and) friendly Capt. Eino Palomaki....

We had a pleasant chit-a-chat about travel (and) roamed again in the places we had at one time visited..

From Antwerp Belgium with

to Treport FRANCE

"Kotka" in the harbor of the "Town of Towers"...

Arrive

Treport
FRANCE

(504) Aboard S/S KOTKA
20/10 '34

"Saturaday night and Sunday in Treport" thought almost every member of the crew as we steamed "full speed" toward this small Port on the West-North Coast of France...

Arrived at the Port early, but could not enter because of tide.....

After entering and docking late in the evening it was almost too late to enjoy Sat.-night doings...! Police Escort!

Being just a short time after the assassination of the French foreign Minister and King Alexander at Marseilles one naturally finds Officers at this Border Town; on the job... when I stepped off the gang plank four of them greeted me and took me to the Station to find out who I was before stamping my Passport..!?....

Everything came out ok... I obtained permission to land without any trouble, thanks to fore-thought in Brussels...

The jolly Officers attempted to teach me some French - but I'm afraid was a poor student.....

Sunday - 21/10 - '31

FRANCE

In the misty fall morning of the day of rest came "Custom Inspection" and a bit of unrest for the Crew who all but love "Custom Officers"...

The evening found Mr. Deep-sea Captain and Globetrotter searching for something to "pep-up" the "night ashore"... Our search led to the neighboring town of "E.U." via Bus... There we found, oh boy — nobody's business! We came away, right-away... Still searching — it lead us to Cafe London where we found a jolly and friendly proprieter (James Black) He gave me a lot of good information about "Gay Paris"....

"Something different" was forgotten while we listened to a Happy Scotchman's experiences in Paris..... As the brains of a traveling Bureau and member of the class of people who DO THINGS but remain in the rear, unknown, unheard... "Here's to you and your kind", old chap...

...(SOS)

506

Aboard S/S KOTKA
22/10 1934

Le Treport
FRANCE

Arranged to leave for Paris via R.R. thanks to the great, kind heart of Capt. Palomaki...

23/10 1934

PARIS bound

Bid "Farewell" to Capt. and crew of S/S KOTKA and 3 hours on the rails brought me to the large city of PARIS....11 A.M.

Arrival

Spent the whole afternoon trying to get located, but didn't seem to be able to make conections....!

Late in the evening I find myself without a place of rest in Paris...

But with assistance from a couple of friends I didn't know I... I spent the night in a large Hotel far from the heart of the city... I wonder if this immense city has a heart. The "Great City" can be and often is as lonely as the desert... The wealth of its pleasure can never satisfy the desire for fellowship and friendship.....

EIFFEL

Seine River

View of a Part of the most spacious City in the World..... 507 ..... PARIS...

Visited the Finnish Legation where I knew I'd find a friendly handclasp and valuable assistance...

With the aid of friendly — E. Hasenberg I made contact with Rev. Clayton E. Williams of the American Church.... Here I found the warmest hearted people one would ever wish to meet.... I was made to "feel at home." After a delicous, tasty meal, sleeping quarters were located at the top floor.

In the evening, at special, gay doings I got acquainted with the "younger set" of Americans.... Indeed, I found myself at the CENTER of American worship and amusement in Paris.

Painted Golden steeple of Church...

25/10 — 1934

Getting acquainted with Paris (not the girls) the main Boulevards, Streets, Avenues — METROs (subways) with new sights around each corner. Nothing is alike Everyone has built according to own idea...

PARIS
France

PARIS, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 24, 1934.

26,000 MILES ON ONE CENT

This article appeared in the CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE Morning after arrival...

E. RICHARD NIVALA, Oregonian who is traveling around the world with one cent, has covered 26,000 of the 45,000 mile jaunt. He arrived in Paris yesterday from Treport with the penny still attached to his keyring. With him on the S. S. Rodskar, on which he shipped from Finland to England, is the ship's first mate.

Oregonian, Strolling Around World, Reaches Paris

Going around the world with one cent, starting from Astoria, Ore., Emil Richard Nivala, 25, self-styled good-will Ambassador to the world, arrived in Paris yesterday after covering about 26,000 miles of the journey.

His only baggage is a home-made [illegible] which bears the embroidered legend "[illegible] miles or more—Round-about the World—with One Cent."

Born in Astoria of Finnish parents, Nivala left home July 16, 1932 on his world tour on foot, to take six years. Under him his pack containing [illegible] and underwear, he is armed with only a [illegible] an American passport, a signed note from the Mayor of Astoria and one in Finnish from the Finnish Consul in New York, showing he has good character and honesty.

He got his first lift by plane to Portland, Ore. Thence he traveled through 48 of the 48 states of the Union. Usually on freight trains because of the sign on his pack, he got to Mexico and back to the United States. Sometimes worked his way on the Swedish-American line to the Scandinavian [illegible] by keeping a good eye on two passengers of uncertain nationality.

This article was sent to U. S. America and the Associated Press Papers in Mexico by the Photographer.

World Encircler Arrives In Paris

Continued From Page 1

country's [illegible] Rodskar, who gave him a job at his own trade—[illegible] painting.

"I never earned [illegible] money," he said. His job consisted of 45 hours of scraping and painting the ship's masts on hot days while at sea.

Lands In England.

He landed in England and the passage to Rotterdam, near Belgium, still bearing a Lincoln penny attached to his keyring, and saw London. Then he moved to Brussels and spent some time in an Advertising Journal with his photo on the cover. [illegible] and moved on to France, then Belgium, and spent yesterday in Paris, where he hitch-hiked from Le Treport, England. This was his first experience of traveling in France, he said, [illegible] his passport on the French customs when Captain Bellinski, of the Kotka [illegible] took with a [illegible] Treport.

Richard Nivala's face lit momentarily [illegible] "The weather [illegible] and I got a hairdo on the boat [illegible] a [illegible] half a month."

He didn't [illegible] Paris but [illegible] to Italy and [illegible] Europe.

509

PARIS!

Interesting and unique phases of this seemingly heartless city in the heart of Europe .....(Be careful when you get to know her!)

The most interesting parts are on the outskirts or between the center and the outskirts -(ouch! I almost wrote underskirts) With unnumbered winding narrow streets and byways - All the quaint little houses or buildings, or abodes are DIFFERENT...! There are little ones, big ones - oval shapes, squares, oblong, triangular and every kind of angle with all sorts of faded, worn-out color schemes to which nature and time have added that secret touch that artist look for.... None of these districts are exactly alike; yet strolling along in these sections one feels almost peaceful for the eye never tires of sameness...

When one looks at the map it looks as if some small child had spent hours with paper and pencil and then engineers had laid out streets accordingly.. But there is an abundance of SYSTEM applied...

Although a distinct metropolitan Center, yet one doesn't find a single skyscraper....!?

On the principle streets, avenues (and) byways near the CENTER one finds the tables of CAFES on the sidewalks... I suppose when the street are crowded those at the tables feel like STARS — perhaps they are...?...!

Here one finds almost every color (and) nationality represented (and) I find that a surprisingly little English is spoken..... Yet I shouldn't wonder if English wouldn't someday dominate — even here...!?

When I bid „fare-well" to good, old PARIS I'm sure I'll know why so many have come here to LIVE, LOVE (and) PLAY — all life's fleeting daze...!

I could spend months here, but the birds are flying further South — I must follow.... Wish I'd have wings...

In me there is a yearning for the wide open spaces — out in the country where the odor of meadows regenerates ones whole being On the open water — where sky (and) sea are always fine. (511) Paris cannot supply these...

NOTE (513) width of walks...!

PARIS

the most important section. a bit old yet MODERN — wide triple-traffic boulevards, tree lined, grand Avenues, spacious government buildings, the world's finest statues and fountains in great large Circles and squares give Paris that magic, majestic touch which has drawn to her innumbered millions seeking for "that something" that is within...

PLACE DE LA CONCORDE

Paris has Worlds...181... widest walk...

Although a distinct metropolitan Center, yet one doesn't find a single skyscraper...!?

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Lettonasti.

Par avion
Ilmaposti - Luftpost

15

E. R. Mirska,
Maailmankirjallisuus kustja
c/o Légation de Finlande
83 - Qui d'Orsay
Paris France.

516

AMERICAN CHURCH in PARIS....

Center of worship and amusement... Many American students meet and gather here. 63-65 Quai d'Orsay

I had the great pleasure of enjoying a delicious evening here thanks to Rev. Clayton E. Williams and his angelic spouse

SEINE River

Picturesque water-(514) front of Paris

The CATHEDRAL that was never finished...

(518)

Notre-Dame et la Cité.

Photo, Aero Photo.

where sublime moments were spent...

PARIS is ... 186 GRANDIOS

Birds eye views.....

Place de la Concorde et des Tuileries.

PLACE everyone knows.....

(52c) the OPERA in the heart of Paris and nearby are many American business institutions...

One cannot help but notice the many life size, artistic statues that are everywhere around the structure... When the French built Government Buildings, etc they applied the art they are noted for — now all these structures are PALACES.... GRAND OPERA HOUSE

the FINEST Bldg. of it's class in the world.....

there are hundreds of the Worlds finest Statues surrounding the OPERA.

...185...

MUSIC

The ones that especially catches ones eye are dedicated to music...

Most of the many bridges have statues on each side and at the entrances and each has some splendid legend attached to it... the figure in nude is mostly used and it is interesting to note that they are all so life-like - only learned artists could do such splendid work.....

Paris is not only a style center but also a ART and MUSIC CENTER

PARIS CENTER SUNDAY 28/10/1934

U.S. students. Attend services .. Palace of the People !

Visit few points of interest....

In the evening visit U. S. Students Center...

Meet a real "Buddy" (Alex) who gives me much needed information and advice about foreign travel.. He was an all wise young American.....

(522) PARIS

BAD BREAKS! 29/10 34

This was the last (and) what I believe the worse day in Paris. Everything (and) everybody seemed to be against me...

Couldn't locate for the night — so the result was I spent a real PARIS NIGHT — (at Le Dôme — near American students Art Center) Chip, chatter, song...

Morning brought an end to the sleepless night....

By obtaining direction from the Police I got around Paris without too much trouble. If they would have been able to speak English it would have been much easier..

They have to learn when the English (and) Americans start traveling...

(La MADELEINE)

This famous bit of Paris remains in the memory of everyone who has visited Paris ...

Chats with OLD SCOUT (interpreter) near information [illegible]

(524)

PLACE de l'ETOILE

Even I felt TRIUMPHANT when walking thru this great, large Archway →

Photo Aérienne. — Aero Photo. Place de l'Étoile

place of STARS

(an)

The ARCH of TRIUMPH

← The greatest monument of its kind in the World..!

ARC DE TRIOMPHE!

3 Brouillard

With the New World's (Americas)

Bound to get there

New Spirit of "I WILL"

"MARCHE!"

Leaving Paris via "Ancle Express" It would have taken all day — So I transfered to the "METRO" or (subway (N.Y.) London-Underground) and got my last look at the Eiffel tower through the car window as it crossed a near-by bridge — ADIEU! Paris...

A Buss brought me another 11 k from Porte d'Italie (on entrance to Paris)

Petit Trianon — Hameau de Marie-Antoinette — Le Moulin et la Maison du seigneur

Like a SET in a Hollywood studio...

Memory of middle ages

Quaint, narrow cobble-stone streets are found in most of the old towns..

NOTE: old unfinished Church in back-ground

Many of the towns and cities of France have a wall around them..

...193..

FRANCE TOUGH ..DING - (thumbing)

30/10 - '34

After bidding "Good Bye" to friends in Paris I left - very tired and sleepy..

Hotel Bar Restaurant End of Buss Line

Outskirt of Paris

Here I was treated as a GUEST - "Coffee-olay" Dine - Music (French-Tagalog) Then the fine large front room for the night — All Gratis, thanks to the kind-hearted prop. Mr. Gratias and his wife...

31/10 '34

How I did sleep after the many sleepless nights in Paris Didn't get up before 9 o'clock.

there are others "on the road" in France - headed south - so the people are used to seeing those who thumb their way - /

FRANCE (528) 12 o'clock 31/10 '37

After a couple hours on the road arrived in the little town of ESSONNE. Being hungary I walked into the first large place to eat — (Restaurant, Hotel, Bar — combination) also garage "CHEZ CAMILLE" - Hotel des Armes de France) 1-3-5- boulevard Jean-Jaurès - ESSONNES..

Here I had a real French Diner A six course feast ... It was delicious and well prepared - and the waitress was a real French Beauty — Did she know how to serve — or did she..!

A half a doz. short lifts along the tree lined splendid highway and through unique, dreamy villages brought me to the town of Fontainbleau..

On arriving at the Civic Center I walked into the Hotel du Cygne and was invited for dinner by Mr. J. Almayrac it's proprieter.— 'Twas a Turkey dinner .... Then I was made guest for the night.... And a "shot" before going to bed was something new for me — There is a first time to everything....

FRANCE — The village of LONG, LONG AGO — First of November 1/11 '34

MORET

Had slept late! Made slow start. Young Chaps give me lift to the quaint town of "Moret" — We pass through narrow Entrance Towers near the Center which are a part of the wall which at one time surrounded the village... Most of the cities and towns in Central Europe still posses such a wall... Brings one back to the middle ages....

Le Palais et l'Etang des Carpes

FONTAINEBLEAU

A Famous CHÂTEAU

The country side of France is Picturesque, beautiful and a bit quaint — yet that isn't describing it... The villages seem like some large "sets" in a Hollywood Studio... Words cannot describe it

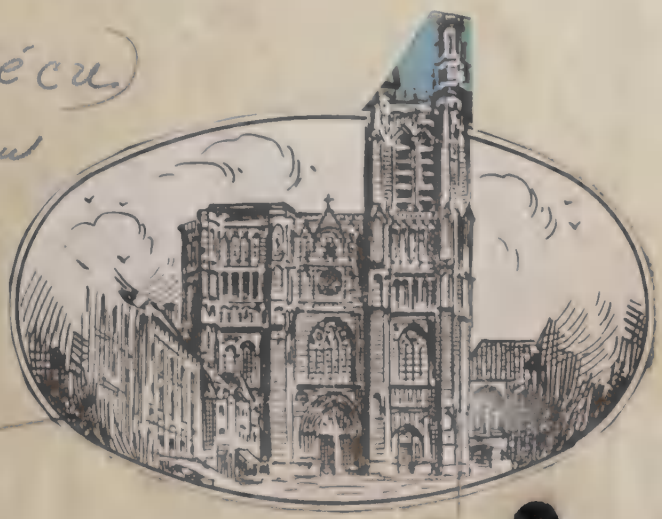
ERANC

Through wonderous, dreamy country-side. While passing through some of the villages it seems like stepping back to the middle-ages — In fact one wonders where the knights of old are...?

Many centuries old stone buildings or abodes — all shapes and sizes — none are alike — narrow winding streets — moss-covered roofs..... One experience a strange feeling and wonders if its all true or not?...

Arrived at SENS when twilight came and in locating a place of rest stepped into the Court yard of a Hotel in which Napoleon, Dickens and other famous or reknown personalities have stopped to spend the night. (Hotel de L'écu)

Accross the narrow street one sees the massive Cathedral of SENS one of the oldest in France



Ye Olde

Here enjoyed many course French DINNER.

MEMOIR

and Chambers for the cold night too

Here Napoleon and Dickens Spent the night

2 11 1934

Was awakened by the Cathedral Bells and to my surprise the day was far spent.... I had overslept three valuable morning hours in this Hotel that has been constructed many hundred years ago.... I learned a while later that the chambers (room) I had occupied was the same one Napoleon and Dickens have used in the long, long ago... Is it any wonder I overslept.....?

A few short lifts followed by a long one which made up for lost time

FRANCE HOSPITALITY

Arrived at "SAULIEU" way after dark--

English is spoken at most of the large Hotels in France.. After I introduce myself and my "one-penny" the management usually invites me as guest for the evening.... First on the program is a delicious, many course dinner .... then I discuss my experiences, adventures and philosophy... Of course other guest and members of the Hotel staff "listen in" and they travel with me as I tell them of my glorious Adventure..

Ate here, slept here

In the DAWN golden... 3/11 '34

The "night-man" awakened me with a "rap" on the door at 4:30 A.M... according to instructions I had given the night before — for my comrade or the gentlemen who I'm riding with is to continue at 5 o'clock —

It was a cold frosty morning and the motor balked, but a bit warming up fixed her...

We started just before sunrise... A little later as we drove on the high ridge a glorious sight lay before us — the pure golden sunlight playing on the peaceful valley below was a sight way beyond description for writer or artist

(531)

FRANCE — Mountain section — QUAINT — 31/11/39

The whole morning was gorgeous beyond words... As we rolled along on the splendid highway winding over the knolls — off and on we would drop into an old fashioned village with a nearby Castle on higher grounds, surrounded by trees... Early risers at the village pump were getting water to wash with; while the local garage (only bit of modern touch) owner would be opening the shutters and preparing to give service to the never ending tourist stream... Oxen are still used here-a-bouts and now and then one sees a donkey cart pull to the side of the road...

Late in the afternoon we struck mountain country. Up up up we wound until we were very close to the snow line — Wow was it cold... High altitude...

Arrived at a small town 5 miles out of Geneva — St. Julien

90

(536)

Fig. 452. A Swiss farmhouse in a valley of the Alps in summer

OLD HOSPITALITY

(537)

(538)

SWITZERLAND

Border Patrol!

swiss bull!

New imigration regulations keep from GENEVA...

Crossed Border alright!

Between two fires... Determination.

Nothing doing – swiss bull –

Right, about face....

Good-bye Perly and precious Swiss-land...

Perly

sun. 4/11 '34

Fig. 384. Road cut into a mountain side, Switzerland

C 6.

Borders Switzerland STOP/ Sunday 4/11 - '34

Swiss bull!

After a very long and restful sleep at the principle Hotel in the little border town of St. Julian saw a bit of Switzerland (Perly); but did not enter the mountain country!!

☆ Later in the enjoy brief meeting with President of a Women's International Movement for PEACE and gave her two letters to be delivered in Geneva. One went to the American Legation, the other Important Document - (the DECLARATION of TRUTH) to the League of Nations .. (Chant Rainbow STANDARD)

Start my journey to Lyon and South with a couple of School

☆ - Teachers from VALLEIRY where I spend the night at the local Hotel..

RAIN NO MO'! 5/11 '34

A nasty, rainy day - but I must continue South....

By evening I pass through the Town in the Mountains (Bellegarde) the steady downpour has soaked and chilled me out I continue onward - wet, hungry and tired

wet, tired and hungry near a mountain village in France where everyone talks a language I do not understand.... One felt like giving up — tossing the sponge /.. But I must smile and march on, on and on - wondering what tomorrow holds.

A little lift before dark from a young chap who spoke English brought me to Châtillon de M. where I located for the night at the principle Hotel--

Châtillon de M.

Here I found a friendly prop. who spoke a little English..

He was very much delighted to hear of my journey....

A rare delicious dinner and I almost forgot the dreary day that had just past...

Sleep followed

FRANCE CAREFUL! 6/11 '34

'twas a nasty rainy, chilly morning — but I had to continue via "Auto Express" down the mountain road...

A couple of chilly lifts brought me through the mountains to the large city near the center of France called LYON...

It didn't take long to locate a Hotel where English was spoken. Again I was given spacious chambers for the night...(Be careful of LYON Dames)

The Chief Porter was an old Scout (and) had visited most of the World's important ports...

the people in this section of France seem to be very fine (and) friendly to make me guest for a day, gratis...

(542) FRANCE 7/11 '34

Left LYON via Tram, thanks to jolly Conductor -- At the end of line continue onward on the walk....

By late afternoon a couple of motor-rides brought the City of VALENCE in View....

Near the Center Prof. of English from England stopped me (and) asked if I wasn't the Chap he had met in the paper -- Followed a Cafe, a snack together (and) we were well acquainted.... Met other friends (and) with their assistance I was soon located in the main Hotel for the night as noted Guest -- (gratis) -

Thanks to Hotel manager mentioned

VALENCE

Grand Hotel de la Gare, Place de la Sous-Préfecture

where I met the most beautiful girl in France — and decided to quit traveling — But soon learned BEAUTY was skin deep...

544

spell of old FRANCE . .

(545)

In the COUNTRY where LIFE is PEACEFUL and WORTH LIVING.. In places like this one finds the World's Best people
NOTE: where women work here pagnes

NOTE - wooden shoes used in the villages and country in France.

Comunity Tub, where clothes are washed - in towns without a wash room

A Country Village scene

Where WOMEN WORK! Morning 9/11 '34

Was awakened by noises from the Court-yard made by neighboring women who were up early busy with morning tasks...

Later when I went down to the Court Yard I found about a dozen of the village Mother's washing clothes in a village tub - (about the size of an inside bathing pool...) In towns that are located near a river or canal these community tubs are not necessary.. The women wash clothes on the banks.. This is done in most of the Countries of Europe... I wonder what the American house-wife would say to this - ? Washing machines and even mop- are unknown to most of Europe's Mothers...

Does the American Farmer ever go into the fields to plow, plant or harvest ...? I do. He tend to cater to modern machinery and to the direct [illegible] Most of Europe's farmers there do [illegible]

(54)

KANGE Bounced! 9/11 '34

Turned out to be somewhat of an eventful day...

From LORIOL to Montelimar with an Ex Army Officer from Morrocco... A fine chap Ride de Luxe

☆ In Montelimar get bounced by a bum... He was as big as Max Baer with twice as much brute strength... I surprised myself by keeping cool...

From there a De-luxe ride brought me to the walled city of AVIGNON...

Could not get located for the night - It seemed that the people there walls around their hearts... So I spent another sleepless night - (N.B.) - as I tried - was ride before daylight but impossible!

LOST! 10/11 '34

Brought on wrong route (2nd) it took me the best part of this day to get back to No. 7... A lift brought me to Aix

An inviting entrance of [illegible] signage on this narrow street in

(549)

(565)

On the way we stopped at to enjoy a many course Dinner. It was very delicious and now we ate...

AIX I found it was easy to misunderstood..! Up-locked

Arrived MARSEILLE late in the evening!

Sunday 11/11 '34

Proved to be a day of DAZE...!

Hotel manager did not keep his words - I lost almost whole day... it was almost dark before I got the opportunity to leave "AIX-en-P" - What a day!..

The "Tram" brought me to MARSEILLE. It was packed like a New York Subway" perhaps because it was "Armistice Day"

Spent the night in the cold, for couldn't find a friendly Hotel manager who would invite me in as guest... To top it all, Father Sam-Thing-an matter shut the door on me!..

5.52
FRANCE
Arrived - 11/11 1934 Armistice

MARSEILLE

Photo of MOBILES 11/11/34
ARMISTICE DAY
(2nd) celebration in Marseille

In the Market place where I enjoyed a meal of raw (uncooked) vegetables.
Same St.

Nous avons reçu, cette semaine, la visite d'un jeune Américain, M. Richard Nivala, qui a fait le tour du monde dans de petites conditions. Lorsque pécé de mémoire qu'il a en poche, M. Richard Nivala, qui est de descendance hawaïenne, est né à Asheville, dans l'Etat d'Oregon, U. S. A. Il est né le 18 juillet 1911 pour son voyage, qui a duré trois années. Tout récemment, il a été à Paris et il a quitté cette ville pour se rendre en premier lieu, à Nice. M. Nivala, qui poursuit un humble idéal d'amitié et de compréhension entre les peuples, se rend dans toutes les villes où il va vers un accueil cordial. Nous voulons l'accompagner dans la suite de son voyage.

Paper: Le Petit Marseillais
Nov. 12, 1934

MARSEILLE 12/11 '34

CHICAGO of Europe...!

After visiting American and Finnish Consuls located at the Scandinavian Sailors home for a few days thanks to Honorable, great kind hearted Consul C. R. Bergman (Finnish Consul)

There was a "Happy-go-lucky" lot of Sailors at the Home.... Many of them had visited the Port of Astoria and other ports of U.S.A.

Listing to the stories of the Roving Scan. Seamen and about America gives one a sort of "at home" feeling.... Most of them who have lived and visited the states yearn to get back to the life of freedom that still exists in many sections of U.S.A.

13/11 '34

In collaboration with friendly Consul Bergman began to work on idea of Christmas Good Turn in behalf of Poor kiddies of Marseilles....

(5 5 6)

When
Scan-
dinavian
Seamen
go ashore
in
Marseille.
they have
this 12
million
Franc
Home to
go to.

Spent 5
rainy
days
this Home
in
Marseille

This Home of Scandinavian Seamen
was a Home to me while in Marseille
and for several Months

FRANCE
Marseille

14/11 '34

Consul Bergman and myself found that it was very difficult to try and make people understand that there are Good Samaritans in the world yet...!? So we had to abandone the idea of doing a "Good Turn" in Marseille for the Poor Children at 'Xmas '34...

Visited shady town -
Enjoyed pleasant evening with Scan. Seamen visiting a couple of BARS... They drank beer and sang old songs & listened and drank Coffee-o'lay (Cafe au lait)

15/11 '34

Spent the rainy day in Room - Designed and wrote introductory - card and sent copy to New York to be printed...

Evening — Had "old experience" in trying to give assistance to a lady with too much luggage...!

Marseille
FRANCE

16/11 '34

Cold, dark fall weather had set in... "the day was dark and dreary" I stayed inside and caught up with my correspondence and other memo...

17/11 '34

Thanks to Consul Bergman I road with "MATTIE" to TOULON.. there I was welcomed and made guest for the night by Mr. Michel Olgiati - the finest and most friendly Hotel managers I've had the pleasure of meeting (Nouvel Hotel)

SUNDAY 18/11 '34

LUCE
sands

From Toulon along the beautiful (California like) coast of the Mediterranian to Hyeres where I spent the

night in the large Hotel ...
What no windows, doors or
floors ...!? God, where am I ...
But I was not alone ...
There were other wayfaring
men there, finding shelter
from the rain-storm .... slept well

'Twas were
many French-Ho
spends the night

The size of
Hotel for
Wayfaring men
near Hyeres ...

GRAND (560)
Scenes along the shores
of the Mediterranean Sea
and the wonderful South
of FRANCE RIVIERA ....

A bit of HIGHWAY

No photographer
or Artist could
picture the wonderful
sights witnessed on
the Coast of Coasts!

NICE FRANCE on the RIVIERA 19/11 '34

Round

On the beautiful (and picturesque sea Coast Highway on the Southern Coast of France — through almost deserted Summer Resorts (Ste Maxime)

A lift from some fine Advertising man brought me to ST. RAPHAEL where I expect to spend the night..... And I did...

19/11 '34 Here is where I had dinner.. (gratis)

After the delicious meal the gracious Maid ushered me upstairs to Room No. 7... I like that number... Means GOOD LUCK...

Saint-Raphaël

East bound toward

NICE

Seeing

WONDERFUL FRANCE

20-3-37
11

The Resort of St. RAPHAËL looked splendid in the early morning's bright sun..... three Seaplanes buzzed above the bay and Beach.....Ready to take up passengers.....

While leaving town a young fellow came along with a large, new Sedan and picked me up... He took me to his Home and introduced me to his fine Mother. A dinner followed by a look around here

Palace like Home of Mr. Roger Beday in ANTHEOR on a grandiose section of the French RIVIERA - where I was guest one day....

...21

Beautiful Southern Coast of France

20/11/34

Wid De Lope Motor driven by young student and artist from Paris...

View near ANTHEOR with AGAY Lighthouse in background....

UNIQUE PANORAMA.....!

While passing through CANNES we watched the golden sun-set into the Mountains from where this photo was taken

Typical scene of Charming Coast with CANNES in the background. Again I could describe and [illegible] I saw [illegible] View C. 20 Kilm. away!

DREAM COME TRUE

★ (564) Nov. 8, '34

A stop in "Ye olde Castle" just like in Dreamland..

A ride in Ox Cart - Rest - sleep... Awakened in Court Yard.. An American Queen living in the ancient past.. Lost fortune!!?

Guest Chamber!

Where I spent one night and was served by a half dozen servants...!

Amid MYSTERY INTRIGUE BEAUTY!

the secret letter!! Good-bye, Good-bye

(566)

(517)

The Summer

FACH

FRANCE CANNES on the RIVIERA

where she is at her best — they say — all the year around ....?

Cannes - The Eastern Sandy Beach

Cannes from Ile Sainte-Marguerite

Much like Long Beach CALIFORNIA

As we drove toward the CENTER of CANNES from the west side the hundreds of little fishing boats came into view ... This made me think of "Home-town" the Good Chinook Salmon

Cannes - The Promenade de la Croisette

CANNES is a typical Resort City with promenades splendid Beach ...

(568)

NICE

20/11 1934

NICE

Mr. Roger Bedoy brought me 45 miles out of his way to Nice.... It was one of those marvelous nights or evenings that we sometimes dream of but never expect to see in reality.....

NICE

The New Moon was in the sky and showed us the splendor of Nice through the smoky mist, that hangs over most cities, as we glided swiftly along the famous promenade....

Nice is, I believe, if not the most attractive, among the most attractive places in Europe where 1 to 500 of Many cities and even Countries come to wine, dine, laugh sing and play all of lifes cares away.....

21/11 '34

After spending a sleepless night in the cold dawn finds me seeking friendship...

View of Nice

NICE

Monument of Queen Victoria at Cimiez

Cimiez is the aristocratic suburb of Nice and magnificent villas crowning its rise promise together with the palatial Hotels nearby to its popularity... It was a favorite winter resort of Queen Victoria and a monument has been erected in her memory.

Russian Cathedral

Albert 1er Gardens

The Rocks of Rauba Capeu

Promenade des Anglais

21/11 '34

Visit American Consul and Main department store in search of opportunity to do something worthy... If nothing else — spread smiles and Good Cheer by taking the part of Santa Claus... Learned later that even such an activity was impossible to get...

NICE
FRANCE

(570) 22 1934

Visited American Consul to see if a letter had arrived...

Oh, boy - in a strange land with no real friends - sort of alone a letter from a friend has a great value...

Alas! No letter came - that means more waiting and hoping.

After a day of strolling along spacious promenades and narrow side streets in the market place - seeing the glad places and sad places - seeking for friendship - a smile, a word or a touch — I located "Sallies" and there found the Capt. Georges Flandre with a warm, friendly handclasp, smile and word of Good Cheer... Through his kindly assistance I found a place where to spend a couple of nights... It was no high class Hotel, but it was on the inside from cold of the nights... the holy, secret place of God...

NICE AND THE BAY of ANGELS

Nice and the Bay of Angels from a hill behind the city. Photo E. Giletta

The BRIGHT SPOT of the RIVIERA

Le Tour du Monde à pied

C'est l'exploit qu'est en train de réaliser M. E. Richard Navala, âgé de 45 ans, canadien-américain, originaire d'Astoria dans l'État d'Oregon (États-Unis). Il a quitté cette localité en juillet 1932. Il a successivement parcouru les États-Unis, le Canada, le Mexique, les pays scandinaves, l'Angleterre, la Hollande, la Belgique et la France. Il arrive de Paris par Lyon et Marseille.

Ce voyage est entrepris de à multiplier les raisons de compréhensibilité entre les peuples, et pour faire de la propagande pour l'œuvre des boys-scouts américains. Il entreprend cette randonnée avec seulement en poche [illegible] pièces de monnaie de un cent.

Après son séjour à Nice, M. Navala repartira pour l'Italie, la Grèce, la Turquie et l'Extrême-Orient.

Le Petit Niçois
Nov. 21, 1934
Nice, France

special
Noted rushing
business at
UNIC PRIX
one only.

NICE, France (572) 23/11 1934

A warm welcome awaited me at the office of the Finnish Consul Mr. Powilewicz, who gave me introductions to a number of friendly Finnish residence in Nice, besides giving me other valuable information and assistance....

Was surprised to meet a young chap (seaman) from Astoria at the Vice Consuls Office... Would have enjoyed a longer visit with him, but circumstances made it almost impossible.. Hope to meet him again...

Visited the spacious residence of Madam Dagmar Dippel — a lady of high social standing here and in Finland, at Villa Beatrice -- After a delightful chat I was invited to accompany my Hostess to MONTE CARLO where she had an engagement with a friend..?

"With Pleasure" said I —

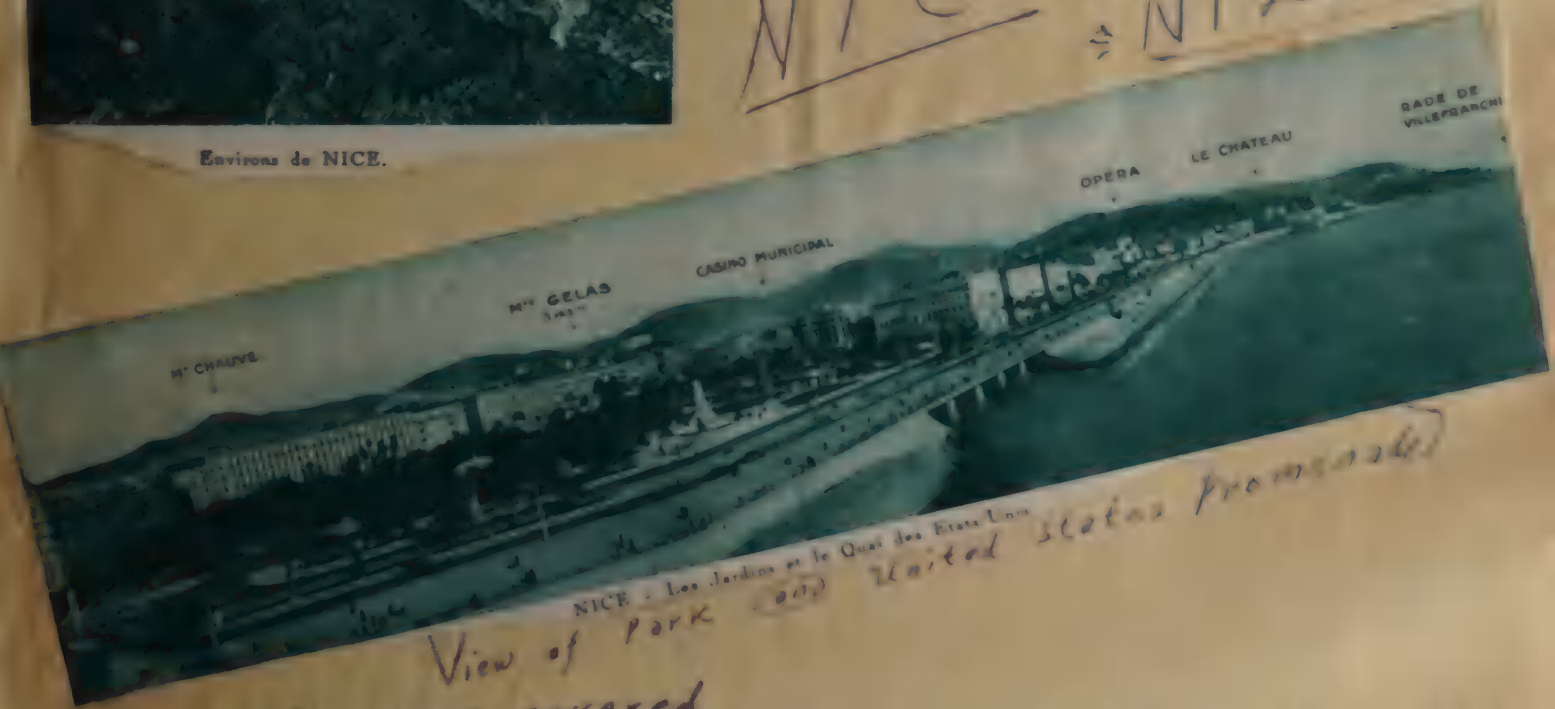
And after a glance at Nice through the lovely french windows of the Villa Beatrice... It was a grand sight because of the high on which the Villa is located -- the BAY of ANGELS, City and Port in all its splendor

Gasped at

VIEWS in and around NICE = NIZZA =

2/11 '34

Environs de NICE.



NICE : Les Jardins et le Quai des Etats Unis

View of Park and United States Promenade

Note the snow covered mountains in back of Nice.— this is what is found in them...)

In nearby mountains real winter..... while Palms and Cactus grow 200 miles away

VICE. France

We started for MONACO and MONTE CARLO 14 kms. away

A half hours drive on one of the most scenic highways in the world, winding around horse shoe bays and through the wee tunnels that pierce the end of ridges - It all seems like a picture painted by some world famous artist who has added that too much touch the evening was glorious....

At last we arrive at the world famous spot where the games of chance are played to extreme by the society of a civilization filled with weeds of evil that must be uprooted by the coming Generation...

Here in the midst of scenery both wild and voluptuous is found the refinement of an ending age.... the sun of Divinity shines eternally here where international elegance; vice (called sport) is practiced for which a price is paid by millions far and near who suffer because of hearts that are frozen...

My hope is that may the Ray of Sunlight warm these heart so they may know what is to be done.....

Views between
NICE and MONTE CARLO
But one must see the
RIVIERA to know what there is here

Where
Wealthy
Folk
may
PLAY...

P.M. 23/11 '34

Nice France

On the way back to Nice at night when the moon is full and everything looks too grand to be true along the well lighted stretch of RIVIERA between Monaco and Nice. For this glorious side trip I owe a million thanks to Madam Dagmar Dippel. I will treasure the moments as some of the richest that we enjoyed during this trip....

MONTE·CARLO

24/11 '34

Visited flower Market with Consul Powilewicz and had Introductions translated into Italian..

Made jaunt to Villa Huvila of Eng. Collins Huvila and enjoyed one of the greatest views of N. & and the surrounding country.... the winding road and trail that goes to the villa around hills and knolls reminded me of the Hills in back of Hollywood — there was a great resemblance..

"What we call LUCK
is simply PLUCK,
And doing things
over and over;
COURAGE and will,
Preseverance and skill,-
Are the four leaves
of Lucks clover...."

THE BALLETS RUSSES DE MONTE CARLO:

Painted sign for Owner
of "American Bar" Nice -

PUNCH and JUDY ENTERTAIN!

The proprietors of this popular puppet show reap a harvest of small coins as the hat is passed among the spectators, for it is an amusement of which both young and old seem fond...

Visited

Sporting SPOT

of

the World's Wealthy.....

Ancient past that should be this world

In the midst of scenery both wild and voluptuous where all the refinement of an ending age is to be found.

CASINO

In the land of Palm trees and Eternal sunshine

MONTE CARLO

"Maailman Kauluisin PELI-HELVETTI!"

Nice, France. Made call on Dr. A. Launis (and) family... they were very friendly (and) hospitable, giving me many valuable tips (and) information on foreign travel.....

Dr. took me around (and) directed me to some of the important places

SUNDAY 25/11 '37

Day of rest

Enjoyed the summer-like morning (and) forenoon resting in the park overlooking the promenade (and) Port..

Attended mid-afternoon services of Capt. G. Flandre — found that when one listens closely one is able to understand almost half of what is said.. French (and) English have many words that are almost alike...

Saw a street mix-up while taking a stroll through the narrow streets of old town...! It ended almost as sudden as it started..(Not tampers/

Dr. Armas Launis and
Pierre Rocher

My Good Friend
and
His Good Friend

Under the Palms
in
NICE..

(583)

1584

More HOSPITAL DAZE

(510)

NICE, France

A CASE!

Queen Victoria Memorial Hospital

No. 10 Dec. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 1937

Again, in the Hospital Ward!

No longer a man, but a case, a problem, examined and charted daily by numerous friendly and cheerful Nurses and Sisters who are interested in assisting me in the battle against the enemy (germs) that want to make life a misery...!

The long, lonely, sleepless nights of irritation almost drove me mad! If it wasn't for the "White Angels" (night Nurses) things would have been much worse...

There is a warm glow of praise and gratitude in my heart and mind for the noble servants of humanity (Sisters + Nurses) who give their lives so others may live... They spend many hours of tedious work in making others happy. There are kindly hearts in unnumbered men and women to whom they are giving stimulation to healthy thinking and better living...

The people they serve should appreciate them more... There should be a monument in every city dedicated to their glorification....

A special day should be set or [illegible] ceremonies could be held in their honor (and) benefit...

May the sacred (and) warm love of God bless them as they continue in the splendid, humanitarian activity...

For what they are doing (and) have done they will reach the purest heaven - there to be to other souls the cup of strength in some great agony, enkindling generous ardor, feeding pure love...

One cannot say too much for the splendid care, service (and) fine delicious food (fit for Kings) obtained... The Angel Spirit of Queen Victoria seems to be everywhere (and) in everyone!...

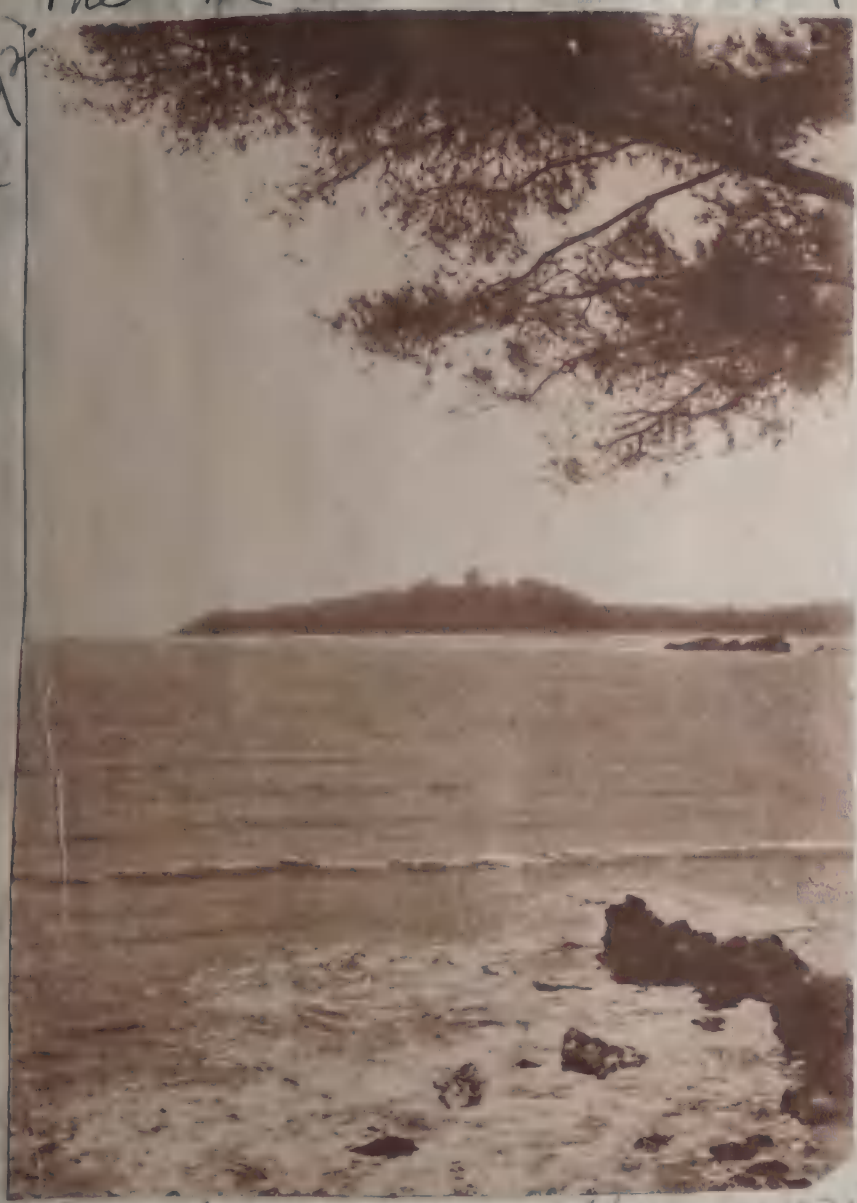
It was a pleasure to be a patient - even though I had "scabies", the common disease (or itch) that was so dreaded by soldiers in the world war...

During the first couple days I obtained special treatment, which included a sulfer bath followed by an application of burning ointment! After being rubbed in all over it made me feel as if standing in a red-hot furnace! Talk about purification, if this won't do it nothing will... God it was terrible! Thank the Lord the burning lasted only a half hour, but I got it night (and) morning for two days!

(592)

The RIVIERA — in a way is the refuge for the poli scum of Europe... Kings without crowns, dukes without coronets and Russians without shirts are all sitting around down here in the sun working up bright plans for the suffering and oppressed peoples of their native lands to rise and put them back on the top of the heap again...

These noble slugs are acting and posing as heroic exciles on the festive Riviera... I could never accept the desire to idle away my life in this glorified amusement SPOT.....



Ranskalais-suomalainen yhteishetki Rivieralla

Kuvassa pöydän [illegible] puolella, [illegible] kons. C.-M. Powilewicz, [illegible] pikku [illegible] Launis; konsulista (kuvassa) oikealla; [illegible] Mirza Hitz Khan, kirjailija Pierre Rocher, [illegible] Moland Maurman [illegible] kra Waldemar Siiriäinen. Kons. P:n [illegible] puolella: rva Dagmar Dippel ja tuol. Juho Rissanen. Pöydän toisella puolella [illegible] oikealla: rva Aino Launis, pastori Henri Ramette, ins. Carl Colin-[illegible], rva Powilewicz, toht. Arnom Launis ja rva Olga Nikolajeff.

Äskettäin vietettiin Nizzassa onnistunut ranskalais-suomalainen yhteishetki senjohdosta, että [illegible] konsulimme C.-M. Powilewicz oli [illegible]nut kunnialegionan ritarimerkin. Paikkakunnan suomalaiset olivat kutsuneet [illegible] rouvineen lounaalle [illegible] paikkakunnan hotelliin. Tilaisuudessa oli läsnä myös pari Suomi-ystävää, pastori Henri Ramette, [illegible] vuonna vieraili [illegible] kirjailija Pierre Rocher, jonka uusi häviönäytelmä vielä [illegible] kevätkautena esitetaan Kansallisteatterissa ja jonka kappaleen ensi-iltaa kirjailija tuoliläänäolollaan kunnioittamaan.

Erikoista kiintoisuutta [illegible] juhlahetkelle Monacossa vakituiseen asuvan prinsessa [illegible] Khan'in [illegible] siihen. [illegible], joka on suomalais-syntyinen, on Taivaanrannikolla [illegible] henkilö, [illegible] on hän merkillisistä [illegible] vaiheistaan [illegible] huomiota herättänyt [illegible] mulsteimatoksessaan.

Nizzan orkkon., ins. Carl [illegible] Huovila, oli nyt ensimmäistä kertaa paikkakunnan suomalaisplirin parissa. Kun [illegible] hänä [illegible] pikkutilaisen Nizzan lähistöllä, [illegible] sieltä mimoosa parhaillaan [illegible] kukkapuvussaan, [illegible] puhkeamaan [illegible] oranssipuiden [illegible] Ilsten [illegible] vainon [illegible]. Tuntuipa [illegible] laken [illegible] tilaa nimeksi Huovila.

Mutta [illegible] oli [illegible] puuttuu Juho Rissanen, joka viime aikoina [illegible] oli sairastellut. Rissanen on muuten lopultakin, [illegible] epäröityään ja monelta suunnalta neuvoseutua etsiskeltyään, [illegible] rizzalaiseksi. Ainakin ensi talveksi hän jo mietti tanne Rivieran [illegible] omaa kotinurkkaa, kunhan vain sopiva kodinhoitaja ilmestyisi.

Juhlatilaisuus sujui parhaan yhteistunnelman vallitessa. [illegible] kun tämän kirjoittaja, jälkiruokaan päästyä, kuten [illegible] on tapana, [illegible] sanoja kunnioitetulle ja [illegible] pidetyille konsuliemme ja [illegible] vastannut, kertoili pastori Rämette leikillisen [illegible] ja aiheesseensa [illegible] ihmeteltyneen tarinolta matkaltaan Suomessa. [illegible] kuuntoli [illegible] suurimmalla mielenkiinnolla kirjailija Rocher, jolla pinkkein [illegible], etäinen matka. [illegible] oli hänen kuulia [illegible] vaitelaisuudesta, melkä[illegible] vollaipäpöydän monikymmeni[illegible] ruokalajeista, katuelämämmä hauskanhiljaisuudesta ja puhelimen yleisyydestä [illegible].

Suomentuntemus on [illegible] huomattavasti laajentunut [illegible] Mielenkiinto [illegible] kasvamassa, [illegible] tuli [illegible] Suomi [illegible] on Pohjoismaista se, joka [illegible] Taivaanrannikolla.

Arvo Launis.

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(596)

HERE MAILS ARRIVE AND DEPART BY DONKEY BACK

NICE
France

Dec. 6, 1937

Yesterday 'Doc' had signed my discharge, stating that I was well again... So early morning finds me free again, making plans to leave for Italy..... But

Sun-speckled seas and foreign shores

(598)

LISTEN:

ONE GOD
one Truth
one Hope
one World
(our country)
one Government
ONE PEOPLE"

says Our Father.

"YKSI JUMALA
yksi Usko
yksi Toivo
yksi Maailma
(meidän maa)
yksi Hallitus
YKSI KANSA"

sanoi Jumala

The princ- [illegible] peace
St. John XVI [illegible]

In a Top Floor Room at midnight. Scan Summer Home...

THE GREAT AWAKENING!

I must follow the steps of Him who said "Come withe me..." Him who went about doing GOOD — Not as a highly educated Lecturer or Preacher; but as a lowly samaritan — (I must humble myself)

God is sending me back to my people with Good-News... I must do the Good Work as a Friend to all.

I must share my bit of bread with those who are hungary — I must give my second coat and shirt to one who has none and tell them to thank God, not me.

I must visit Hospitals and spread Good Cheer.....

In doing this I will be an example for others.

6.00 Sun. Dec. 9, '34 ...
Arrived Scan. Sea. Home in Marseille ...

Even. Dec. 9, Meet Radio Operator from Cuba (long chat)

Dec. 10 – 11 ... '34

Make Plans with Consul Bergman for best way to continue journey.... Europe being filled with intrigue, suspicion and assassinations — made it difficult to arrange passage in any direction...

So it goes in this University of HARD KNOCKS

LE REPOS DES MARINS SCANDINAVES
Salle à manger

STURDY JOINS
ERRANEAN MANEUVERS

13/12 1931

Made arrangements with Consul Bergman to leave for Paris...

During my stay in Marseille (w. with F. Hogg) one of the cosmopolitan centers in the world where one always finds much misery! The old-section and outskirts with narrow winding streets or alley-ways that hold a new scene around each bend - sometimes death lurks around the corner - sickness, accidents, fights and mystery lurk in these places. The ancient, tumble-down dwellings are indescribable! Dirt, rat's [illegible] and filth almost knee deep everywhere - God, what a mess - one wonder how human beings can exist (they don't live) in it... The children seem to enjoy themselves as they roam and play on some of the wider streets... Some are half naked in rags - running and crawling in the dirt and slime - what a sight!

On turning a corner one finds a man lying as if dead - (no one pays any attention to him as the pavement that is used for sidewalk.... He is drunk and life has past him by. Perhaps by nightfall when it gets cold he will get up and make his way to an empty lot and sit besides a fire with a couple companions (sometimes old women) all night - the following day he begs for more liquor [illegible]

(103)

(684)

Paris at a glance

Leave Marseille For PARIS

13/12 1943

Thanks to Consul Bergman (the finest Frenchman I've ever met...) I journey to Paris as a Finnish seaman... With two other jolly sea Rovers... start at 8:20 P.M. (and) arrive at nine twenty ... 1000 kilometers in 13 hours... French Express train... Interesting trip.. Pilot, French ARMY

arrived PARIS

14/12 1943

From the Gare - (R.R. Sta.) made way to offices of Finnish Consulate in Paris via METRO... thanks to kindness of Consul Hanno Nordberg obtain fare to Antwerp... still traveling with two other Finnish seamen who are Homeward Bound.

RESTAURANT

Received in ANTWERP

15/12 1913

Early in the ~~morning~~ after another sleepless night on the North Bound Express train from Paris....

Visited a couple of Finland Bound Ships at American dock... but could not get on.

The afternoon finds me half asleep — because of no sleep for the last couple of nights. But the worse of it is — I do not know where I'm going to spend the night.

But after a trip to the Mission where Pastor Winter introduced me to Mr. Bill on Bompreand (Russi) of Canada at Where the Steamship dock for Better Finland...

This was again answer to prayer....

(604)

610

what a bunk!

slept well, for once
thanks to "Bill"
(not "dollar bill...")

Below, the Avenue de Keyser leads to the old town. On summer evenings the cafés which line this most frequented thoroughfare of Antwerp are filled to overflowing.

612

Photograph from Melville Chater

WHERE RAIL AND RIVER TRAFFIC MEET

Antwerp. BUMPS 16/17 19-

Appealed for friendship at the American Consul (Consul W. H. Beach) and received a few sheets of writing paper (thanks to secretary) — but Beach did not even say "Bon Voyage." Something tells me we need practical men holding Consul positions...

Visited Hospital to see old acquaintances...

Obtained information about Coast-wise Shipping from F. Consul...

Visited S. F. S. Mission where I gave a poor (unprepared) talk about my trip and Christmas...

I went to spend the night, thankful that there was a place to go to. Bomarsund at the dock of idle-ships.

Vietin öitä Bomarsundissa, joka lepäsi rauhassa, vietlämässä elämän iltaa kuolleiden laivojen tokassa pitkällisen, vaiherikkaan ja kohtalokkaan matkan jälkeen — Kiitos Vaatimustari "Bill" Kiiskille (Kaisanuolaja)

(614)

Dec. 17. 34

Exciting trip on the float/ "Man overboard/"

Goodbye months wages/ (about $10.00 American money/)

Tough for you with a doz in the family...!

Feeding the Seagulls

ANTWERP ALL ROADS CLOSED!? 19 20 1934

Spent in running around trying to locate a North Bound Ship... But of no avail!

21 22 1934

Never give up is the old rule — so I continued the hunt for North Bound ships — Or what I am really looking for is a Captain with a heart ....?!

I ask for chance to work my way on S/S POLARIS ... Nothing doing! But Capt. Mellberg sends me to S/S VESTA sailing for Finland tonight. But again I'm disappointed when Capt. Nordquist informed me that — "Can't be done, rules are rules. Must receive intructions from Consul Majorin or Past. T. Winter.."

So back to S/S Borgarsund (idle Finnish Ship docked in Antwerp) which served me as a place to stay during the cold, misty and wet winter nights spent in Antwerp...

616 HAPPY 'XMAS ... ??

'Xmas Festival
1934
at
the
Reading Room

Xmas Dinner
Where unemployed sea Rovers
get "filled up" once a year...

Piispat Max Bonsdorff ja Aleksi Lehtonen vierailulla Antwerpenin merimieslähetyskodissa Parisin matkallaan. Läsnäolleiden joukossa nähtiin m.m. pääkonsuli E. Sasse ja konsuli S. Majorin puolisoineen, pianisti rva Hjördis Calais-Svartström sekä pastorit T. Winter ja G. Burdin y.m.

(617)

(618)

Armstrong Roberts

Above is the tower of the most beautiful Gothic cathedral in Belgium. Charles V himself stood godfather to the largest of the forty bells which make up its chimes.

ANTWERP

SUNDAY 23/12 1934

Visit Seamen's Home and Church
Attend services.....

24/12 '34

Attend Christmas festival at
Finnish Seamen's Home thanks to
Past. T. Winter ..... Eats were
plentiful - and did we stow-away
Little did the Boys think of
the great meaning of this day...
All Got a gift

25/12 '34

CHRISTMAS

Another festival in the
evening with Santa Claus n
everything...
But the DAY aboard
Is Bomarsund (an idle ship) will never
be forgotten - A Christmas pudding
was prepared - Rice - dried fruits - custard
powder - salt - sugar - cinnamon - milk - were
used - What a feast...!

620

ANTWERP 26, 27, 28, 12

Trying to find a North bound ship on which I can work my way toward Finland....

"WITH MEN on the BEACH"

I find there are many men here from all over the world — (unemployed seamen) looking for a chance to "get on"... Some of them are penniless and sleep just anywhere; others at "Sallies" and some at "Homes for Seamen"...

Fri. 28th '34

Attended Christmas festival of unemployed seamen at Antwerp Seamen's Friend Society..... Music - dance - eats...
On walk to ship received light...

Sat. 29th '34

Still seeking Northbound ~~ships~~ Southbound, Eastbound, Westbound or even MARS bound ship... But none came...

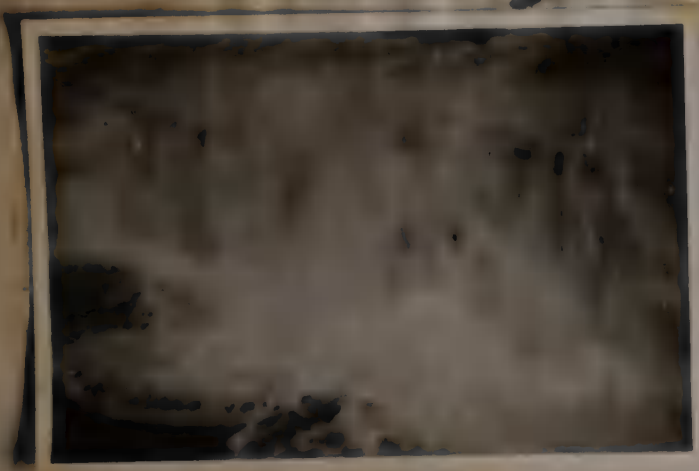
This was, "waiting for ships that never come in"

AROUND the WORLD

Three Danish Youth returning Home after a glamorous journey... Seen near Antwerp...

There goal seemed to be to get back to where they started from....

A SEE story



Ex 2
Seaman

(6-3)

624

NEW YEAR - 1. 1. 1920

Antwerp, Belgium

Enduring important TESTS in the University of Life....

The dreary, damp London mist seemed envelope this section of the man made world - for that is what Antwerp is.... Docks, grain, canals, locks and river.... ships come most of the way to town.... But one who is used to nature in the rain can not enjoy the life in this Seamen's Town.

Still trying, seeking, searching feeling that some higher power and guiding hand will lead me to a North bound ship....

The American and Finnish Consuls seem to be of no avail....?...

It seems I'm "lost in the fog" - not knowing what the next moment may bring. Perhaps the mist will lift...?

626

Homeward bound for Christmas

SUOMEN MERENKULKU

627

(626) Brief NOTES

Nothing important happened within the following couple months - so I make it brief:

8/1 '35

Getting acquainted with Belgium (dump) Dept... Locked... not quite...

10/1 '35

Discovered stolen letters.../ Europes Mail Service unsafe... Christmas packages stolen/(Karjalainen & Norma)

11/1 '35

Met three Young Danes on last lap of Cruise around world.../

12-18/1 '35

On the Ghost Ship... boom - boom bang, bang - windy, wintry night - the Ghosts!?---

Exchanging English lessons for Finnish. Some job! taking chances - getting chow!/

17/2 '35

My pack gone - Caught the thieves - followed fight in the dark -! what a mess! smashed up-!

19/2 '35

In the GATE/ Lines break - cut loose - great damage

26/2 '35

the missive with a purpose...

31/1 '35

Meeting Many Men [illegible]

The Marvellous dream...

REFERENCE

1. The Pilotage.
2. Bonaparte Maritime lock (constructed 1811).
   Width : 18 m. (59 ft).
   Depth : 7 m. (23 ft) at medium high tide.
3. Hydraulic Power Station North.
4. Kattendijk Maritime lock (constructed 1860).
   Width : 24.80 m. (81 ft 4 ins).
   Length : 110 m. (360 ft 11 ins).
   Depth : 8 m. (26 ft 2 ins) at medium high tide.
5. Dry docks (see table).
6. Fire-brigade Station at quay n° 62 (completed 1923).
7. Royers Maritime lock (completed 1909).
   Width : 22 m. (72 ft 2 ins).
   Length : 180 m. (590 ft 5 ins).
   Depth : 11.40 m. (37 ft 4 ins) at medium high tide.
8. Naval College (completed Jan. 1933).
9. Bathing-place at « Noordkasteel » (North Citadel) (opened in 1934).
   Centre of recreation. Rowing.
10. Granary (Silo). South quay of Lefèbvredock.
    Area : 2.500 m2 (26.910 sq. ft).
    Capacity : 350.000 hectoliter (962.500 bushels).

11. Storehouses for hardwoods (behind quay n° 106).
    Area : 5.975 m2 (close to 1 1/2 acre).
12. Movable electric crane of 30 t (quay n° 110).
    Especially used for unloading marble and manipulating suchlike heavy merchandise.
13. Berth (quay n° 128) for pneumatic grain elevators and floating cranes (including the 150 ton crane).
14. Potassium storehouses (erected 1927, between Wet Docks N°s 2 and 3).
    Area : 17.300 m2 (4 1/4 acres).
    Storage capacity : 150.000 tons.
    Handling possibilities : 6.000 tons per day.
    Equipped for filling 1000 bags per hour.
    Transport capacity by band conveyance : 750 bags of 100 Kg. (together 75 tons) per hour, with a speed of 80 m. (nearly 88 yards) per minute.
15. Storehouses for frozen meat.
    Area : 3.400 m2 (about 2 1/12 acres).
16. Cantilever bridge (Scherzer).
17. Cantilever bridges (Strauss).
    Length : 35 m. (115 ft).
    Operated in 55 seconds.
18. General Motors Continental Works.
    Area : 66.600 m2 (16 1/3 acres).
19. Ford Motors Continental Works.
    Area : 22.000 m2 (5 7/16 acres).
20. Stocatra equipment.
    Area : 32.000 m2 (7 11/12 acres).
    4 electric 15 ton transporter bridges for the handling of ores, coal, phosphates and similar bulky cargoes.
    2 hoppers of each 200 tons capacity, for the loading on railway trucks with automatic weighing.
    Some record achievements :
    s. s. « Marsden » 4000 tons coal discharged into lighters within 3 1/2 hours.
    s. s. « Quebec City » 8250 tons ore, discharged into lighters within 15 hours.
    s. s. « Hebburn » 4100 tons coal, discharged into lighters within 4 hours.
21. Maritime lock of Kruisschans (inaugurated 31.8.1928).
    Width : 35 m. (nearly 115 ft).
    Length : 270 m. (885 ft 7 ins).
    Depth : 14.50 m. (47 ft 6 ins) at medium high tide.
22. Dry docks of the Mercantile Marine Engineering and Graving Docks Co. (constructed in 1926). (See table).
    Area of the dock-yard : 100.000 m2 (about 25 acres).
23. New petroleum installations (quay n° 202).
    Area : 50.000 m2 (nearly 12 1/2 acres).

630 Antwerp, Belgium - has at one time been the largest and at the present time is one of the largest Ports in the World... It has a solid grip on world's commerce ... It is a nerve centre of international trade and economics ...

The Port has 25 miles of quays, more than 460 miles of railway tracks, 12 dry docks... The hoisting apparatus number to about 650, including 24 pneumatic grain elevators, many Floating Cranes of 150 tons hoisting power... 41 Tugboats and 4 transporter bridges... The average inward tonnage per annum in round figures is 24,000,000 Tons...

If the Nations lift the present policy of obstruction (high tariffs) and international commerce is allowed to resume its natural development Antwerp will be a busy Port again...

Most of international trade is carried on in Good Ships...

Note: Remember about U.S. ships

I. Maritime Docks .... of REAL interest

27 ... 4 ... 55

Wishing one-another:
Many Happy Voyages

"BON VOYAGE"

"Die ... John"

Will this flag go up or down?...

"Bill" the "Watch" studying English...

Brief Notes (632) 27/3/35

American Shipping Consul
(American Consuls in Europe...)

28-29-30/3/35

Giving "Helping Hand" to "Mac" & "Joe"
follows hair-raising experience caused
by unfaithfulness!

4/4/35

The "Mix-up" on the Castor
(Note)

4/26

Finnishing a scrap!?
Sticking up for American Ideals!...

WE VISIT the KING of the BELGIANS

(Below) The Castle of Laeken, famous for its tropical hothouses.

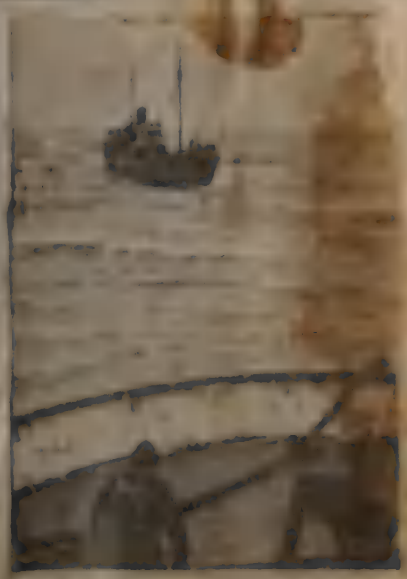
More Like an Office than a Palace—King Leopold of Belgium at His Desk

Telephones, typewriters, and dictaphones—all the paraphernalia of modern business—make the Royal Castle of Brussels look like a business office. From early in the morning King Leopold gives audiences here.

634

The Bird that carries Mail in the NORTH COUNTRY..

Dirty weather!



636

Travelling In MANY LANDS

Though customs differ and manners change
Wherever a man may roam
He'll find the tear and smile appear
The same as they do at home...

Oh, I've traveled in many lands,
And I have sailed far,
Into the unknown places where
The great adventures are/
I have seen dawn, a scarlet flag,
From mountain peaks unfurled,
And I have felt the hunger of
The lonely, groping world...

Oh, I have known the urge of roads,
That lured my vagrant feet,
And I have blest the sudden rest
That wanderers find sweet...

My eye
To glimpse a
And I have felt the
Throb at the twilight

Oh, I have forded streams that
White-crested through the night;
And I have followed frozen trails
Blazed by the North Star's light.
I have passed by dangers unafraid,
And I have met with pain,
And smiled into the eyes of Hope,
And ventured forth again!

In my heart brave journeys
To vivid, unguessed lands
To the wonder places where
The dreams of splendour are

637

Someday I expect to wander to the LAND of the Living dead... Investigators who have landed on its treacherous but promising shores claim that the shadow of death is only the dawning of LIFE... The natural sciences tell us that not a particle of matter is lost, but only changes form.... What we call death is in reality but a forward step in an orderly creation. ary journey and an entrance upon a more joyous phase of life.

20. **Bruxelles** — Panorama avec l'Eglise Ste Gudule

19. **Bruxelles** — Porte de Hal
Brussels — Hal's Gate

13. **Bruxelles.** — Colonne du Congrès. Tombeau d'un Soldat Belge Inconnu

Brussels. Congres Column Here was inhumated an Unknown Belgian Soldier

E39
6

14. Bruxelles — Manneken-Pis en costume de Soldat Belge

14. Bruxelles — La Bourse
Brussels — The Exchange

15. Bruxelles — Jardin Botanique, Eglise Ste Marie
Brussels — Botanical Garden, St. Mary's Church

12. Bruxelles — Palais de Justice
Brussels — Law-Court

641

this month by students to celebrate his

A QUARTET OF STUDENTS PLAYS A BACH CONCERTO IN HIS FORMER HOME

The concert to celebrate Bach's anniversary was given by students, using instruments of the period, in the house where Bach was born in 1685.

645

the period. In the house where Bach was born in 1685

Näyttelypaviljonkimme Bry sellin maailmannäyttelyssä.

11 Brussels — Grand Place. Maison du Roi
Brussels — Grand Market place, King's house

Marché aux Fleurs
Flower market

643

644

The Belgian Village—painted by C. E. Preussl. In this picture the artist has captured all the quaintness and charm of a typical Belgian Village.

Aug 29, 1935 - passed on +
Auto Accident
in Switzerland

647

Important MEMO (648) 1/5 '35

DIVIDED DEVILISH EUROPE

I knocked about Europe long enough to gain a healthy contempt for brass hats and titles, a healthy respect for the poor folks underneath who bear the load... I feel no love for the conventional diplomat, the professional politician or the financial barons who hires secret agents — strictly under the q.t., and have no connection with the real government... Their secret diplomacy is a dirty game at best, a game of lies and theft and assassination...

Europe seems to be back to pre-war days... Intrigue, suspicion, spies are heard of everyday... All are afraid of the other and nobody dares start anything openly... Under the surface a secret merciless

Somehow I thought this part of the world was civilized ..... But I never knew about assassinations — about queens and kings being murdered in their 2nd

International jealousies, and [illegible] internal insurrections — What a divided devilish mess... I want to get away — to civilization — I'm on a Round-about the World trip — so the direction I take cuts no ice! —

Bound to the SUNRISE LAND..

Steaming "FULL SPEED AHEAD" over the Ocean Waves..

ANTWERP

Door de Naamlooze Vennootschap SABEPA (Société anonyme belge d'exploitation de la photographie aérienne) werden deze fraaie, kunstzinnige luchtfoto's van Antwerpen genomen.

1. De docks.
2. Het gebouw van het Loodswezen aan de Schelde.

Flemish

Goodbye

3. Frontblik op de Vlaamsche Opera, het Atheneum.

4. Het stadsdeel tusschen het Centraal Station, de Noordergronden en Borgerhout met interessant zicht op den Dierentuin.

5. De omgeving van het Centraalstation.

On the 3rd of May 1935 I yet the opportunity to get a sign-on as work-a-way on the S/S Topa Topa - Chief Mr. Kelly to Mr. Kelly the Chief Mr. ...

ANCHORS-AWEIGH!

May 4th to 18th '35
A SAILOR (work-a-way)
aboard S/S TOPA TOPA
West Bound

After 2 weeks of scraping
Rooms - scrubbing decks (mopping!)
and painting in all kinds of weather -
"Ye Ho" for the Life of a Sailor Lady
the Hole in the wall" (South of
Bahama Islands) was sighted.....
Nine o'clock the evening of the
14th day at sea we passed Miami,
Florida.....

By this time the heat was terrific...! I slept on deck with some of the boys.....

May 19-20-21

We Steamed up the West Coast of Florida for two days and arrived at Gulf Port Tuesday Morning.... A typical American Small Port with its line of buoys and Beacons marking the channel to the breakwater and local Port or dock..

Ships like travelers,
Come and Go...
"Hello" if I don't see you
no more "Good-bye" forever.

654 May 22, '35

Back to Good Old U.S.A.

on S/S TOPA TOPA (Waterman S/S Corp. Mobile, Ala.)

On the afternoon of 21st May we steamed from Gulf Port toward MOBILE and docked about 2 A.M. the next morning....

Mobile is one of the finest Ports on the Gulf and a City that is not too small or too large — perhaps I should say "just right" as the Sailor explained it....

May 23, '35

"Signed off" — Friendly Customs Officials let me land without Custom Inspection — ..... they know who to let pass....

It started to rain in the evening but I'm not made of sugar or salt so I boarded a "Banana Express" that was North bound

I pictured a stateroom in which I was to enjoy the trip

But I lived with the sailors in their stern quarters..... the food was plentiful — and did we sailors stow it away!

656 May 24, 25, 26 - '35
North Bound
On Top of
"BANANA EXPRESS"

"Click-Click" "Click-click"
"Click-click" - "Click-click"
with an occasional "toot-toot"
and "toot-toot-toot-toot"
we rattled up and down along
the bright shiny rails through
Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee,
Kentucky Illinois at "Matson, Ill."
I transferred to an E. J. E.-Chicago
Belt Line train and arrived in the
beautiful Lake Coast City of
WAUKEGAN, Ill.. (North of Chicago)
Of Course I had to go
and visit with my old acquaintances
Mr. & Mrs. Elias Axoma - 527-George St.
They are the most kind, friendly
and hospitable family I have met
in all my journeyings....

From
The MOBILE TIMES
Sun. May 23, 1935
Mobile, Alabama

Globe-Trotter Still Has One-Cent Piece He Started Out With in 1932

A bronzed young globe-trotter and adventurer rode into Mobile Thursday aboard the Waterman steamer Topa Topa on another lap of a 45,000-mile journey that is taking him on a leisurely jaunt around the world.

He is Emile Richard Nivala, 26-year-old sign painter of Astoria, Oregon.

Nivala left his home with only an 80-pound pack and a penny. He still has both. "I don't worry about where I'll eat or sleep," he said. "Other people worry more about it than I do, it seems."

Well-spoken and cultured, Nivala said he had no purpose in making the trip other than "to take a course in the University of Life."

Since he began the jaunt July 18, 1932 Nivala has camped alone in Mexican deserts within the sinister sound of the coyotte and has gone hungry in strange ports.

"But I always came through," he said with a naive smile.

He "hitched" through Panama and at Antwerp caught the Topa Topa and is now en route to Astoria from where he will leave for the Orient.

658

(personal)

Special NOTE

to Henry Rassing Pilot

Mr. Finn flew Alaska and north with "flex" and traded for valuable skins and sometimes gold dust and flew back to the States over the boundaries and sold his haul, sometimes making a good sized fortune from one trip...

27th to 31st of May '35
Visiting with friends
in Waukegan, Ill..

MEMORIAL DAY

On May 30th Mr. Waino Verronen (Cousin to Ino) met Mr. Waino Verronen (Cousin to Ino) We had much in common to talk of and I found in him a real friend and "Buddy"... We drove to a well known Seminary and looked over it's beautiful grounds with park, flower gardens and Prayer Cove near which was a pond in which [illegible]

May 28, 1935

GLOBE TROTTER COMES TO TOWN

Emile R. Nivala, Young Finnish Man, Visits Waukegan After European Trip.

Tanned by the sun and wind a [illegible] globe trotter dropped into Waukegan today to repeat a visit he made nearly two years ago.

He is Emile Richard Nivala, 26, of Finnish descent, a former sign painter of Astoria, Ore., who is taking a leisurely 40,000-mile tour around the world. He has already visited 30 states of the Union and sixteen countries.

Nivala was in Waukegan on July 6, 1933, and since then [illegible] more than a [illegible] he has had and the [illegible] has acquired since then [illegible] more than a million dollars to [illegible]. At present he is staying with Mr. and Mrs. [illegible], 627 George ave. [illegible] in Finland.

Nivala started on his jaunt on July 19, 1932, and passed through Waukegan on his way to the Grandmaison [illegible].

After [illegible] and then came back to the United States by way of Mobile, Ala., the next goal is the Orient.

The young man bears many letters from prominent people. One of these is from George E. Brand, consul general of Finland, whose office is in New York City. It reads as follows:

"The bearer of this letter is E. Richard Nivala, a young Finnish American, born of Finnish parents in Astoria, Oregon, U. S. A. He set out July 19, [illegible] on a [illegible] the world trip which he intends to complete within six years. Mr. Nivala is an honest, pleasant [illegible] with a spirit of good will and new views for all, and he is thoroughly sincere in his desire to advance friendship and understanding among people. The Consulate General trusts that he may be met with equal kindness and understanding in those lands where he may come in contact."

The Waukegan News Sun.

We hope to be able to, by taking a few snapshots of the same out, at least one will be posted here:

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Finnish Daily Publishing Company

29-31 EAST MICHIGAN STREET
BOX 429
DULUTH, MINN.

14

To whom it may concern:

This Missive will serve to introduce the bearer, Mr. Emil Richard Nivala, of Astoria, Oregon, self styled innovator, traveler, ~~author~~ and philosopher. Like every other great soul, he pleads the cause of humankind; he is in the broadest sense a humanitarian.

Words seem empty in introducing this kind young man who is invading every realm of thought, climbing the walls of every heart, extending the boundaries of human sympathy, and loving the world.

Mr. Nivala is a American born young man of Finnish parents. He has set out to fulfill the ideals of his soul: to acquaint himself with foreign countries and people, to learn their customs, habits and culture. Ultimately to set forth his experiences and obervations in writing. His plan requires courage and preservance.

Mr. Nivala comes as bearer of international, brotherly goodwill and as such he merits the sympathetic attention and understanding of all with whom he may come in contact.

J.L.Ollila,

Editor of Finnish Daily, "Päivälehti

Duluth, Minn.
June 4th, 1920.

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First of June '35

4 A.M.

Wakened by my friends alarm clock before dawn... prepared my pack in the attic room where I had spent the nights...

By six o'clock I was North bound on the "click-click"..... By noon I landed in Milwaukee — the tough town!

And four o'clock that evening I was North bound on a West Coast Manifest... Oh, boy she was a "double-header" and made good time.... 'Twas a "nasty ride" — raining most of the night and no "reposts or 'empty's" — jus' an open Gondola!

Sunday 2nd of June

Walked into St. Paul — a lift from a good-hearted street-car conductor brought me to the center of the city... Which I left in a half hour for Duluth where I have friends...

One long lift brought me to the City Deluxe fashion...

Mr. Carl H. Salminen

A FRIEND INDEED - He was first to greet me. In leaving I went to say "Good-bye" He gripped my hand in a warm friendly way saying -

"Remember, work is the joy of Life - in doing things, in creating things, we find the JOYS of living." Good-bye, be good.....

DULUTH GLASS

TRAVELER VISITS CITY—Emil Richard Nivala, Astoria, Ore., who has been walking around the world seeking adventure, is visiting in Duluth. He has walked more than 36,000 miles since July, 1932 and expects the total to reach 45,000 miles before he ends his ramblings.

The rest of this page is Finnish — if you can not read it — SKIP IT!

That's the GUY with his pack.

"Maailman Matti" saapunut takaisin kotimaahan

E. R. Nivala.

Mr. E. R. Nivala, "Maailman Matti" Astoriasta, Oregon, joka on kiertellyt viimeiset kaksi vuotta maailmaa ja Europaa, on saapunut takaisin syntymämaahansa, vieraan lorkun aikaa Wauke[illegible] Ill. Mr. Nivala aikoo matkustaa takaisin länteen Duluthin kautta ja kirjoittaa Päivälehden lukijoille seuraavia muistelmiaan:

Waukegan, Ill. torstaik. 22 p. K. Herra toimittaja!

Parimat terveiset teille ja ystäville lämpimällä käden puristuksella.

Matkani suunnitelmat aina [illegible] hyvätun, sikä juuri asketkun saavun takaisin Amerikan ja nyt olen täällä Waukeganissa, kaupunkimessa vieraileman Mr. Eliis Luoman perheen luona ja pian jatkan matkani kotikaupunkiin. Siellä minulla on paljon tehtävää, kun olen aikanut ottamaan "Campaign for Progress" ja muita [illegible].

Sain [illegible] amerikanlaisen [illegible] Antwerpenissa, jolla [illegible] Mobile Alabamaan [illegible] "Via Baltica Express".

Kun olen kulkenut maailmalla tutkimassa nykyisen tilanteen ahdinkoja ja vaillinaista ihmisten elämää sen monelta kannalta, olen huomannut kuinka nykypäiväset sanomalehdet vaikuttavat suuressa merkityksessä jokaisen ihmisen elämään. Minun ja monen muun mielestä kaikki hyvät sanomalehdet, jotka rajattomalla tavalla vaikuttavat yhteiskunnalliseen hyvinvointiin, olisi oltava vapaamielisempiä ja niiden palstat avonaisempia niin poliittisissa kuin uskonnollisissakin keskusteluisa. Tämän laatuisissa välttelyissä tulisi olla puolueettomia. Näin olen ne voisivat olla välikappaleina valaisemassa ihmiskunnan edistystietä.

Se puute ja kurjuus, jota nykyinen ahdinko tuo ei näytä aina olevan ymmärtämättömyyden syy. Mutta se kaikka, jolla näkymätön ohjaaja kuurittaa tästä ymmärtämättömyydestä, ei ole vähäpätöistä rangaistusta. Näitä rangaistuksia nimitetään pankkivarmuuksiksi, kaupparomahduksiksi, taistelua pääoman omistajien ja työntekijain välillä. Väkivaltaisia yhteenottoja, [illegible] kapinoita, kansainvälisiä kateuksia. Lopputuloksena karen sotii kanssa vastaan. Tämä on tavallaan ymmärtämättömyyden seuraus. Toimittajat ja kirjailijat, jotka käsitätte ihmiskunnan opetuksen edistyksen arvon ja miten tätä ymmärtämättömyyttä voi poistaa, ryhtyä toimia yhdessä [illegible] suuressa ja tärkeässä työssä.

Te voitte tehdä suunnitelmia nykyisen tilanteen auttamiseksi. Tiedätte että maailma on pimeydessä. Tätä osoittaa viimeisten tapahtumat. Mutta eikä vielä tiedä millainen on oleva tätä yötä seuraava uuden päivän nousu. Vain sen tiedämme, että uusi päivä tulee.

Te voitte antaa lukijoillenne tietoa, että ihmiset yhä enemmän ja enemmän liittyvät yhteen, kun he eivät enään oppimat lähettämisen seurauksena ja heidän jakamattomia omaisuuksia ja että heidän yrityksensä ovat yhdistetty ja ohjattu keskeytymättömästi edistystiellä rajoittamattomaan parannukseen.

Te voitte antaa lukianne tietää, että ei mitään ole tehty lopullisesti ja täydellisesti. Emme tiedä mitään todellisesti ja täydellisesti.

Tämä koko maailma on meidän. Se on täynnä työtä kaikille, täynnä monen laatuista tointa, vielä löydettävääkin, jotka on tehtävä uudelleen ja tehtävä oikeen.

Tämä pitäisi olla teille, rakkaille lukijoille, hyvä uutinen. Meillä on paljon, paljon sanomista, ajattelemista ja tehtävää. Meidän täytyy tehdä kaikki paremmin, ja se on innostusta meille. Suuret valtiomiehet tunnustavat että "meillä ei ole ja ei koskaan ole ollut maailman historiassa hyvää hallitusta. Että meillä ei ole nyt, ja ei koskaan ole ollut tyydyttävää ja täydellisesti hoidettua rautatieta, koulua, sanomalehtiä, pankkia, teatteria, tehdasta, kauppaa, ei mikään liike ole eikä koskaan ole ollut rakennettu, johdettu, finansattu niinkuin se "pitäisi, niinkuin se täytyy, niinkuin se tulee olla joka päivä.

Tämä totuus liikkeistä ja politiikasta on ylättävästi totta ammateista, taiteista, käsityöistä, tieteissä ja urheilussa. Parasta taulua ei ole [illegible] tähän laulu on vielä laulamatta: valtavin novelli on kirjoittamatta: värssy joka antaa suuren Jumalan läheisyyden tunteen, ei ole sanoin suunniteltu. Kuka sanoi etta työ on loppunut?

Teteellisissä asioissa yhdeksänkymmentä prosenttia on käsittämätöntä, ja täytyy vielä löytyä paljon [illegible].

Näemme vain jonkun säteilyn tähtitiedestä. [illegible] alamme kuvitella [illegible] atomien kokoonpanoa ja [illegible] väkevyyttä.

Fysiikka [illegible] lopulliset jakamatonta [illegible] fysiikantiede järkevää [illegible].

Fysiikantutkijat, jotka ovat varmempia tiedemiehiä, ovat nykyisin löytäneet että heidän perustustieto on vielä epävarma. Kemia on vähän enempi kuin viikas maassa houkuttelevia kysymyksiä. Yhteiskunnallinen tiede on viidakko täynnä uhkaavia vaaroja ja kutsuu rohkeita sankareita: "tulkaa eisään". Ja tarkka matematiikko on virheetön vain numeroissa, mutta mitä ovat numerot. Urheilussa nuoret miehet ja naiset saavuttaa parempia tuloksia joka päivä.

Nämä tiedot, jotka olen löytänyt, pitäisi totistaa teille, rakkaille lukijoille, että maailmassa on vielä paljon, paljon tehtavaa, johon meidän kaikki pitäisi ryhtyä.

Tahdon auttaa teidä ja kaikkia ihmisiä eteenpäin edistystiellä. Eikö me ole tänne [illegible] ihmaan pantu etta voisimme auttaa toinen toisiamme ja onko maailmassa suurempaa iloa kuin se ilo joka tulee sille, joka epäitsekkäästi palvelee toisia?

Jumalan siunaus levätköön teidän kaikkien yllänne. Jumala kanssamme.

Rakkaudella — E. R. Nivala.

and someone said — He was without a ♡ !! I wonder if they knew what they were talking about ??

PÄIVÄLEHTI, Lauantaina, Kesäkuun 1 p. — Saturday, June 1, 1935

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(67) Sunday June 2nd '35
P.M.

Arrived in Duluth mid-afternoon and who should I meet but my best friend — congenial Mr. Carl H. Salminen, publisher and administrator of most of the important civic affairs of the many thousands of Finnish people who live in this gorgeous section of our beloved land...

After a warm handclasp "Carl H." said he had to be going (always in a hurry — you should walk with him — to serve others) but that he had arranged so that I could "put up" at Mr. Talmer Laaksonens 1st St. Hotel in a comfortable, clean room to rest up for a-while.... What warm friendliness, I thought, and there was a deep feeling of thankfulness and gratitude to my benefactor..... Is it any wonder that he is one of the busiest, honorable and successful civic leaders in this part of the country....

DULUTH, MINN., TUESDAY, JUNE 4, 1935. DULUTH HERALD

World Traveler Visits Duluth After Trip on 'Ankle Express'

Pre-War Spirit Is Manifest Abroad, He Declares.

Europe appears to be back in the pre-war days, with each country giving the traveler a feeling that an inviolate wall is built around it, said Emil Richard Nivala, native of Astoria, Ore., an errant chap of [illegible] who visited here en route [illegible] his home after traveling all over North America and Europe "on a penny."

Bronzed and healthy, Nivala arrived here yesterday to contact Finnish people of Duluth and rest briefly in his westward jaunt. He is of Finnish descent.

UNIVERSITY OF LIFE.

Starting out July 18, 1932, "to take a special course in the university of life," as he terms it, Nivala saw North America first, from Canada to Mexico. Later [illegible] obtained employment as a [illegible] in New York bound for Sweden. He traveled throughout Scandinavia, visiting points of interest, and worked [illegible] way to Finland, where [illegible] met many relatives whom he had never seen before. While in [illegible] homeland of his parents he met President Peh Evind Sinhufvud of Finland, who is commonly known as Uleko Pekka, or "Uncle Pete," Nivala said.

LEARNED NATIVE TONGUE.

But it wasn't all work and travel for the roaming American. Attending school in the village of [illegible] forefathers, he learned to speak and

EMIL RICHARD NIVALA.

ENGLAND IS BEST.

His itinerary included virtually every country in Europe although he was [illegible] to enter Russia or Italy. England, Nivala claims is the most enjoyable country. The English bobby "is the most friendly person I have [illegible] across. He will talk to you for an hour if he can be of any assistance." Also, the bobbies do not carry guns—no one carries guns. The English are [illegible] advanced in this respect that we Americans are. England also is a place where one on leaving the States can get hot cakes and doughnuts. In other countires of Europe this food seems unknown.

Oregon Youth Finds Romance in Native Finland.

Giving his impression of his travels, Nivala said: "I have knocked about Europe long enough to give me a healthy contempt for brass hats and titles, a healthy respect for the poor folks underneath, who bear the load. Europe seems to be back in the pre-war days. Intrigue, suspicion, spies are heard of every day."

STAY AT HOME.

Nivala returned to the United States on board a [illegible] docked in Mobile, Ala., May [illegible]. He took the "banana express" northward. He visited in Duluth June 3[illegible] on his "around about the world" journey, and will leave for his home today or tomorrow. His advice to those who wish to travel by the "ankle express" is "stay at home."

But husky Nivala still has to see the Orient. He has seen most of Europe and North America in 36,000 miles of hiking and working. He plans to bring his total to more than 45,000 miles within the next year or so.

Getting a Lift!?

(668)

June 3-4, '35
Duluth, Minn...

I had many little things to do — besides having a badly crippled traveling suit repaired, (thanks to "Carl H.") and the broken parts of my pack-board renewed..... Meeting new friends, ~~and~~ looking at this book and discussing conditions of the old-country all took time....

The evening of June the 4th I had the great pleasure of meeting "Carl H's" splended spouse at their beautiful outskirts home — that is filled with a rare collection of Masterpieces of Art and manuscript copies of books that are valued more than gold....

We had a mystical and unexplainable experience this evening that (perhaps) would of been explained if we would of had better access to our sixth or seventh sense..../

Mrs. "Carl H" was an intellectual a Heavenly Soul..... So [illegible]

Hello! The Finnish D[illegible]ly

PÄIVÄLEHTI, Keskiviikkona, Kesäkuun 5 p. + Wednesday, June 5, 1935

The whole staff of this paper – especially the girls in the office – were so friendly! to this GUY

Haastattelimme hieman matkamiestä.

E. R. Nivala, "Maailman Matti".

Mr. Emil Richard Nivala, Astoriaan, Oregon syntynyt nuori mies, joka on kierrellyt Amerikaa ja Europaa viimeiset kolmisen vuotta ja jonka tunnuslauseena matkoillaan on ollut "sentilla ympäri maailman," saapui v. k. 22 p. takaisin Amerikaan. Kotimaahansa lähti Mr. Nivala, "Maailman Matti" Antwerpenista Belgiasta. Belgian kertoi haastateltavamme pitäneensä jonkunlaisena kesäpaikkana, josta teki matkoja eri puolille Europaa. Kysymykseemme, miten sullä tull toimeen kielen puolesta, vastasi haastateltava:

"Osittain englanninkielellä, mutta suureltä osilta käsiläpuhumisen avulla." Ranskankielellä käännetyt suosituskirjeet Belgiaan kun puhutaan yleensä ranskaa auttoivat belgialaiset kanssamaan minkäänlaisen lakeiden kanssa he olivat tekemisissä.

Matkalla on tullut käydyksi seuraavissa Europan maissa: Englannissa, Suomessa, Ruotsissa, Tanskassa, Hollannisa, Belgiassa, Saksassa, Ranskassa ja Sveitsissä. Italiaan ja Venäjälle ei sen sijaan onnistunut saamaan passiviseerausta, niin että ne maat jäivät tällä kertaa näkemättä.

Suomessa viipyi matkamies 11 kuukautta, matkustellen eri puolilla Suomea ja Suomessa tietysti oli matkamiehellä kaikista rattoisin oleskella. "[illegible]

oh yes!

[illegible] matkamies tavata Suomen tasavallan presidentin, "Ukko Pekan." "Ei herra presidentti tullut minua tapaamaan mitenkaan peloittavana presidentillistä suuruutta uhkuvana persoonana, enemmän vain setamoisena, ystävällisenä, neuvovana ja rohkaisevana, jonka tapaaminen antoi aivan kuin uutta rohkeutta matkamiehelle," jutteli Mr. Nivala erikoisen ihastuneena Suomen tasavallan isällisen ystävälliseen presidenttiin.

Seuraavan tervehdyksen toi Mr. Nivala Suomesta Amerikan suomalaisille:

"Paljon lämpimiä terveisiä kaikille Amerikan suomalaisille [illegible] ja ihanasta Suomesta sukulaisilta, ystäviltä ja "Ukko Pekalta."

Paljon on kerääntynyt Mr. Nivalalle muistiinpanoja, havaintoja ja huomioita pitkältä ja manivaiheiselta matkalta. Niistä aikoo hän kirjoittaa suomenkielisen kirjan joskus lähiaikoina. Kirjan nimeksi on hän ajatellut "Miksi."

Kauniin, mieltä lämmittävän vaikutuksen tekee tämän nuoren miehen tapaaminen. Haastattelun yhteydessä esitti hän kuvan rukoilevasta nuorukaisesta ja kertoi: "Rukouksen voima on suorastaan ihmeellinen. Minä olen tullut sen monen monta kertaa aivan persoonakohtaisesti kokemaan. Silloin kuin kaikki on näyttänyt synkältä, suorastaan läpipääsemättömältä on yksinkertainen, vilpitöin rukous kaiken selvittänyt ja tehnyt taas kaiken mahdolliseksi. On saanut matkamies uutta uskoa ja uutta uskallusta yrittämään eteenpäin, kohden suunniteltua päämaalia."

Täältä jatkuu nyt matka hiljakseen takaisin synnyinkaupunkiin, kaukana olevaan Astoriaan. Noin kuuden kuukauden kuluttua suunnittelee Mr. Nivala yrittää yli Tyynenmeren, mahdollisesti ensiksi Hawaiin ja sieltä edelleen Kiinaan ja Jaappaniin. Myöskin on aikomus vielä tehdä kiertomatka Australiaan ja Etelä-Afrikaan. Ei aivan lähiaikoina, mutta kuitenkin mahdollisimman läheisessä tulevaisuudessa.

toss him over!

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JUS' a 'ITTLE BIT of LOVE...! (61) June 5th 1935
Duluth, Minn....

On the evening of this day I had the supreme pleasure of visiting with a new friend and it seemed we had known one-another for count-less ages....

It seemed like many years passed during this one evening and it will always remain unforgettable to both of us..... There is so much more to this then words can say..... ...! (more about this on bottom of next page...)

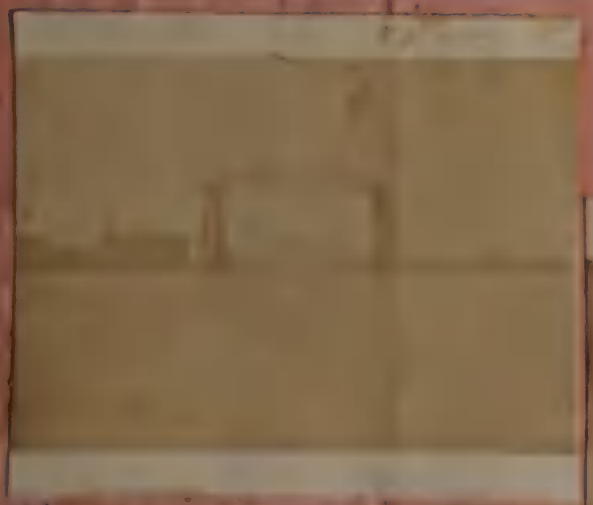
"LOVE, which brings gladness, also brings grief,
Time sweetens sadness with joys of belief...
Things we call crosses and hurts we call pain
Cease to be losses and prove to be gain..."

June 6th 1935

Each day brings many new acquaintances and when evening came I had an experience that just about broke my broken heart to bits.....
"Life is a naked runner, lost in a storm of spears" ... ...

personal → MEMO: Left carton of "personal belongings" with Mr. Dale Salminen to be sent later...

REMEMBER



with Mr. & Mrs. Rasmus. Lee and "the boys" a couple days before leaving...

Lieut. Mr. A.

on the [illegible]re of Lake Superior

Residence District in Dul[illegible]...

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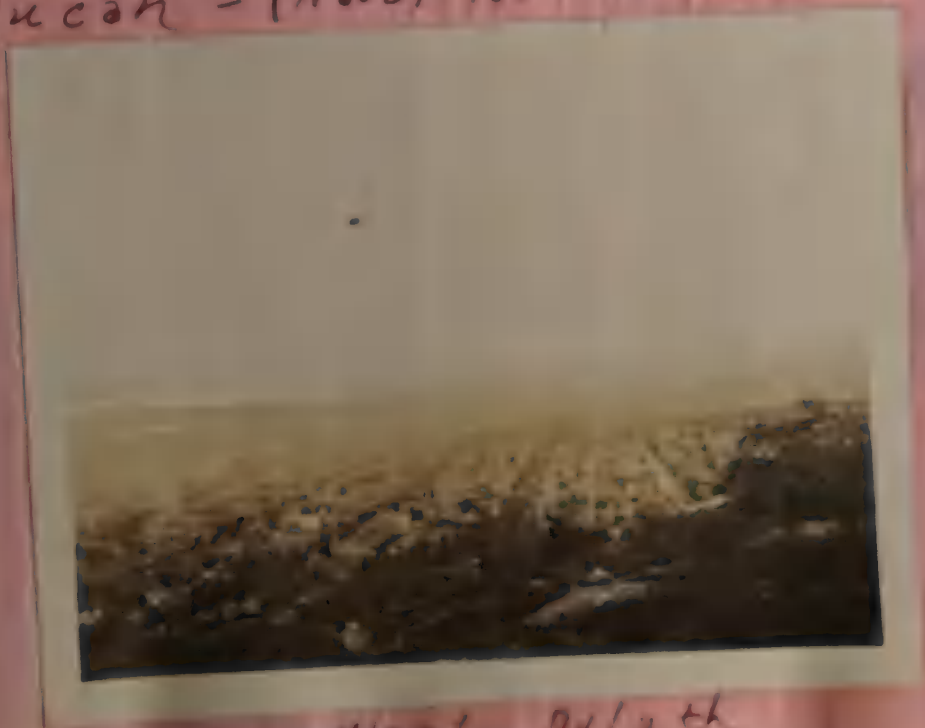
Veiled

We are all veiled one from the other and only a few understand one another. Perhaps because they do not understand themselves....?

S/S Paducah - (Naval Reserve Training Ship)



West Duluth

674

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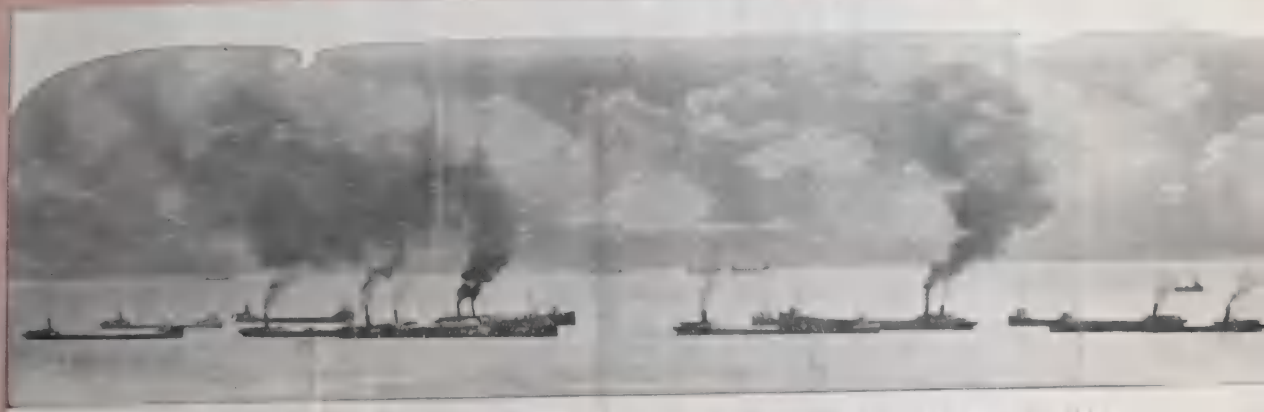
An Open-pit Mine being stripped. Also showing a 350-ton steam shovel working in rocky ground



Lake Superior off Duluth. Twenty ore boats attempting to break through a field of drifting ice at the beginning of navigation in the spring of 1924

Morgan Park

The Minnesota Steel Company's Mills. High School at the right, the Morgan Park Club at the left

June 10th - 11 + 12th
1935

Used my knowledge of decorating at beautiful home of Mr. J. Laaksonen working long hours.... On the 3rd day started work 4 A.M. so as to be able to see the sights in the city and vicinity.. 'Tis much like Astoria or Seattle with the hills and more hills...

Taken from the Hill (skyline)

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Here we look like "Three Toughs"?

From Skyline Parkway (Blvd. Drive) The rim of the Hill overlooking the City and principal Port of the Great Lakes...

spent the best part of a week with Budies of the past - former Astorians... (Alf chief)

Duluth and Superior Harbor second in tonnage - New York being first...

Gov. Hydrographic Office

Lief - Dic - Alf n' 'Stead

SUPERIOR! (619) June 13th (not Friday) 1935

Left Duluth deluxe fashion thanks to "Dale" Salminen....

Arrived in Superior, Wis. in about 5 minutes and there we hopped into a Hopkins Restaurant.. This is the 13th (lucky day) I wonder what 'twill bring?..

After making a few inquiries I found the CENTER of the largest Co-operative Enterprize in U.S.A.... (Started by Finns in 1900) Here, at last I came upon active social and economic evolution.... United with the co-operatives of all nations, who are under the rainbow flag in the International Co-operative Alliance... Here I saw the "dream come true" of thousands of my fellowmen who consider CO-OPERATION a distinct social and economic philosophy..... Here they were working together for the GREAT ENDS (which I have always wanted to work for) with the assurance that interest and devotion in them will spread at last through the entire range of human activity.....

Special Memo: I dare say that some day the Rainbow flag will be used by the Co-operative Nations of the W[illegible]

Central Co-operative Wholesale

Reg. U.S. Pat. Office

Superior, Wisconsin

Million Dollar Building

Jack of the Office Force showed me thru the NEW Building.

MILLION DOLLAR BLDG.

Here I met a young lady who had visited in Astoria

THE GENERAL OFFICES IN THE MODERN NEW BUILDING OF THE CENTRAL CO-OPERATIVE WHOLESALE

680

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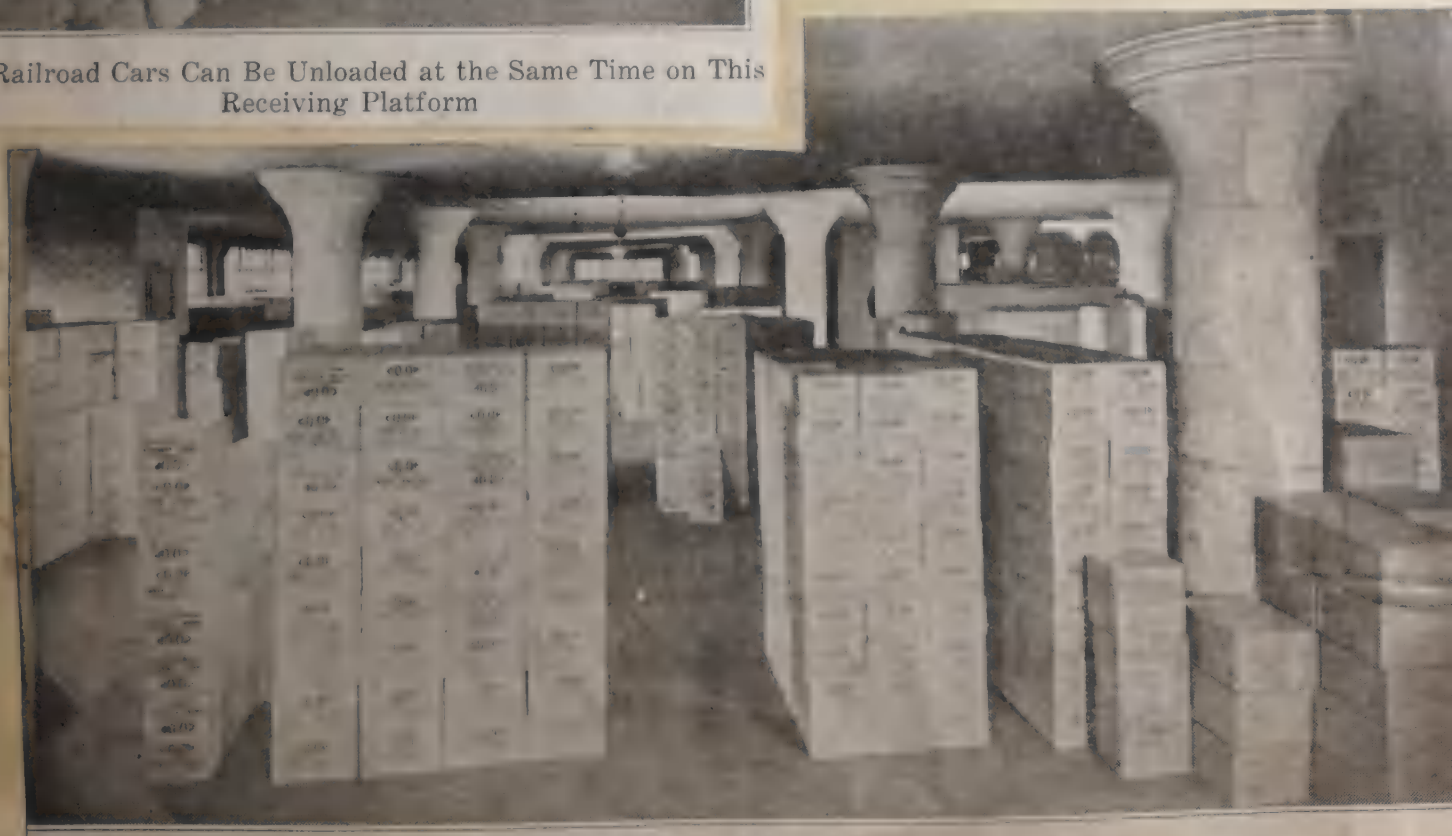
The Shipping Platform on the First Floor, from Which a Dozen Trucks Can Be Loaded at One Time

Six Railroad Cars Can Be Unloaded at the Same Time on This Receiving Platform

One can not imagine how fast the turnover is in this Consumer's CO-OP.



Looking Down an Aisle of One of the Well-Stocked Floors

The Clothing Department is on the Third Floor, Nearly Half of Which Is Given Over to the Clothing Stocks

The Wholesale's Bakery Plant

A Bakery has a turnover every day except Sunday....

The Battery of Ovens in the Co-operative Bakery

Where "Co-op Made" Bakery Goods Are Made Ready for Shipment

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Superior, Wis.

(283)

After a few minutes of getting acquainted the Educational Director, (friendly Mr. George Halonen) a man of exceptional ability brought me to the Co-op Boarding House or Hotel where I met "Jack", "Mike" and "Wally" (and others) all engaged in the splendid Co-operative activity..... During the evening we enjoyed getting better acquainted and discovered that we had much in common of thought and opinion.....

June 14th 1935
SUPERIOR. WIS...

Thanks to my new friends I enjoyed a trip through the CO-OP Plant, Bakery and Stores in this city giving me an idea of how much progress has been made in this great activity.....

It was indeed a joy to meet these intellectual people who are the advanced guard of CO-OPERATIVE UNITY in the world..... Their future is bright.....

Some of the Fine Co-ops of Northern Wisconsin

The new, modern store building of the Brule Co-op Society, constructed last year. One of the best in C. C. W. territory.

CENTRAL CO-OPERATIVE WHOLESALE

Former Building of CO-OP..

Above is a view of the store, garage and five trucks of the Maple Farmers' Co-operative Association.

The most modern building on Iron River's main street is the home of Farmers' Co-op. Mercantile Ass'n.

Here's Wentworth Farmers' Co-op. Ass'n, a fine little society that after a hard struggle in the beginning is now making rapid progress.

We conclude this panorama with an inside view of People's Co-op. Society's main store in the Builder's home town of Superior.

Office and bulk plant of Co-op Services, Inc., suppliers of petroleum products and building material to north Wisconsin co-operators.

When people "work together" they go ahead in leaps and bounds....

(1 of 4)

101 'Co-ops' Own Wholesale Establishment at Superior

Finns Started First Project in 1900 and Now It Spreads Over Northern Wisconsin, Minnesota and Upper Michigan, Disbursing Profits in Rebates to Customers

G85

Gigantic

By Clifford F. Butcher
OF THE JOURNAL STAFF

WORKERS' hall, which has echoed many a vituperative tirade against capitalism, would seem to be the last place in Superior to look for the owners of a commercial enterprise doing a business of almost $2,000,000 a year. And a stranger, blundering into the hall, would never have suspected the 260 men gathered there, one day last month, of having a financial interest in such a concern. They appeared to be exactly what they were: Farmers and miners, white collar workers and day laborers.

But they were also members of the group of 30,000 farmers and workingmen of northern Wisconsin, Minnesota and the upper peninsula of Michigan, the "Lake Superior region," who, through their 101 local retail co-operative societies, own the Central Co-operative Wholesale. They were meeting as representatives of their societies to hear the annual reports of their directors and of the men they hire to manage their central buying agency for them.

What the delegates heard was that in 1934, the fifth year of the depression, their wholesale organization distributed $1,800,000 worth of goods among them, $400,000 more than the year before. And they were told by H. V. Nurmi, manager of the Wholesale, that the Wholesale's auditors, making their yearly check of the books of the local stores, had discovered that their retail sales last year amounted to $4,500,000. All for cash!

THEY heard, too, about the purchase of the $100,000 brick building at the corner of Banks av. and Spring st. in Superior, which the Wholesale has occupied since the first of the year. But that was an old story. They had seen the building the Saturday before, when open house was held there and 5,000 persons inspected it.

The booths on the fourth floor were still in place three weeks later, filled with samples of the 200 commodities which the organization distributes under the Co-op label: Canned goods, coffee, automobile tires and batteries, breakfast cereals, soaps, toothpicks, shoes, flour, wire fencing, hardtack, clothing, paints, oils, feeds, brooms.

Absent was the doughnut machine, most popular of the exhibits. It had been returned to the Co-op bakery in Superior, whose principal products are the dry toast and fine rye hardtack which its predominantly [illegible] customer-owners demand. At [illegible] ing celebration, doughnuts [illegible] machine were handed out to [illegible] coffee of the Co-op's own blend.

Coffee, incidentally, was the first commodity to display the Co-op label. On both it and other goods a red label indicates the highest grade, blue the second and only other grade.

Get Out Two Newspapers

A. J. Hayes of the Wholesale's educational department explains the labels and other things as he guides the visitor through the big plant. Like most of the other employes of the Wholesale, Mr. Hayes is a Finn. He was born in Finland but grew up in America, and adopted the name he now bears as one which Americans could pronounce. He is a thin, blond young man, with tremendous enthusiasm, the forehead of a thinker and the tired eyes of a dreamer. Ever since he graduated from normal school in Pennsylvania, he has been engaged in "progressive and liberal educational work." He has been with the Central Co-operative Wholesale for eight years, teaching the principles of co-operation, helping to organize local co-operatives, editing publications such as the English language semi-monthly tabloid The Co-operative Builder, and the Finnish language weekly, Workers' Co-operative, all of these activities being part of the work of the educational department.

Mr. Hayes' desk is at the left of the long aisle which stretches from the entrance, dividing the first floor office into two sections. The buying and sales department is at the right. The educational department shares space with the auditing department, which periodically inspects the books of the 101 member societies, as well as those of the Wholesale itself.

"MANY co-operative attempts have failed because of poor business methods," Mr. Hayes explains. "From the start, this one has developed slowly and cautiously. In spite of their reputation for radicalism, the Finns are a canny race, where money is concerned. They pay their debts, whether personal or national, and they watch their pennies."

This racial characteristic is one reason for the popularity of the consumers' co-operatives in the region, although their membership is no longer limited to Finns. There has been what Mr. Hayes calls a steady Americanization of the movement. Many persons of other nationalities have been joining in the last few years. One reason, of course, has been the increased imp[illegible]ce which all people have attached [illegible]nies during the depression.

Finns Brought the Co-op

Another reason is that four years ago the central co-operative at Superior finally defeated the efforts of the communists to seize control of it. Until then many farmers and working men had feared that the co-operatives might become instruments of the communist party, which has enough members among Finns of the region to justify the publication of a communist newspaper in the Finnish language at Superior. The communists made their assault in 1929, but were unsuccessful, and since then, Mr. Hayes says, the co-operatives have been enrolling more people of other races.

The first co-operative societies in the Superior region were organized by the Finns in 1900. Immigrants from Finland had begun to filter into the country in the seventies and the eighties, but the great migration came about 1900. Speaking a strange language in a strange country, they clotted in little settlements over the northwest, where they worked in the mines and in the lumber woods and farmed. Conditions were hard. Money was scarce. So they turned to the co-operative system which had helped them to stretch their meager incomes in the old country.

Both collective buying and collective selling are so widely spread over the Scandinavian countries today that the co-operative movement is sometimes considered indigenous to them. Denmark is cited by friends of the movement as the perfect example of what co-operation can accomplish. The farmers of Sweden and Norway are organized both for selling and buying, and as early as the 1900's the movement had made considerable headway in Finland.

But it was in Rochdale, England, that a group of weavers organized the first consumers' co-operative of the modern type, and in 1844 drew up the three-part credo which still guides the co-operatives of today.

MOST fudamental of the concepts of this creed is that of "no profit"—the idea that capital invested in the venture is entitled to only a small and unvarying return in the form of interest.

Second of the precepts is that of democratic control—one vote to one member, regardless of the amount of stock he owns.

And the third basic principle is the patronage dividend—the apportionment

Continued

here

of profits among members periodically, on the basis of the extent of their purchases.

These were the principles applied by these first Finnish co-operators in northern Wisconsin and Minnesota. And they are in effect today in all the member societies of the Central Co-operative Wholesale. Last year the co-operative society at Floodwood, Minn., refunded 7 per cent of the money which its customer-owners had spent over its counters, while that at Cloquet, Minn., the largest in the region, operating four general merchandise stores, a filling station and a coal yard, paid back to its 1,500 customers 5 per cent on their purchases of almost $750,000. But the refund in most societies was only 2 or 3 per cent.

It was even smaller for those societies of the early 1900's and that was one reason why in 1917, 15 of them banded together to form a central purchasing agency. At first, this agency was no more than a collective buyer, going from one wholesale house or jobber to another in search of low prices.

Started on $15 Capital

The Wholesale organization's first capital was $15.00, collected from the delegates who organized it. At the end of the year the store societies had subscribed to only $480 worth of stock. Up to the present time, Mr. Nurmi, manager of the Wholesale says, the member societies have invested only $25,000 cash in the central organization which is valued today at close to $250,000, and occupies one of the largest merchandise distributing plants in the region.

The bonths on the fourth floor of the plant are being retained as a sales display. They occupy about one-third of the space. The remainder is stacked with merchandise, as are the third and the second floors, except for a small space on the latter, reserved for a directors' room, and for offices of the Co-operative Publishing association. That, since January, 1934, has been a separate organization, but under the same management as the Wholesale.

The first floor, back of the offices, is the shipping room, with a railroad siding at the rear and loading docks opening onto an alley at one side, where trucks from all the co-operative retail stores of the region back up to receive their supplies. Within trucking distance of the wholesale house, the retail stores carry small stocks and replenish frequently. Many of the [illegible] a summer a month, while one in Superior has a record of turning over its stock 24 times in one year.

Metal chutes lead from all floors to the shipping room, while pneumatic tubes for [illegible] correspondence and a private telephone system connect all departments.

IN THE basement is mo[illegible] Automobile tires, bu[illegible], old, fencing, nails, farm tools and household utensils are there, with a fish packing room used by the commercial wholesale house which originally erected the building in 1916. At the annual meeting last month the delegates voted to equip this room and begin curing Lake Superior fish for distribution among the societies. Stored there now are kegs and boxes of salted fish shipped in from the Scandinavian countries, where they were bought from fishermen's co-operatives. Another production project to be undertaken this year is the installation of a coffee roaster.

The publishing association has a book department in which it advertises for sale such volumes as "Economy of Abundance" and "A New Deal" by Stuart Chase; "100,000,000 Guinea Pigs," "I, Candidate for Governor, and How I Got Licked," by Upton Sinclair; "Why War Must Cease," "Co-operative Democracy" by J. F. Warbasse, president of the Co-operative league of the United States of America—and two dictionaries.

The leaders of this co-operative venture at the tip of Lake Su[illegible] or see it as something more than merely a money saving project. To them it is a step in social and economic evolution. With the co-operatives of all nations who are united under the rainbow flag of the International Co-operative Alliance, they consider co-operation a distinct social and economic philosophy of the same genus as capitalism, communism, socialism and fascism, but of a different species.

Only Interest on Capital

Hugh J. Hughes, former director of markets, Minnesota state department of agriculture, explains it as "socialism, not of capital, which remains under private ownership, but of its use."

The member societies of the Central Co-operative Wholesale pay 5 to 6 per cent interest on the money invested in their stock. That is a fixed charge. But the profits, if any, above that go at the end of the year, pro rata to the purchasers of the goods they sell, apportioned on the basis of the amount of money each customer spends.

Continuing his exposition of the Rochdale concept, Mr. Hughes wrote:

"According to this theory there need be no conflict between capital and labor as such.

It is [illegible] they use the n[illegible] agency of social change. Mr. [illegible] says, that the central association p[illegible] emphasis on education. For several years it maintained a summer school for young people on an estate it purchased on the Brule river. There, for four to six weeks, young men and women were given an intensive course in elementary economics, sociology, history of the co-operative movement, principles and methods of co-operation, public speaking and the administration of co-ops.

It was distinct from the school for co-operative managers, which is held at irregular intervals. This is strictly business. It is designed to teach the men and women who attend it how to sell and how to buy, how to keep accounts and the necessity of keeping accounts—and also to teach them how to organize co-operatives. For the co-operative store manager is more than a salesman. He must also be an organizer.

"BUT," Ivan Lanto, buyer and sales manager for the Wholesale, says, "he has some advantage over other storekeepers. He has from 75 to [illegible] or 500 people working for him. Every member of the co-operative society which owns the store is interested in increasing its patronage, and in making it a success."

The co-operative stores are not "cut rate" stores. Standard brands of products sell for little if any less in a co-operative store than they do in an ordinary retail store. Any saving under the regular price comes in the form of a rebate at the end of the year. And that depends upon the cost of operating the store. But products bearing their own Co-op label, Mr. Lanto declares, sell for less than standard products of the same grade.

"Take breakfast food," he says. "Our Co-op cereal retails for [illegible] cents less than the standard cereal of the same quality in the co-operative retail stores. The stores handle both. They sell widely known brands, as well as our own Co-op brands of all merchandise, as long as there is sufficient demand to justify their carrying them. Nobody dictates to the retail societies. The Wholesale doesn't own them; they own the Wholesale. And their members own the retails. The members get what they want. [illegible] slowly a demand for Co-op products is built up. If a customer sees two bottles of catsup a standard brand at 25 cents and the Co-op brand at 17 cents, and is told by his employe, the store manager, that they are of exactly the same quality, in time he tries the cheaper bottle, and if he is convinced that it is just as good, he buys the Co-op product after that.

Turner Co-op Boarding House building, where the eleventh annual [illegible] its 8 weeks session today.

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(over) continued next page

THE CO-OPERATIVE BUILDER

SUPERIOR, WIS., APRIL 29, 1935

VOL. X.

FURTHER EXPANSION OF ACTIVITIES

Keskusosuuskunnan Vuosikokous- ja Mosaika-alueen Erikoisnumero

TYÖVÄEN OSUUSTOIMINTALEHTI

Tuotanton ja työläisten farmarien puun kunnon ylläpitämiseksi

SUPERIOR, WIS., HUHTIKUUN 11 P.

APRIL 11, 1935

VOL. VI. No. 15

KÄHDEKSÄNNENTOISTA

Tuhoisa pyörremyrsky etelävaltioissa

Museolun puuhaa kolmen vuoden ajan luttoa

VUOSIKOKOUKSEN AATTONA

The headings of the two newspapers, one in English the other in Finnish, published by the Co-op at Superior.

250 Products Bear Co-op Label

"Coffee was the first food to be distributed under our own label. It is roasted and blended on contract to our specifications. We have been selling it for 16 years, and now there is little demand for anything but Co-op coffee in co-operative stores. We sold 400,000 pounds last year.

"We have 250 products bearing our label now. Canned vegetables and fruits are packed in two grades to our specifications. The same is true of soap. In our bakery here in Superior we are manufacturing some of our own bakery products, principally toast, hardtack and coffee cake, for which we have the greatest demand, and fresh bread. The plant is now using 300 barrels of flour a month. Last year it turned out almost 500 tons of bakery products, including 415,000 pounds of fresh bread, 138,000 pounds of toast and 99,000 pounds of hard tack. Pastries made up the balance.

"We buy our oils, tires, batteries and similar products through National Co-operatives, Inc."

National Co-operatives, Inc. is a supply agency for seven co-operative wholesale organizations in the United States. It was organized two years ago, and takes the entire output of one tire factory and one battery factory, and, when the demand justifies it, according to Mr. Lanto, it intends to take over a farm machinery factory at Louisville, Ky., which now makes farm tools for it, and manufacture all kinds of farm machinery, from hoes to tractors.

The Central Co-operative sold 2,500 Co-op tires last year—and 950 last month.

It is among farmers that the Central Co-operative Wholesale has its greatest strength. Although membership in its component societies is not limited to any class or any group, the farmers constitute 85 per cent of it. It is likewise among farmers in Europe that the co-operative movement has made greatest headway.

IN THE United States the farmers' marketing co-operatives have been growing rapidly in the last few years, with a more recent expansion of collective buying.

In 1929, the United States department of agriculture published a pamphlet on "Farmers' Co-operative Associations in the United States, 1929," written by Chris L. Christensen, then secretary of the federal farm board, now dean of the Wisconsin college of agriculture, in which Mr. Christensen reported:

"In 1925 the division of co-operative marketing obtained reports from 10,80[illegible] active farmers' co-operative associations. Nearly half of these associations reported making co-operative purchases for their members. In 1927, farmers' associations purchased co-operatively feed, seed, fertilizers, containers, and other supplies, valued at more than $300,000,000. Each of three farmers' co-operative purchasing organizations handled in 1928 a total business of $10,000,000, and two others handled over $4,500,000 worth of business."

"Renewed and increased interest in co-operative effort is one of the results of the severe economic hardships of the last few years," reads the introduction to a bulletin, "Organization and Management of Consumers' Co-operative Associations and Clubs," recently issued by the United States department of labor.

"This is not a new phenomenon," the bulletin continues. "When times are good, when wages are high and money is plentiful, such small savings as the co-operative society offers make little appeal to the average wage earner in this country, especially considering the effort involved in obtaining these savings. In hard times on the other hand, consumers' co-operation makes its greatest appeal."

The Best Is Good Enough

This is the Meat Department in Superior's new Co-op. Store. Automatic freon-electric refrigeration is used to maintain the exact temperature required not only in the 24-foot display counter and the big ice-box to the right, but also in the special vegetable room of the store.

Co-op Factories that Employ 4,500

The work shops and factories of the Scottish Co-op. Wholesale Society at Shieldhall. They cover 27 acres of ground and turn out 1,500 different products.

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Central Co-operative Wholesale

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT

Superior, Wis.

Kesäk. 14 p.1935

Mr. ~~Erie~~ Richard Nivala, joka on rahattomana vaeltanut maita ja mantereita, käväsi myös tutustumassa Amerikan suomalaisten yhteistyön tulokseen, Keskusosuuskuntaan. Sikäli kun hän sattuu suomalaisasutuksille, joissa on osuustoiminnallisia laitoksia, pyydämme liikkeenhoitajia antamaan tälle nuorelle miehelle kaikkia mahdollisia tietoja liikkeenne menosta, saavuttamistanne kokemuksista, ym. seikoista, jotka ovat omiaan rikastuttamaan nuoren miehen elämän ymmärrystä ja kartuttamaan hänen tietovarastoaan taloudellisista oloistamme.

Osuusterveh dyksin

CENTRAL CO-OPERATIVE WHOLESALE
(Keskusosuuskunta)

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Photograph by Spencer W. Murphy

MIGRANT WILD GEESE FLY IN SILHOUETTE ACROSS A NORTH DAKOTA SUNSET

June 14th 1935

Left Superior on the 9:15 "Flyer". "riding the blinds"....

June 15th '35

Goodbye NORTH STAR state! In the early hours of the morning some of Roosevelt's New Deal Army (C.C.C.) boarded, but when daylight came and we stopped at a station the conductor asked us all off..... So morning we were stranded in the town of Erskine.... I stopped at the local hotel to do this and other writing..... I got the impression of being in Scandanaivia again for most of the language used was from Northern Europe...
(Memo-- Rainbow's END seen N. Star State)

Road "side-door-pullman" thru the pouring rain to Grand Forks....

Went to Y.M.C.A.. Stayed there overnight.. Thanks to friendly night clerk....

Sunday June 16th '35

Met "Big OLE" (Mr. S. Swanson) show-man and entertainer of this section of U.S.A.

Sunday June 16, '35
Grand Forks to Casselton

A "straight thru' lift" with a gentleman brought me to Casselton in less than 2 hours..... But only the "galping goose" stopped there so it's going to take time to get away on the rails....

Monday June 17, '35
Casselton to MINOT, N.D.

Was awakened about 12:30 or 1 o'clock by the "Hot Shot" that stopped to get water from the tank under which I was sleeping!... I climbed aboard with all my worldly belongings..... We were near the engine and before we had gone a half hour - eyes, ears, nose (and down my neck) where filled with cinders....

By noon (after holding her down for about 12 hours) we pulled into MINOT just in time for a meal at the "Transcient Bureau"... (Meno-Man with squirrils)

Rested half day and traded a couple "THOUGHTS" for a delicious dinner.....

The Son of this beautiful home was an Air Mail Pilot.....

He was on a couple weeks vacation and asked me to stay over night..... Promising that he would help me make up lost time by taking me to Williston in his plane.....

June 18th '35

MINOT to WILLISTON by PLANE
(over 100 miles in less than an hour)

Early in the morning (just before sunrise) there it is - just like a map -

Minot, with its 100 acres of beautiful parks, tree lined winding drives, highly developed business district, unexcelled hotels, miles of paving, public buildings and numerous points of interest welcomes you to this magic city, located as it is on the banks of the pretty Mouse or Souris River as it is called in Canada where it rises and eventually ends after its visit to North Dakota.

AIRVIEW OF MINOT

below us.... We circle around and then fly straight west.....

June 18th '35

Arrived just in time to catch the early train (riding blinds)

In a half hour I was all wet from the rain or morning mist and to top it all the conductors finds me and tells me to catch the "Hot shot" just passed....

Noon finds us in good climate again riding the top of a load of Crated Federal Trucks on a flat car..... So we entered the "Land of Shining Mountains" (Indian meaning for Montana

I HAVRE transfer to a Great Falls Train leaving at 8 P.M...

June 19th '35

Arrive Great Falls about 9 A.M.

Caught BUTTE bound train at 10:30 A.M

Arrived Helena 6:30 P.M.

Arrived at Helena 6:30 P.M.

THE STATE CAPITOL OF MONTANA, AT HELENA

One of the interesting features of this picture is the criss-crossing of the roads in the foreground, which suggests that here anyone desiring to travel in a certain direction proceeds in that way, making his own road.

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Left the Capital City at 7:30 P.M and arrived in BUTTE near midnight....

June 20th '35
Arrived in BUTTE

As a bearer of Good Cheer and BEST WISHES from one friend (living on the other side of the world) to another (living in Butte) Mrs. Syren, and Dr. Kaarlo Vartiainen and others living at 476 - E. Broadway (from Aino Vilmonen Vartiainen) "Poika Talo"

The Lady of the House (Mrs. S.) was very friendly and showed me in — inviting me to "stay a-while" and make myself at home. (Real Western Hospitality....)

After a de-luxe breakfast I start looking over the well known Metropolis and mining Center in the "Land of shining Mountains..."

Once WILD WEST

Now →

BUTTE, MONTANA

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"A City Set Upon a Hill, Which Cannot Be Hid"

Air View of Butte

MINES

Surface
Gallows Frame

Underground
where there are 5 times as many passages as there are streets.....

BUTTE, MONT. 699

The mines at Butte are still the keystone of the whole Anaconda structure.

COMPRESSOR PLANTS MAKE COMPRESSED AIR FOR THE OPERATION OF THE HOISTS, DRILLS, ETC.

AN UNDERGROUND "STATION"

STORAGE BATTERY LOCOMOTIVES HAUL THE ORE UNDERGROUND

Thanks to Mr. Carrigan Hennessy Bldg...

Visited Leonard Mine June 22, '35

DRILLING A ROUND OF HOLES PREPARATORY TO BLASTING

PUMPING PLANTS FAR BELOW THE SURFACE RID THE MINES OF SURPLUS WATER

"TAKING FIVE" AT [illegible]OON HOUR

These men → WORK

It's hot in the mine - 20, 30, 40 thousand feet under ground...

Butte Mont..

Had a swell time

Picnic Lunch

Sunday June 35

at

Columbia Gardens

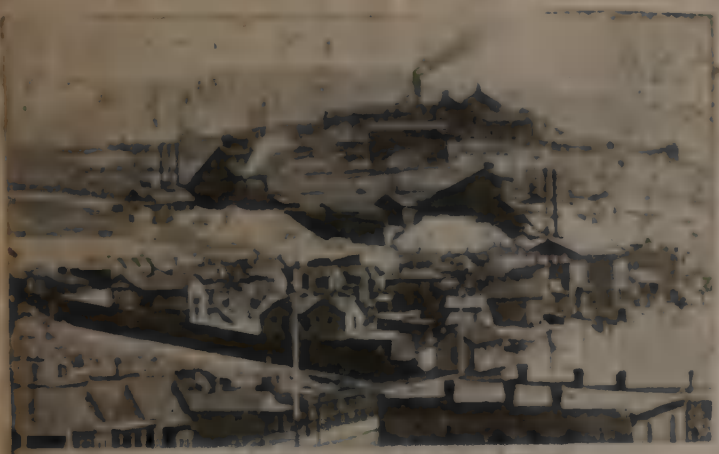

Fig. 254. The Anaconda mine at Butte

Good

Butte, Mont.

June 24th '35

Was awakened by a tooth-ache before sunrise or at dawning.....

Made preparation to leave Butte all morning, but didn't leave before late in the evening on a train with electric motors.....

We made "good-time" after she started even tho' it was mountain country..... It took three hours to "make her up" at "Deer Lodge", the division so it was morning, before we pulled into Missoula.....

June 25th '35

We, the passengers (someone called us live-stock) enjoyed matchless scenic grandeur going "over the hump" (Bitter Root Mts.)

The train, (drawn by electric locomotives through the mountains) wends its way thru' gorgeous, colorful valleys, up steep slopes — (thanks to wonders of modern engineering) along river-rapids that start from little streams away up near the snow line..... There is a little snow left and we sight it in the mid-afternoon.....

Afternoon June '35

Just before we get to the top of the mountain range we pierce it thru a many mile long tunnel to start four hours of descending ... By sunset we have passed another "Division Point" and are in the green "Avery, Wn." valleys again ...

Our "Open-refrigerator-car" serves as a sleeper....

June 26th '35

Othello, Wn. The dawning found us rolling along over the sage-brush-wastes and sand-duns of Eastern Washington at the rate of European passenger trains... In looking over the arid scene before us I thought that those who have their eyes open could see in these "sandy wastes" fields of the future - with waving grain, flowering gardens and orchards thanks to the conservation and co-operative effort being taught us by the crisis ...

c/o Elum
Cedar Falls

(707) June 26th is a long day
Our modern electric locomotive made good time thru' the wastes, along the Columbia river, past a long peaceful lake, thru' greening valleys and up, up the mountains again to where the snow is still melting — another long tunnel and we wend our way down, down thru the tall timber that grows on the West side of Washingtons Cascades .... It was like getting into a new country, the foliage took on such grandeur dress .....

Life on the Road (especially "where the West begins") is indeed "a charmed life .... Imagine traveling, traveling and traveling some more... New roads, new sights, new scenes, new friends — and the freedom of it all .....

I love the West, perhaps 'cause the West loves me .... Here I find the World furthest advanced and progressing - the advance guard of civilization .... I have come back for at least awhile to aid in initiating a campaign for active co-operative economic effort in my [illegible]

Its the Song Ye Sing,
And the Smile Ye Wear,
That makes the Sun shine everywhere,
6.-26.-35.

Friends are like driftwood,
Gathered on the shore.
Once Meet, Once Greet
And Part for evermore.
6.-26-35.

Grand Union Restaurant Seattle Wash.

It didn't take long to get located after I became acquainted and learned where my Dad's country men lived.... After they get to know one is trustworthy their generous hospitality is unequaled... Went to spend the night as guest at Mr. & Mrs. Lindquist splendid home at 110 - Broadway thanks to Mr. Caperi who lives in the same house..

Seattle, Wash June 27 & 28, 1935

Was awakend by the early noises of the city..... So I scribled some more into this mystery WHY book...

This turned out to be almost a busy day - getting reacquainted with Seattle.....

The staff at the Grand Union were congenial and treated me to that which I would of missed — dinner n' everythin'.

After discussing a deal with a local publisher I went to visit at my old friends home in the University District.....(Mr. & Mrs E.E. Raasing) We discussed past, present & future 'till way late into the night.... Then it was too late to leave so they asked me to stay over night.....

June 28th '35

The birds singing outside woke me up..... Met Seattle's "Globe-trotter" at C.C. Offices.... We had an interesting chat...

Left Seattle via "South-bound" with Ken Johnson, who wanted to visit Astoria.....

Fig. 258. The water front at Seattle, one of the large cities of the Pacific coast

WHERE THE WEST BEGINS

Out where the handclasp's
a little stronger,
Out where the smile
dwells a little longer
That's where the West begins.
Where there's more of singing
and less of sighing,
Where there's more of giving
and less of buying.
And a man makes FRIENDS
without half trying
That's where the West begins....

Photograph by Clifton Adams

LEAF-FILTERED SUNSHINE BATHES AN ISLAND RETREAT

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SO SIMPLE 115
yet SO VAST!

A wise man knows
that when it comes
to knowledge he
knows nothing!

What is life -
what is God
what is Man?

Tell me all about the blade of grass
a pebble on the beach — ah, of
these man knows little or nothing
as yet!
Now about the Heavens, the
stars! Who is wise?

The City of Portland, showing Mount Hood in background.

716

717

June 30th

Arrived in Portland a little after dawning....

After inquiring in a half a doz. places I found the district where most of Portlands Finnish-American population is located... Visited with a friend I had known for many years but had never met before — a splendid soul.....

In the evening attended special doings of the local Finnish Colonoy... Ken said "You ought to see those Guys pepper him with questions"

We had a grand time when we were instructed to partake in the loaded coffee table.... Ken put away 10 sandwiches, half doz. cups of coffee and lots of "bullar"!! Believe it or not.... Oh, I wasn't so far behind....

Sunday was a quiet day of rest.... rain.....

THE GLORIES OF CLATSOP SCENERY

1. The Surf a Thousand Feet below. 2. A Forest-Girdled Lake. 3. The Falls of Plymton Creek. 4. Alpinists on Saddle Mountain. 5. Looking Down on the Seal Rookeries. 6. The Slopes of Saddle Mountain. 7. Tillamook Head, Beauty the Sea.

July 1, 1935

Arrived back to the Good Old Home Town for a visit amoung my many friends....

On meeting some of the old friends and (relatives?) it seemed that they were anything but glad to see me.....!!!... Why?!!?

But they were not all like that... When I went to visit at Mr. + Mrs. Eric Oja's place I found the kind of welcome I would of expected if my Mother were living — in fact Mrs. Oja was just like a picture Mother would be.... She is one of those rare personalities — one in a thousand — no, a million....

Hello Brother! Two Brothers meet — this meeting brings a surprized joy to both.... Bro. Joe is just a "regular fellow"

721

Docks at Astoria.

MAP OF ASTORIA'S HARBOR AND SURROUNDING REGION

This map shows the spacious harbor of the Columbia river, into which ships of all the world come to load and discharge cargoes. It also shows something of the agricultural and industrial activity of this region

CLATSOP COUNTY

WHERE RECREATIONAL FACILITIES ASSURE THE PERFECT VACATION

Busy Running Around...!

July 1, 2, 3 '35

Astoria, & vicinity

Spent in visiting "old acquaintances" and friends — running around in and out of Astoria not getting much of a chance to get anything done....

Raasina Dairy Farm

A FALL!? July 4th '35

(near Youngs River FALLS)

Out to the Country with friend Pete... Bang - crash - bum ouch, a fall — after meeting

At last — I wonder is it? (it must be real.....)

Simenson ESTATE

Visited neighboring Farm Home "Simensons"

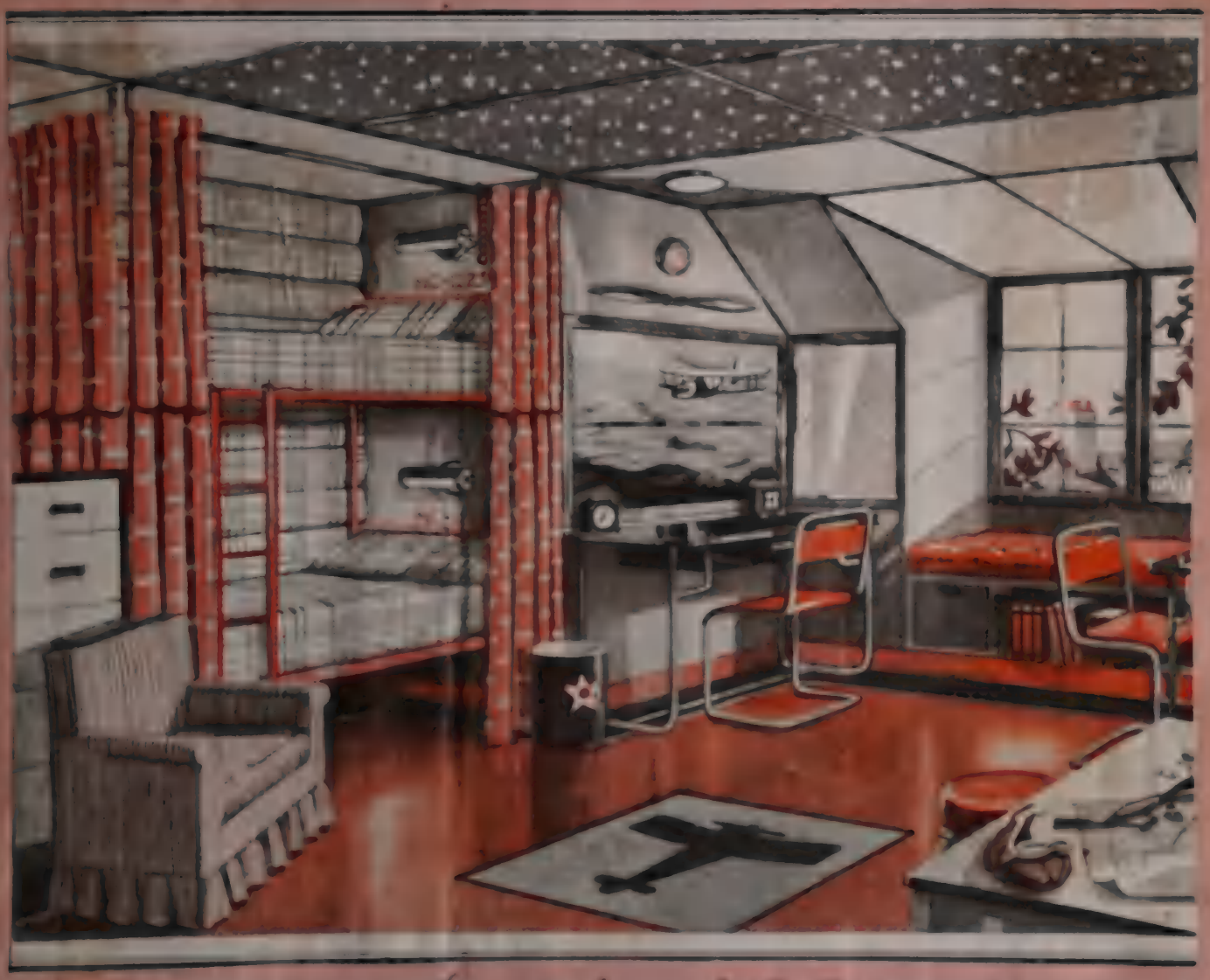
Out here in the country I feel most like at home... The folks seem like home folk ...

Maybe I'm one of the family.....? (that's the way I feel)

July 5th to 24th '35

Getting acquainted with the old "Home Town" again and making preparation for the 2nd leg of the journey Round-a-bout the World..

Two Brothers go out clam digging on the rocks.... !?



A Reformed ATTIC

(225)

July 23 to Aug 1st

OUT FISHIN (for exercise)

Chinook @ 10¢/lb.
163 # delivered

OUT FISHIN'.

A feller isn't thinkin' mean
Out Fishin';
His tho'ts are mostly good
and clean
Out Fishin'.
He doesn't knock his fellow
men,
Or harbor any grudges then;
A feller's at his finest when
Out Fishin' . . .

A feller gits a chance to dream,
Out Fishin'.
He learns to sow a seam,
Out Fishin';
And he can wash his soul in
air
That isn't foul with selfish care,
An' relish plain and simple fare,
Out Fishin' . . .

A feller has no time fer hate,
Out Fishin'.
He isn't eager to be great,
Out Fishin'.
He isn't thinkin' tho'ts of pelf,
Or goods stacked high upon a
shelf,
But he is always just himself
Out Fishin' . . .

A feller's glad to be a friend,
Out Fishin';
A helping hand he'll always
lend,
Out Fishin'.
The brotherhood of net and line
An' sky an' sea are always fine;
Men come real close to God's
design,
Out Fishin' . . .

A feller isn't plotting schemes,
Out Fishin';
He's only busy with his dreams
Out Fishin'.
His livery is a coat of tan,
His creed — to do the best he
can;
A fellers always mostly man,
Out Fishin' . . .

Nuori Kalastajapoika.

"No pay, no work" says the Fishermen and unite for STRIKE!

Visit
SALEM

Aug. 2nd '35

Leave Astoria for Trip to Salem to see Gov. Martin.

Thanks to Brother Joe and others who used practical Western Friendliness I made the Capital City by mid-afternoon - a good sun tan and my lone-penny to the good.. "Hello, old timer" says I on walking into our governors office...

Came away with a promise that he would send a missive of introduction worth $10.00 in foreign countries...

Jacobson ESTATE!

Aug 3rd '35

Arrived Maygar. Ore.. + old friends place... We discussed everything under the sun as the next couple pages will prove.... Composer George Jacobson

120

129 We see a time when all human beings, just as a part of being born, will be assured not only enough of air and sun and drinking water; but also enough of food, of clothing, of a decent shelter, and a liberal measure of time of their own... These rights will eventually be guaranteed to all worthy men, women and children..."

"I know that in your heart, in your mind and in your soul you are working for these great ends with the HOPE that interest and devotion in them will spread at last through the entire range of human activity, and that being so, I cannot but wish you every success..."

Your Buddy

Tidland, Paved Road and Pyrenees

THE LAND OF LURE FOR THE MOTORIST

730

731 Brownsmeade, Ore.

HIRN ESTATE Aug. 7th to 11th

Visiting at the "Hirn Place" a beautiful and peaceful little farm in a quiet valley alongside the beloved Columbia....

ASTORIA, at the mouth of the mighty Columbia River, is the commercial, financial and shipping center of the large and productive territory in Northwestern Oregon and Southwestern Washington. It is the headquarters of the Columbia River salmon industry, employing thousands of fishermen. The nearby forests contain billions of feet of valuable timber. Exceptional opportunities for the dairyman, poultryman or other specialized agricultural lines. Finest recreational possibilities in the United States—ocean beaches, mountains, fishing and hunting. For information or literature address: ASTORIA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, ASTORIA, OREGON.

Radio

Wkd Hrd

P.S.T

TQS

Astoria Amateur Radio League

W7AZZ

Cr sign

Q R T

QSM 73 Op. Toivo Hirn

My friend has a Amateur Radio station. He is an expert at RADIO.

The very serious political interference in our vital processes, as witnessed in the recent destruction of food products (eggs) will bring suffering in the future. (a lesson from past history)

Astoria — again
Aug. 11 to 17th '35

We go fishing again @ 6¢ (1670#)
But don't get rich for the bottom
drops out of the price again.
Fishermen can not afford to go
out for nothing — so they STRIKE
again — and loose best part of
fishing season... Tough luck!
there is something wrong somewhere
NOTHING in FISHIN'!!?
Didn't make enough to get a
good camera — Holy smokes
(pardon) and I expected to make enough
to get passport renewed, sleeping
bag made, traveling togary, this
book made into a loose-leaf and
a half doz. other necessities....
Now what?...

732

133

Good SUCCESS to you

and Wholesale Business

Brother JOE

Aug. 17, 1935

Strike ends fishin'

Run comes in – only few fishermen get permits to get fish for their own use....

Many get fish gratis from friend who has been fishing...

PACK DROPS!

1935 Columbia River Fish Pack. Full Cases
By Canneries 1934 Comparison

	1934	1935
Barbey Packing	22,000	17,000
Chinook Packing Co.	18,000	10,000
Columbia River Salmon Co.	40,000	25,000
Columbia River P'k's Assn.	100,619	98,000
New England Fish Co.	20,000	14,000
P. J. McGowan & Sons	18,000	10,000
Seufert Packing Co.	2,000	2,000
Union Fish. Co-op	28,509	22,500
Altoona Packing Co.	16,000	no pack
Columbia Fisheries	8,000	No pack
TOTALS	281,219	208,500

1935 Fish Pack At A Glance

Canned Salmon, full cases	2,850,[illegible]
Mild Cure Pack, tierces	[illegible]
Frozen Fish, 200 pound boxes	[illegible]
Total Pack, Wholesale value	$[illegible]
Raw Fish pounds	[illegible]
Paid to Fishermen	$[illegible]

	1934 Mild Cure Tierces	1934 Frozen Boxes	1935 Mild Cure Tierces	1935 Frozen Boxes
Barbey Pkg. Co.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. R. P. A.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Union Coop.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dairy Fish Co.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Columbia Fisheries	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Company	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

734

135

"The Playground of The Northwest"

Sunday visit

SEA-SIDE

Sportsmen . . . beachcombers . . . tourists . . . lovers; a vacation once planned for the rugged, zestful Clatsop Beaches will become a delightful habit year after year as you appreciate and marvel at the enticing variety of recreational advantages.

You can have the excitement of crowds . . . laughter . . . and gaiety. Or the quiet seclusion of the hermit. It all depends on your vacation taste. But no matter your desires, you'll return to work with the thought of a vacation well spent. Such will be a vacation at the unexcelled Clatsop Beaches: Gearhart . . . Seaside

Oates' Ocean Water Swimming Pools, Seaside, Oregon

Lifeguard tower and "turnaround," Seaside, metropolitan beach and summer resort. The "turnaround" divides two sections of Seaside's "prom," which extends for two miles along the beach front—official end of the Old Oregon Trail.—*Rickie photo*

736

Received

A PACKAGE of LETTERS Aug. 26, '35

Stamps from letters received on the above date! (Note dates)

738

The letters had followed me round-a-bout Europe ...

137

"No mediaeval mystery, no crowned,
Dim figure, halo ringed uncanny bright;
A modern saint, a man who treads earth's ground,
And ministers to men with all his might."

E. M.

Sent two RADIO-GRAMS to

In Memory of Beloved Queen Astrid of Belgium

(RADIOGRAMS) Aug. 30, '35

"Listen to the music of the Eternal - grief will turn to joy"

sent to Mrs. H. S. Calas - Brussels - (my friend and Queens best friend)

"May God give you strength to carry on - Death leadeth to Greater Life..."

the above message was sent to King Leopold of Belgium in consolation...

747

Ahoy, There, for Astoria Regatta

Astoria Regatta Hailed As Outstanding Festival

Most outstanding water sports carnival in the Pacific northwest is the Astoria Regatta which is held here annually and attracts thousands of spectators from all parts of the Pacific coast. It will be held here again this year on August 30, 31 and September 1 and 2, a four-day celebration which is the most extensive, varied and colorful marine carnival held anywhere.

The Astoria Regatta was inaugurated in 1894 and continued very successfully until the world war caused its cessation. Not until 1931 was it revived by the Astoria Yacht club but its rebirth found it greater than ever before. It was held again in 1932 and 1934 with increased success until it is now looked forward to by people from all parts of this state and its neighbors.

This year's celebration will be divided into two parts. The first two days' events will be held on the Columbia river opposite the city's business district and will include sailboat races, fishboat races, tugboat competition, whaleboat races, lifeboat capsize drills, tub races, deep-sea diving demonstrations and other special events. The final two days' events will take place on the more placid surface of Young's bay near the Astoria Yacht club mooring basin and will feature the thrilling and speedy outboard hydroplane and outboard runabout races, additional sailing races, swimming and diving contests and numerous special features including the daring aquatic program of the Sons of Neptune.

Aug. 30, '35

749

ASTORIA'S ANNUAL REGATTA, NORTHWEST'S PREMIER WATER SHOW

750

The Astoria Column, 125 feet high, presenting a historical frieze, atop Coxcomb Hill, Astoria, overlooking the mouth of the Columbia River, 700 feet below. Erected jointly by the Great Northern Railroad and Vincent Astor.—*Photo © Woodfield, courtesy Astoria Chamber of Commerce.*

752

SCENES ALONG OUR COAST.

755 Sept. 7, 1935

FOUND FACTS

Those of you who have studied the past and thought of the future realize that almost everything that has been done is to be done over and that there is more work now to be done than has ever been, there's jobs in every activity.

Nothing is done, finally and right. Nothing is known positively and completely. . .

This world is ours, all of it. It is full of jobs for us, full of all sorts of things for us to find and do, or do over and do right. The following pages should prove that what I have just writen is FACTS....

There are many things for us to say and think and do. There is everything for us to take over, and it is an inspiration for us when great Statesmen confess for all elders and grown ups. "That we have now and never have had in the history of the world a good government..! That there is now and never has been a perfectly run railroad, school, newspaper, bank, theatre, steel mill, factory, grocery store; that no business or city is or ever has been built, managed, financed as it should be, must be and will be, someday-possibly in our day".

That what is true of business and politics is gloriously true of the professions, the arts and crafts, the sciences, the sports. That the best picture has not been painted; the greatest poem is still unsung. The mightiest novel remains to be written; the divinest music has not been conceived; In science, probably ninety-nine percent of the knowledge has to be discovered.

FOUR FACTS (Continued)

We know only a few streaks about astronomy. We are only beginning to imagine the FORCE and the composition of the atom. We have heard that in the atmosphere around us is found the secret to all life...? Physics has not yet found any indivisible matter, or psychology a sensible soul.

The physicists, who are the surest of the scientists, have recently discovered that the very foundation of their " knowledge " was and still is insecure. Chemistry is little more than a sparkling mass of beckoning questions. Sociology is a jungle of menaces daring heroes to " come on in." And mathematics, the exact, is correct only in numbers; and what are numbers? As for sports, young men and women are beating old records every day.

You ask, "What can we do now?"

I say, "Look about you."

Do some of the things you see should be done. Begin to use more " system " in your living. Try a " budget plan " to aid domestic economy. Make New Resolutions and keep them. Perform three good turns a day at least. Start by getting up a few minutes earlier and feed the birds that sing for you. Have a word of Good Cheer and kindness for those you meet. Give a helping hand wherever you see it is needed.

All this, and many more " little things " cost nothing to perform yet mean so much. It is in the individual unselfishness that lies the future happiness of mankind.

75b

FOUND FACTS (Continued)

Plant trees and gardens. Put your place in shape.

All the time is the time for renewal and reconstruction; but we must work together and through active co-operative, economic effort we can solve the problems of the day and go forward to NEW, unheard-of ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

He who has ears can hear, and those who have their eyes open can see the vanguard of a NEW RACE (with renewed spirit of the 20th Century) coming gradually upon the face of the earth, unheralded by the fanfare of trumpets. They make the statement that the only way out of this old depression is to work for solid principles of unity, economics, public ownership and Technical management, in which the planlessness, the waste and the crime of the old orders will be eliminated. They are determined to turn unemployment into leisure or time for higher studies and 'overproduction' into food, clothes, shelter, HAPPINESS and no fear for one and all. Their aim is to hold fast to the basic principles of human liberty and to " make secure for all worthy men and women their inalienable right to life, to liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

He who BEGINS will find ENDS ;
But ends are only beginnings.....

FOUND FACTS (continued)

The NEW CONTINENT

(beyond the fields of the usual, in thought & experience)

The existence of an invisible realm has been established... The Continent of an intangible world has been discovered..... Already a band of daring investigators have landed on its treacherous but promising shores.!!!!

'Tis the Land of the Living Dead ; The New and Unexplored Continent..

What we call 'death' is in reality but a forward step in an orderly evolutionary journey and an entrance upon a more joyous phase of LIFE.!

The shadow of death is only the dawning of real life..... Our Natural Sciences tell us that not a particle of matter is lost, but only changes its form..(Try it; burn something or watch something rot - 'tis only a change taking place)

Dr. Nikola Tesla, the world-famous Scientist, Inventor, and Electrical Wizard wrote in the Century Magazine, June,1900:

"We cannot conceive of organized beings living without nourishment and deriving all the energy they need for the performance of their life functions from the ambient medium... There may be ... individualized material systems of beings, perhaps of gaseous constitution, or composed of substance still more tenuous.. In view of this possibility - nay, probability - we cannot deny the existence of organized beings on a planet merely because the conditions on the same are unsuitable for existence of life as we conceive it.. We cannot even, with positive assurance, assert that some of them might not be present here in this our world, in the very midst of us, for their constitution and life manifestation may be such that we are unable to perceive them." - by Dr. Nicola Tesla

I think we have got to recognize that there is an almost infinite multitude of beings working in the Universe at large, at tasks as definite and important as any we have to perform on earth.. I imagine that the Universe is peopled with intelligent beings - with power and duties akin to our own, but vaster.. I think there is a gradual ascent from man upward and onward.

I admit that this is beyond the fields of the usual, in thought, consciousness and experience; but that there is another world - an inner world - a world of hidden FORCES, remarkable secrets, amazing possibilities and unbelievable wonders..IT is a world so deep, so high, so vast, and so gorgeous, in its richness and greatness, that it becomes, as we see it more clearly, a super-region of irresistible attractiveness.....

extensive traveler

78

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LÄNNEN SUOMETAR, Tiistaina Heinäkuun 2 p. 1935.

— **"Maailman Matti" matkansa tehnyt.** Saapuessamme eilen aamulla työpaikallemme, oli rappukäytävässämme tunnettu "Maailman Matin" matkareppu, sama reppu, jota hän näytti meille kolme vuotta takaperin, lähtiessään 1 sentti taskussaan maailmaa kiertämään. Arvasimme kohta, että E. R. Nivala on saapunut takaisin kotikaupunkiinsa vaiherikkaalta matkaltaan. Ja päivemmällä saapui itse matkamieski, [illegible] toomme kertoen aamupuolella yötä saapuneensa matkaltaan ja jättäneensä matkareppunsa porraskäytävääm-me odottamaan päivän tuloa.

Kuten muistetaan lähti tämä nuorimies, E. R. Nivala, matkalleen Astoriasta heinäkuun 18 p:nä 1932 reppu selässään ja 1c rahaa taskussaan, ja muistikirja ja lukuisia suosituskirjeitä. Lähdettyään Astoriasta hän kävi 32:ssa Amerikan valtiossa, kulki halki Meksikon, poikkesi Panamalla ja palasi takaisin Yhdysvaltoihin, poikkesipa vielä pari kertaa Canadassakin, kunnes vihdoin saapui New Yorkiin, josta matkusti Ruotsin Amerikan linjan "Drottningholm"-laivalla Ruotsiin, Göteborgiin. Sanotun linjan New Yorkin konttorin johtaja G. Hilmer Lundbeck oli järjestänyt hänelle ilmaisen matkan ja ruuan laivassa, jossa hän oli puolestaan toimitellut pienempiä askareita. Göteborgissa oleva Amerikan konsuli oli järjestänyt edelleen ilmaisen matkan laivass Götan kanavaa Tukholmaan ensimäisessä luokassa.

Rautiosta suuntasi Nivala matkansa Kuopioon, jossa tuli esitellyksi myöskin siellä vierailulla olleelle tasavallan presidentille, "Ukko-Pekalle", joka oli Nivalan mukana lähettänyt terveisiä kaikille Amerikan suomalaisille. Kuopiossa oli silloin ollut maanviljelysnäyttely, johon Nivalakin oli saanut tilaisuuden tutustua ja oli näyttely todistanut, Suomen maatalouden korkeaa tasoa. Suomen sisävesilaivoissa oli saanut vapaasti matkustella. Käynyt Savonlinnassa, Imatralla, Lappeenrannassa y. m. ja kaikkialla ollut paljon nähtävää. Tultuaan Viipuriin pääsi Uuraasta lähtevässä suomalaisessa laivassa Englantiin. Matkalla poiketttiin ainoastaan Köpenhaminassa.

error

Tukholmasta oli hän uskaan päässyt vapaasti "Oihonna"-laivassa Turkuun. Siellä oli hän mennyt ensimmäisenä tapaamaan kuuluisaa urheilijaa Paavo Nurmea, jolle oli ollut kirje ja terveisiä Waukeganista, Ill. Oli kuullut mainittavan Nurmea vähäpuheiseksi ja umpimieliseksi mieheksi, mutta oli siinä suhteessa täydelleen pettynyt, sillä Nurmessa tapasikin hän mitä avomielisimmän, puheliaimman, ystävällisimmän ja vieraavaraisimman miehen. Turussa hän tapasi kaksikin Amerikassa ollutta suomalaista, joiden vieraana oli 9 vuorokautta. Matka Turusta Helsinkiin järjestyi hänen tietämättään siten, että hänelle annettiin vapaa piletti autobussissa Helsinkiin.

Helsingissä hän asusti pitemmän ajan. Sai ruokaa ylioppilasruokalassa ja asumon kahden pohjalaisen ylioppilaan luona, jolle opetti englanninkieltä ja nämä taasen puolestaan täydensivät Nivalan kirjallista suomenkielen taitoa — Nivala puhui suomea ennestään, mutta suomenkielen kirjoittaminen oli heikompaa. Päätyönään Helsingissä hän korjaili joululeluja köyhiä lapsia varten. — Tohtori S. Siremus järjesti sitten Helsingista rautatiematkan Sievin asemalle, josta hänen Rautiossa asuva setänsä noudi hänet Rautioon. Rautiossa asui hän noin seitsemän kuukautta, tehden sieltä käsin polkupyöramatkoja Kälajoelle, Ylivieskaan, Oulujun ja Kokkolaan.

Laivassa maalaili Nivala nimikilpiä. Englannissa jäi maihin kahden viikon ajaksi. Olisi pitänyt olla passiviisumi, mutta kun se olisi maksanut 10 dollaria ja rahaa ei ollut, niin sai jäädä maihin ilman viisumia. Jokin leima oli kuitenkin lyöty passiin. Englannista matkusti hän sitten jälleen suomalaisessa laivassa Antwerpeniin, josta teki erinäisiä matkoja Hollantiin, Saksaan ja Ranskaan. Kotiuduttuaan matkoiltaan jälleen Antwerpeniin sai hän sieltä eräässä amerikalaisessa laivassa vapaan matkan Mobileen, Alabama, työtä vastaan.

Mobilessä otti Nivala jälleen reppu selkäänsä ja lähti kävelemään tuttua Amerikan mannerta pohjoista kohti. Eräs hyväntahtoinen tavarajunan konduktööri otti kuitenkin konduktöörivaunuunsa, jossa sai matkustaa herroiksi aina Chicagoon asti. Chicagosa käveli Waukeganiin, jossa oli paljon vanhoja tuttuja, joille toi Nurmen terveiset. Siellä levättyään toimittivat ystävät kyydin Duluthiin, jossa taasen otettiin reppu selkään ja lähdettiin astelemaan lanteen päin. Pohjois-Dakotassa sai jo ajan lentokoneellakin toista satua mailia Mutta ennen Butteen., Mont., saapumistaan oli hänen käytettävä vielä lisäksi kävelyä, hevos- ja junakyytiä. Butteesta jatkui matka jälleen vaihtelevilla kulkuvälineillä Astoriaan saakka, johon, kuten sanottu, Nivala saapui aikaisin eräänä aamulla Portlandista junalla.

Nivala on liipunut matkallaan, joten mitään eritystä puutetta ei kai ole ollut. Hän kertoikin, että yleensä Ruotsissa, Suomessa ja Englannissa ei tarvinnut kärsiä mitään puutetta eikä Amerikassakaan suomalaisten asumilla seuduilla mutta pitkiä asumattomia taipaleita taivaltaessa Yhdysvaltoissa olivat yökortteerit toisinaan taivasalla ja sapuskatkin sen mukaiset. Mutta matkaansa tuntui Nivala olevan tyytyväinen ja sanoi lähtevänsä toiselle vielkin pitemmälle matkalle heti kun on saanut ansaitoksi niin paljon rahaa, että saa irti kunnollisen valokuvauskoneen, jonka hän sanoi matkamiehellä olevan valttämätöntä, mutta jollaista hänellä ei ollut.

LANNEN SUOMETAR, Reuttori 188 [illegible] katu, Astoria, Ore. Puh. [illegible]

667
761

CRASH!

The invention of power machinery has made it possible to produce goods in abundance with a relatively small amount of human labor. The machine displaces man, however, purchasing power is destroyed; for, if people cannot work for wages and salaries, they cannot buy goods. We find ourselves, then, in this paradoxical situation: the more we can produce, the less we are able to consume.....

½ of these boats have power rollers that help pull up the nets eliminating the manual from each boat.

OUT in the OPEN

A friend asked me, "How do like traveling around and living out in the open with Nature..

'Tis fine and dandy, try it your and see how fine you feel..... -- We all should live closer to Nat... The love of open is inherent in us.. The impulse to get into the open is primitive in us.. We love the breath of the SPACES not cluttered with houses and rank with the odors of so called civilized life.. Under the stars and the moon we can think clean thoughts.. From the busy fields we can drink inspirations unknown in the busy city street and office...

page 1 of 3

In the song of the winds we may hear the cradle lullabies of our infancy or the strange melodies which thus come, different and alone, to the individual soul. —— out in the open.

WHERE THE WEST BEGINS

Out where the handclasp's
a little stronger,
Out where the SMILE
dwells a little longer,
That's where the West begins.
Where there's more of singing,
and less of sighing,
Where there's more of giving
and less of buying.
And a man makes FRIENDS
without half trying,
That's where the West begins.....

page 764

(665) Aug. 1935

Next trip will be

South America

page 765

I am a part of all
that I have met;
Yet all experience is
an arch wherethrough
Gleams that untraveled world,
whose margin fades
Forever — and forever
when I move."

(Selections from Tennyson)

page
767

Sincere ~~UNIQUE~~ A LETTER

of

Appreciation & Estimation

to

All Astorians in Clatsop

County and elsewhere.....

PLEASE NOTE:

IT is the sincere wish of the writer that this missive will be read and it's contents 'passed on' to all who may be interested.....

E. R. Nivala

Extensive Traveler

Part One

G R E E T I N G S from A-FAR
with
MESSAGES of GOODWILL and FRIENDSHIP

Friends and Fellow Astorians:

Honorable Lady Astor asked me to convey to all Americans and Astorians "Hearty Good Wishes and Goodwill," after a brief visit at her spacious mansion near Maidenhead, Eng. (West of London)

President Per Evind Svinhufvud of Finland sent a special message of Friendship to all Finnish-Americans with an invitation for All People to come and visit the Land of 60,000 lakes...

Paavo Nurmi, the greatest long-distant runner the world has ever seen, asked me to convey "Greetings to One and All" from him in behalf of his Country..

King Leopold and Queen Astrid of Belgium bid me God Speed with a message of Goodwill and Friendship in the reception room of their Palace in Brussels...

Civic Leaders, Scientists, Economists, Professors and other foremost Thinkers of our Time, whom I have had the pleasure of meeting, sent words of commendation.. My purpose of contacting these personalities was to get their viewpoint on life and answers to present day problems...

The following pages explain what the "WE WILL" spirit of the 20th Century will do...

Part Two

FRIENDS and FELLOW ASTORIANS:-

I sincerely hope you will not be in a hurry when you begin to read this, for what I have to say to you will take a long time, ~~to say.~~ It will not, believe me, be easy to say, anymore than it will be easy for you to understand... If I have learned anything at all in the last three years of travel and studing life from many angles, it is that I must say it now to you, whom it may concern.

DO YOU KNOW

~~that you live~~ in the most advanced and progressive part of the world.?? As you journey Eastward you turn the pages of Time back until you find life thousands of years behind-time, and if you go West over waters you find Far East where life is ages behind.!"

GOOD WORK

I am very much pleased to see the reconstruction, beautification and progress made in Astoria while I've been away.. May I add, "Keep up the good work." and initiate more active and lasting economic planning, cleaning, planting, renewal and construction.. Thereoy, make Astoria the cleanest, successful, modern, model city in the New World.. Astoria will be, not only a Port and Salmon Center, but a busy business metropolis, surpassing in beauty as a Cultural and Historical Center of the World's West End... Our new spirit of "WE WILL" will aid us to accomplish this through active, united, economic effort....

LET'S FACE SOME FACTS

You cannot help feeling that ASTORIA (like most cities during the depression) is lacking in zest, in beauty, industry, drive originality, and that this is a serious weakness.! We ought to be ashamed of ourselves..!

(over please)

Anybody who imagines that this is a time for self-congratulation has never poked his nose outside of Clatsop County or Commercial St.!

WAKE UP

Astoria has the opportunity to lead the world.. In fact, a thousand and one chances that a thousand and one cities would like to have... Nature, location, climate and Time are ready to serve us.. Certainly, it is time we did something to put Astoria on every map in the world, for actually this vicinity has more opportunities and places of interest than any other section of the Coast or anywhere.!!? Wake up, Lead the world..Find the way into the sunlight...

There are all kinds of practical plans and methods we could use... we could hold a contest in which ways and means would be suggested to do the necessary work we see should be done... I will suggest some here:

FORWARD

Let's say, Civic Leaders initiate a "CAMPAIGN for PROGRESS" in which all Clubs, organizations, Schools, Firemen, and Citizens take part...Groups could be formed for active and lasting economic planning, cleaning, planting, renewal and construction... We could make a game (contest) out of it.. Giving medals or prizes for those who do the most constructive work and for those who give most active hours to this campaign...????

CLEAN UP

City and County Officials, Firemen, Students, Scouts and other voluntary groups will get together and begin with systematic action in removing rubbish, rot, and everything unsightly from all back and front yards, empty lots, future street ways, basements, attics, and everywhere, to be buried or burned....

(over please)

This would be only the beginning, for there is much for us to say and think and do.. There are all sorts of things for us to find and do, or do over and do right.. WE must work together to make our goal..

BEAUTIFICATION

Next comes, planting of shade trees, shrubs, flower and vegetable gardens in every bit of spare space within the city..... This will prove to be intensely interesting after once started and the cost will amount to nothing compared to what we will gain by it.. Eventually, all Avenues will be tree-lined, Row after row of abounding gardens will take the place of unsightly empty lots...Certainly a very necessary and worthy work...

RICH REWARDS

I daresay, that those who willingly give their effort and service to this activity will, in the near future, receive rich rewards in their chosen walk of life, and their hearts will be filled with gratitude for this united economic effort...

INDUSTRIES ?

Other Must be developed..! We will organize and pool our interests.. If groups of people in the Scandinavian Countries can successfully make co-operative effort dominate all commercial activities and co-operation the keynote of domestic economy, WE can too...

SUGAR REFINERY ?

Tho plant could be constructed.. That would mean a sugar-beet industry.. There's money in it..!! (that ought to interest most of you)

CANDY FACTORY

Speaking of a gold mine in your back yard..! Why is so much candy brought here from Portland and elsewhere..???? We will build a Candy Factory....

(over please)

TOY FACTORY

Who wants to co-operate with me in starting the UNIQUE TOY Factory..??? This will start some local wood working plant or mill buzzing... I have a number of unique toy models... Perhaps he who will work with me on this still attends some local manual training class...?

PRESERVES PLANT

Someone will realize that such a plant can be operated here with great success..??

WE HAVE MARKETS ?

for the goods in the Lower Columbia District ....

A HISTORICAL MUSEUM?

Would be of inestimable value to students and visitors... It could be constructed at the City Park and Indian and Pioneer relics would be collected there... We should not loose sight of the fact that historical backgrounds are worth some effort of retention.. Closer contact to our past history will bring out better qualities in our citizenship..! The history of lost Indian Tribes is becoming more and more interesting to the Public.. Surely, this will prove very interesting to our Educational Authorities, Students, Scouts and others... I am sure Mr. A.C. Hampton, in conjunction with students visitors and other organizations, could collect a fund for this purpose... To start with, let's say we all put in a dime a month.. How long would it take..???

SPEAKING OF PROGRESS

and work for the unemployeed, have we forgotten the Astoria BRIDGE..?? This important project should be a part of the Government "emergency work" to give relief jobs to local unemployeed.... A bridge is a part of every successful city....

(over please)

CLEANLINESS

In the name of progress we should enact an ordinance in which all mills and factories would be enforced to use necessary appliance to eliminate smoke from the city...

Did someone say, "THE WORK IS ALL DONE."

There is many things for us to say and think and do, for nothing is done finally and right.. Nothing is known positively and completely... There is work in every activity...

AN UNKNOWN INVENTORS LABRATORY ?

could be established in which amateurs and unknown Inventors who have inventions or appliances that will aid in the advancement of humanity will be given the necessary initiative and opportunity to prove their metal...

(these are only suggestions of a humble traveler)

WE HAVE OPPORTUNITIES ?

to start almost anything here... Have you heard of the Oregon Oceanic Line (combination air & water travel) the fastest route far east... In connection with this the modern Institution of Navigation and Aviation will be established...Head Office, Port Lock..

WHERE IS OUR HIGHER EDUCATION ?

? Where is our Higher Education ??? Why shoulon't Astoria have a College or Normal School..? Something to think about for our young ambitious Educators...

Seems long ago since I learned the philosophy of some peer in an Astoria School, "Nothing ventured, nothing gained." "Without Vision the people perish." and Now, I could go on and on writing about the things Astorians should do, could and will do with the opportunities at hand, but I feel as though I've said enough. (over please)

NEW RACE

He who has ears can hear, and those who have their eyes open can see the vanguard of a NEW RACE (with renewed spirit of 20th century) coming gradually upon the face of the earth, unheralded by the fanfare of trumpets... They make the statement that the only way out of this old depression is to work for solid principles of unity, economics, public ownership, and Technical management, in which the planlessness, the waste and the crime of the old orders will be eliminated.. They are determined to turn unemployment into leisure or time for higher studies and 'overproduction' into food, clothes, shelter, HAPPINESS and no fear for one and all... Their aim is to hold fast to the basic principles of human liberty and to "make secure for all worthy men and women their inalienable right to life, to liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

ESTIMATION

Beloved friends, I write this to you with the hope that interest and devotion in some such plans for a "CAMPAIGN for PROGRESS" will be initiated in the near future, for you know as well as I that this is the opportune time for us to show the world that "actions speak louder than words.". Before we know it, there will be a lot of work, business men will be doing a rushing business... Taxes will be paid..! Our problems will be solved..! Things will begin to buzz again..

Without doubt, in the past I've been a bit unloyal to my place of birth and the traditions of those who founded it.! But in the future I expect to stand valiantly by that which I have learned to love and admire more and more since traveling to and fro in strange, far-away places.. From now on I must be loyal to Astoria for I feel almost as if it where a part of me -- a part of us -- our very own...

(over please)

Conditions will not get much better until WE start doing things we see should be done... It will mean -w-o-r-k- with a real, worthwhile purpose... Many of you have started, keep it up, you will receive your reward in due time,

With all GOOD WISHES for the welfare and happiness of one and all....

Respectfully

E. R. Nivala

At your service

Special Note

You who read this may make copies of this (or any part of it) to be passed on, printed or used in any honorable way you see fit....

(over please)

This missive was written
after traveling for four years
in faraway places

Nivala, Emil R.
RADIO NEWS WRITING Pt. II
Assignment II
INTERVIEW

Talks in extremely [illegible]
Talk to me about [illegible]

ANNOUNCER: SOUTHLANDS ELECTRIC COMPANY BRINGS YOU... SOUTHLAND'S NEIGHBORS....

LIVING NEXT DOOR, OR IN THE NEXT BLOCK ARE PEOPLE WORTH KNOWING... MEN AND WOMEN WHOSE DAILY LIVES ARE STRANGE AND INSPIRING STORIES... TONIGHT, ON THE 429th SOUTHLAND'S NEIGHBORS PROGRAM YOU WILL MEET A YOUNG MAN WHOSE PERSONAL STORY OF TRAVEL AND ADVENTURE IS PROBABLY WITHOUT PARALLEL...

AND HERE IS GORDEN BLISS, TO INTRODUCE ... YOUR INTERESTING SOUTHLAND NEIGHBOR.

GORDON: GOOD EVENING ... OUR GUEST TONIGHT IS A YOUNG GLENDALE LAD A NATIVE CALIFORNIAN WHOSE TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES DURING THE PAST TWENTY YEARS RIVAL THOSE OF MARCO POLO OR SINBAD THE SAILOR. HIS STORY IS REMARKABLE, NOT ONLY FOR THE DISTANCE HE HAS COVERED, BUT TO AN EVEN GREATER EXTENT, FOR THE MOTIVES AND MANNER OF HIS TRAVELLING... WE'RE TO HEAR THE DETAILS FROM HIS OWN LIPS, AND I NOW PRESENT MR. RICHARD RANDOLPH, WHO GIVES HIS ADDRESS AS LHASA, TIBET AND GLENDALE, CALIFORNIA AND WAY POINTS... MR. RANDOLPH.

RICHARD: GOOD EVENING.

GORDON: I UNDERSTAND, MR. RANDOLPH, THAT YOUR JOURNEYING BEGAN IN 1932 WHEN YOU STARTED AROUND THE WORLD WITH EXACTLY ONE PENNY IN YOUR POCKET. TELL US HOW THAT CAME ABOUT

Nivala, Emil R.
PUBLICITY FUND.
Handout prerelease
Medium Release Date Oct. 17,1947

Oct.15, 1947

good clear feature writing

A WORLD TOUR usually means a big bill of expense, but Richard Randolph, 25 year-old Glendale writer and sign painter, just arrived back in the United States from his 3 year round the world trip and it cost him exactly nothing.

About twenty years ago Richard Randolph had an idea. He wanted to someday go and see the distant lands and people in geography books he read at school in his native Glendale. Today the idea is an accomplish fact. Young Richard Randolph, who has walked, ridden, sailed (working his passage on ships as Seaman) and flown over 45,000 miles, landed in San Francisc ~~He still had the original penny he started with and will arrive in Los Angeles Tomorrow.~~

this anticipates

He is scheduled to give a lecture at the Maren Elwood Writer's School auditorium, 6001 Santa Monica Boulevard, Sat. Oct. 18, at 8 PM.

His adventures have been many. He was honor guest of the High Lama Priest in a temple of Tibbet. There he learned secrets regarding the age old question of preserving ones youth and living to a ripe old age.. . Was made High Talking Chief of a Pacific Island by the native chiefs... Arrested in Russia for lack of American dollars he was sent to the Siberian salt mines, but courage and optimisim has always brought him through. He plans to write a book about his vivid experiences after completing a literary course he started with Maren Elwood four years ago.

Open paragraph here — would you not like to leave it out entirely here?

Richard Randolph wears a naive smile that has won him fri in many lands. The same smile lurked around his lips as he set out from San Fra to Los Angeles today, on the last leg of his over 45,000 mile world tour with Penny.

— 30 —

RICHARD: I AM A PAINTER, MR. BLISS, AND I HAD MY OWN SIGN SHOP IN GLENDALE WHEN THE DEPRESSION HIT IN 1932. MAYBE YOU STILL REMEMBER THAT.

GORDON: WELL, DON'T WE ALL ?

RICHARD: I HAD ALWAYS WANTED TO TRAVEL WHEN I HAD EARNED ENOUGH MONEY. I PLANNED ON VISITING A LOT OF PLACES I HAD HEARD ABOUT BUT NEVER SEEN. SO AT THE END OF FEBRUARY, 1932, WHEN BUSINESS WAS TERRIBLE, I DECIDED TO PAY OFF MY EMPLOYEES, SQUARE UP ALL MY ACCOUNTS AND USE WHAT WAS LEFT TO TRAVEL ON. BUT I FOUND THAT I HAD EXACTLY ONE PENNY OF PROFIT FOR MYSELF.

GORDON: ONE PENNY, EH... AND WHAT DID YOU DO WITH IT ?

RICHARD: I TOOK THAT PENNY AND STARTED AROUND THE WORLD WITH IT. I VISITED ENGLAND AND OTHER PARTS OF EUROPE, ASIA AND THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS AND COVERED MORE THAN 45,000 MILES. I WAS GONE FIFTEEN YEARS AND BROUGHT THE PENNY BACK WITH ME. I CALL IT MY "MILLION-DOLLAR PENNY" BECAUSE I HAD MORE FUN THAN I COULD HAVE HAD FOR A MILLION DOLLARS.

GORDEN: I SHOULD THINK YOU DID. BUT HOW DID YOU DO IT ?

RICHARD: WHEN I FOUND THAT ONE PENNY WAS ALL I HAD AFTER WORKING HARDER THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THE BUSINESS, I LOOKED AT IT VERY CAREFULLY. I HAD NEVER LOOKED CLOSELY AT A PENNY BEFORE, AND I FOUND ON IT THE WORDS "IN GOD WE TRUST." THE COIN WASN'T VERY MUCH, SO I THOUGHT I WOULD SEE HOW FAR I COULD GO ON THE MOTTO.

(more)

GORDON: WELL, I SEE. BUT JUST EXACTLY HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO COVER SO MUCH GROUND ?

RICHARD: PART OF THE TIME I WORKED MY PASSAGE AS STEWARD, BUT OFTEN I TRAVELLED ON SHIPS AND PLANES AS GUEST PASSENGER. YOU SEE, I HAD TAKEN THE TROUBLE TO GET LETTERS AND CREDENTIALS FROM MAYORS AND EVEN CONGRESSMEN.

GORDON: WHAT KIND OF CREDENTIALS DID YOU HAVE ?

RICHARD: ONE WAS AN IMPRESSIVE LOOKING DOCUMENT SIGNED BY THE GOVERNOR OF CALIFORNIA, MAKING ME AN OFFICIAL EMISARY TO PROMOTE TOURIST TRAVEL AND GOODWILL. MOST OF THE PEOPLE IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES COULDN'T READ THE TEXT, BUT THE GOLD SEAL OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA CERTAINLY COMMANDED RESPECT.

GORDON: COULD YOU SPEAK THE LANGUAGES OF THE COUNTRIES YOU VISITED ?

RICHARD: I TRIED LEARNING THE LANGUAGES AT FIRST, BUT I FOUND IT WASN'T REALLY NECESSARY. A SMILE IS THE MOST EFFECTIVE SPEECH YOU CAN make IN ANY LANGUAGE — EVEN WHEN FACING DEATH.

GORDON: I GATHER THAT YOU DID FACE DANGEROUS SITUATIONS, THEN.

RICHARD: MANY TIMES WHILE A PRISONER OF THE RUSSIANS.

GORDON: WE WANT TO HEAR ABOUT THAT, BUT FROM THE BEGINNING, PLEASE. AS I UNDERSTAND IT, YOU MISSED YOUR SHIP IN LENINGRAD AND THE RUSSIANS SENT YOU TO SIBERIA FOR NOT HAVING ANY AMERICAN DOLLARS.

(more)

RICHARD: THAT'S RIGHT... I MISSED MY SHIP ON PURPOSE AND STARTED OUT TO SEE RUSSIA WITH THE SAME LUCKY PENNY AND WAS SHIPPED TO THE SIBERIAN SALT MINES PRISON CAMP BECAUSE I DIDN'T HAVE ANY DOLLARS.

GORDEN: WELL, HOW LONG WAS YOU THERE AND HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO ESCAPE.

RICHARD: I WAS A PRISONER OVER FIVE YEARS. THERE WERE MANY FINNS PRISONERS WORKING AT THE SAME SALT MINES... THERE WERE MANY THOUSANDS OF US AND THEY SAID ONE COULD LAST ONLY TEN YEARS OF THE FREEZING HELL BEFORE THE LAST AND ONLY HOPE DEATH CAME. THE FOOD CONSISTED OF BLACK BREAD AND ROTTEN FISH. SOMETIMES THE FISH DIDN'T GO AROUND SO WE DUNKED THE HARD BREAD INTO THE SALT BRINE. ONCE OR TWICE A MONTH WE ENJOYED CABBAGE AND WILD REINDEER MEAT. SOMEONE DIED ALMOST EVERY NIGHT.

GORDON: WE HAVE HEARD OF THE TERRIBLE CONDITIONS IN THE RUSSIAN PRISON CAMPS BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW THE CONDITIONS STILL EXISTED IN THE SIBERIAN SALT MINES.

RICHARD: IT'S MUCH WORSE THAN I COULD EXPLAIN IN A FEW WORDS. YOU CAN READ ABOUT IT WHEN MY BOOK IS COMPLETED.

GORDEN: HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO GET AWAY FROM SIBERIA ?

RICHARD: THREE YOUNG FINN PRISONERS HELPED ME CONVERT A STOLEN MOTORCYCLE MOTOR INTO SLED MOTOR WITH A LARGE PROPELLER. ONE NIGHT WE STOLE OUT OF THE GUARDED BARRACKS THAT WERE UNDERGROUND AND TOOK THE 50 GALLON DRUM OF GASOLINE AND STARTED WHIZZING OVER THE WHITE WASTELAND.

(more)

Nivala
RICHARD RANDOLPH INTERVIEW

GORDON: DIDN'T THE RUSSIANS GIVE CHASE ?

RICHARD: DID THE RUSSIANS GIVE CHASE... THEY PURSUED US WITH PLANES AND PATROLS... WE HID IN THE FOREST DURING THE DAY AND AT NIGHT WE WHIPRED OVER THE SNOW. WHEN WE REACHED FINLAND IT WAS like GETTING INTO A BRIGHT NEW WORLD.

GORDON: WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE FINNS ?

RICHARD: IF IT WASN'T FOR THE 3 BRAVE FINNS WHO HELPED ME ESCAPE I WOULDN'T BE HERE NOW... THEY ARE STURDY, SILENT AND BRAVE...

GORDON: WHERE DID YOU GO TO FROM FINLAND AND HOW DID YOU TRAVEL ?

RICHARD: I CAUGHT A FINNISH SHIP AND SAILED HALF THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD.

GORDON: WHAT DO YOU MEAN HALF THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD ? DID YOU WORK ON THE SHIP ?

RICHARD: I WAS GUEST PASSENGER AND SAILED AS FAR AS CALCUTTA, INDIA.

GORDON: WHAT IN THE WORLD DID YOU DO IN INDIA... SURELY THEY DIDN'T HAVE SIGNS TO PAINT ?

RICHARD: YES, I PAINTED A SIGN FOR A ENGLISH TEA SHOP... THERE I MET A WISE MAN WHO TOOK ME WITH HIS CARAVAN TO LHASA... THE REAL SHANG-RI-LA OR HOLY CITY.

GORDON: WELL... WHAT HAPPENED IN LHASA...DID YOU VISIT THE SACRED TEMPLE ?

RICHARD: I WAS HONOR GUEST OF THE HIGH LAMA PRIEST FOR SEVEN YEARS. THE WISE TEACHERS OF THE SACRED TEMPLE TAUGHT ME MANY SECRETS...

(more)

RICHARD: I LEARNED THE SECRET OF PRESERVING MY YOUTH...

GORDON: TELL US MORE ABOUT THAT... WE ARE ALL INTERESTED NOW.

RICHARD: NEVER RUSH... RELAX... LIVE IN PEACE AND HARMONY... EAT SIMPLE FOOD... SMILE AND PRAY...

GORDON: THAT'S AN EASY FORMULA TO REMEMBER... HOW DID YOU LEAVE THE SACRED CITY ?

RICHARD: AN AMERICAN PLANE WAS DOWNED IN THE MOUNTAINS. I HELPED THEM REPAIR THE PLANE AND HAD THE NATIVES HELP CLEAR A RUNWAY. WHEN THE AMERICANS TOOK OFF I WAS GUEST PASSENGER AGAIN...

GORDON: WHERE DID YOU STOP NEXT ?

RICHARD: WE LANDED IN SHANGHAI, CHINA WHERE I GOT A JOB ON AN AMERICAN VESSEL AS STEWARD... I STAYED WITH THE SHIP UNTIL IT DOCKED IN the MAJESTIC HARBOR OF PAGO PAGO, AMERICAN SAMOA.

GORDON: WHAT HAPPENED IN THE ISLANDS... DID YOU MEET A CHIEFS DAUGHTER AND FALL IN LOVE ?

RICHARD: NO... BUT I WAS GUEST AT A THATCHED ROOF LODGE OF A HIGH TALKING CHIEF AND AM NOW THE ONLY WHITE MAN WITH THE TITLE OF "HIGH TALKING CHIEF." THIS HAPPENED AT A GREAT CEREMONY JUST BEFORE I LEFT.

GORDON: DID YOU TRAVEL THE LAST LEG OF YOUR TRIP BY PLANE OR SHIP ?

RICHARD: A NAVY FLYING BOAT BROUGHT ME TO SAN PEDRO AND HERE I AM... IT'S GREAT TO BE BACK IN AMERICA.

(more)

Emil Richard (Dic) Nivala
1345 Alvarado Terrace
Los Angeles 6, California

THE EASTS HORIZONS SILENT REDDENING
by
Dic Nivala

High above the clouds in Tibet and Nepal near to where the valleys and passes are above eighteen thousand feet above sea level at the foot of the world's highest mountains we find the Legends of Shangri-La. For many hundred years these legends have gained prestige in Asia. Today the millions of natives see the horisons silent reddening and they believe that the day will soon come when a spiritual leader will arise from the North to restore their Sacred City to its high estate.

This is like the belief of many religions, for everywhere people are waiting for a Messiah - Someone who is to come to bring peace and goodwill.

The people of Mongolia and trans-Himalaya are looking toward the place from which comes the strange reddish light of winter - the Northern Light - the Aurora Borealis. According to the legends and religions of these races these lights are glistening from the ramparts of Shangri-La - the City of the Gods.

The placing of this Sacred City up North puts it into the Siberian sphere under Soviet Republics. Russia's Red Agents have infiltrated into Tibet without being discovered or even being considered as foreigners. They

(more)

have enlarged the legends and pointed out that the Communistic Republics are the new dispensation that is to come from Shangri-La. Millions of Mongolians and those living in trans-Himalaya are being foiled. They have no concept, actually of the political situation outside of their country. The majority - and this means the majority of the world's population - the Yellow Race, does not know of the internal corruption of Red Russia. The Legends and Religions have been padded and twisted and turned to meet Moscow's political purposes.

Its up to the American Press to report and destroy this lie.

GORDON: WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW THAT YOU ARE BACK HOME ?

RICHARD: I PLAN TO WRITE A BOOK ~~A BOOK~~ AND SHORT STORIES BASED ON MY MANY VIVID EXPERIENCES AFTER I COMPLETE A LITERARY COURSE AT THE MAREN ELWOOD PROFESSIONAL WRITERS SCHOOL.

GORDON: WELL, I WISH YOU LUCK... YOUR COURAGE AND OPTIMISIM HAS BROUGHT YOU THROUGH AND WILL SERVE YOU AGAIN... I WANT TO THANK YOU, MR. RANDOLPH FOR ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING STORIES WE HAVE HEARD ON THIS PROGRAM.

MUSIC: ORCHESTRA AND QUARTET - AMERICA

GORDON: YOU HAVE JUST HEARD AMERICA PLAYED BY THE SOUTHLAND ORCHESTRA ASSISTED BY OUR MALE QUARTET...

ANNR: INSERT COMMERCIAL

GORDON: YOU ARE INVITED TO LISTEN NEXT MONDAY EVENING AT 9:30 TO 430th SOUTHLAND NEIGHBORS PROGRAM. THIS IS GORDEN BLISS BIDDING YOU GOOD NIGHT FOR THE SOUTHLAND ELECTRIC COMPANY FROM THE STUDIOS OF KFI LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.